



DC
COMICS™

GREEN ARROW™

VOLUME 5
BLACK ARROW

MIKE **GRELL**
DAN **JURGENS**
DICK **GIORDANO**



GREEN ARROW

VOLUME 5

BLACK ARROW





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GREEN ARROW VOLUME 5: BLACK ARROW

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*THIS STORY WAS ORIGINALLY UNTITLED AND IS TITLED HERE FOR READER CONVENIENCE.

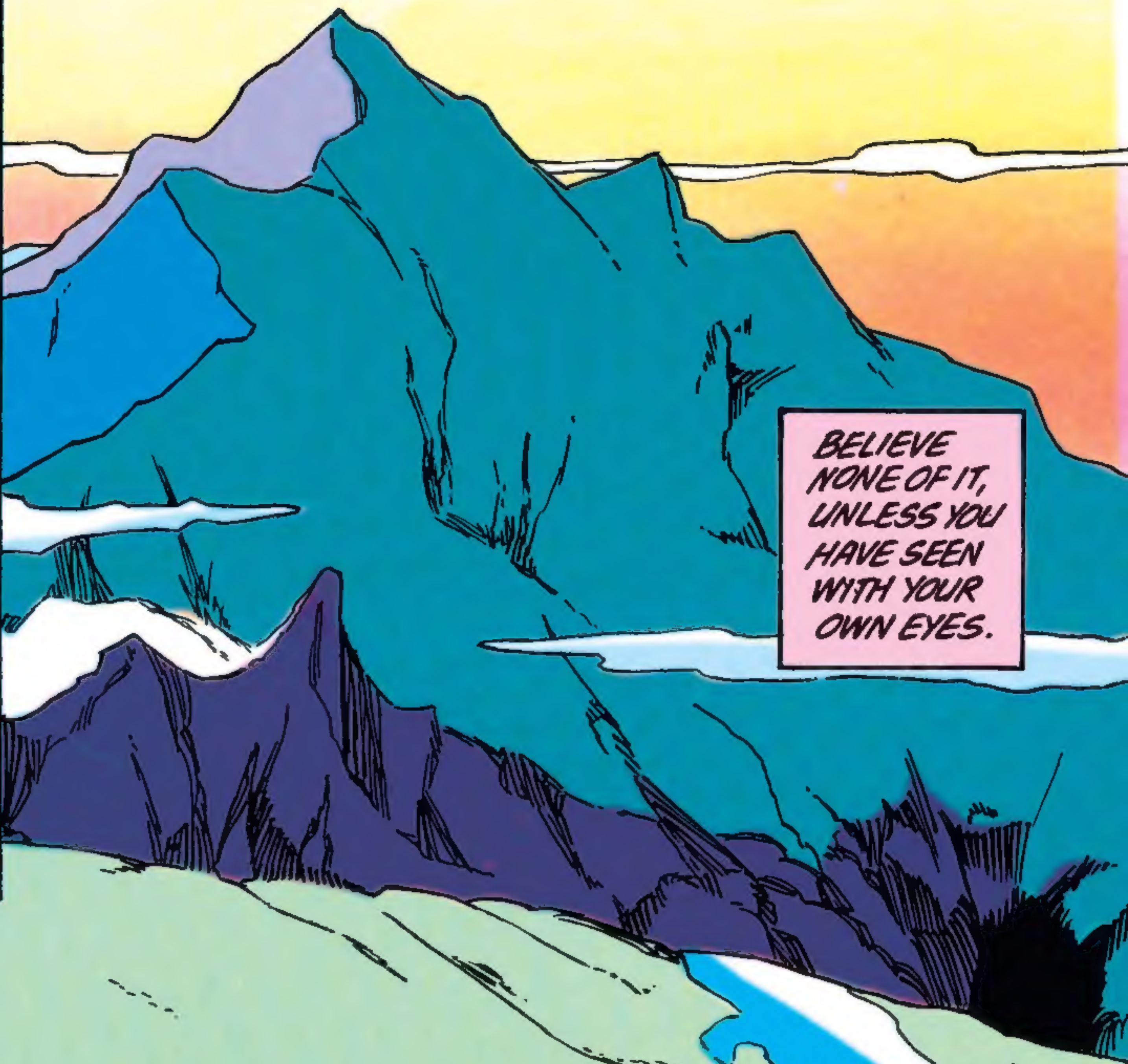


GREEN ARROW

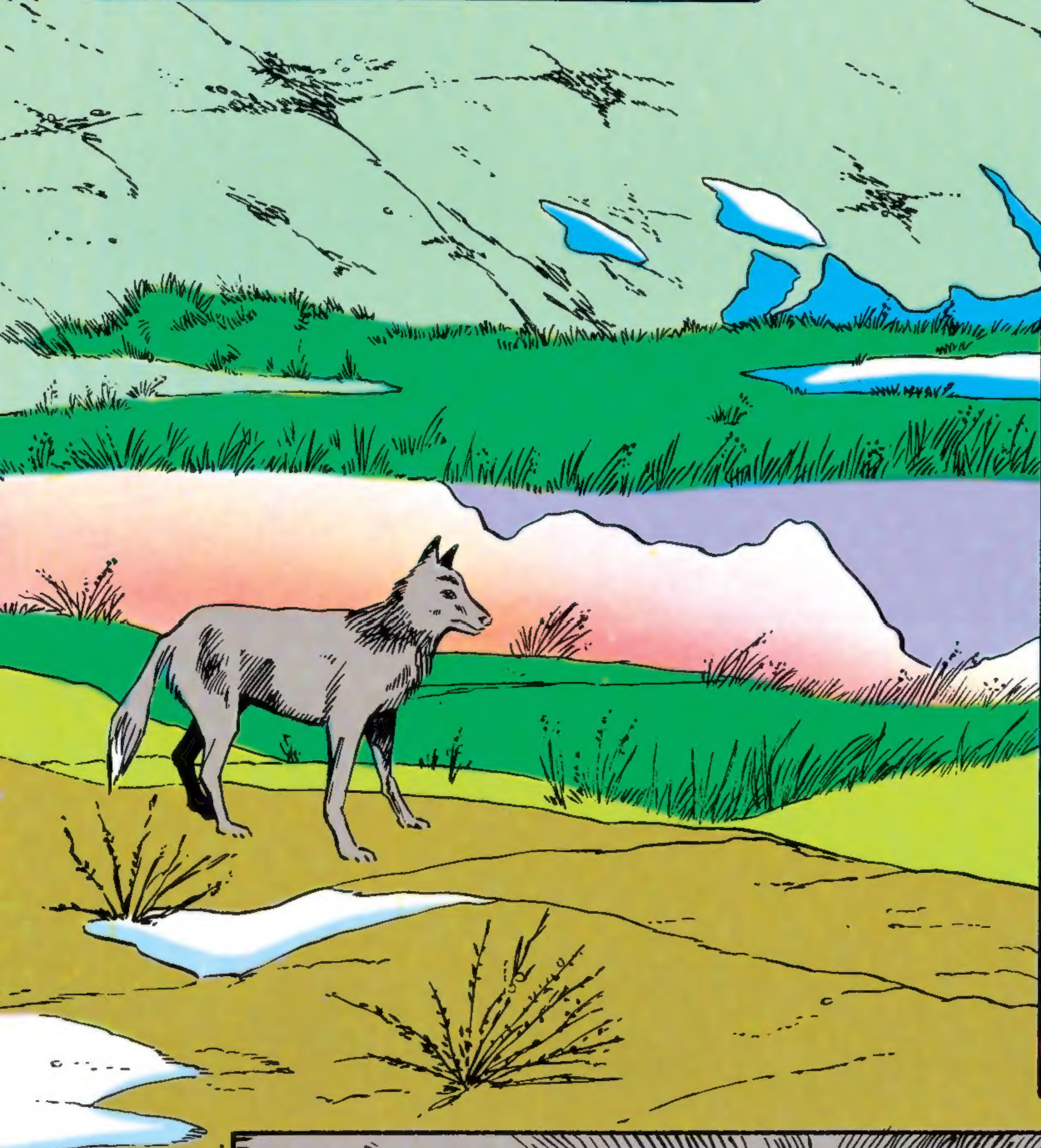
BLACK ARROW



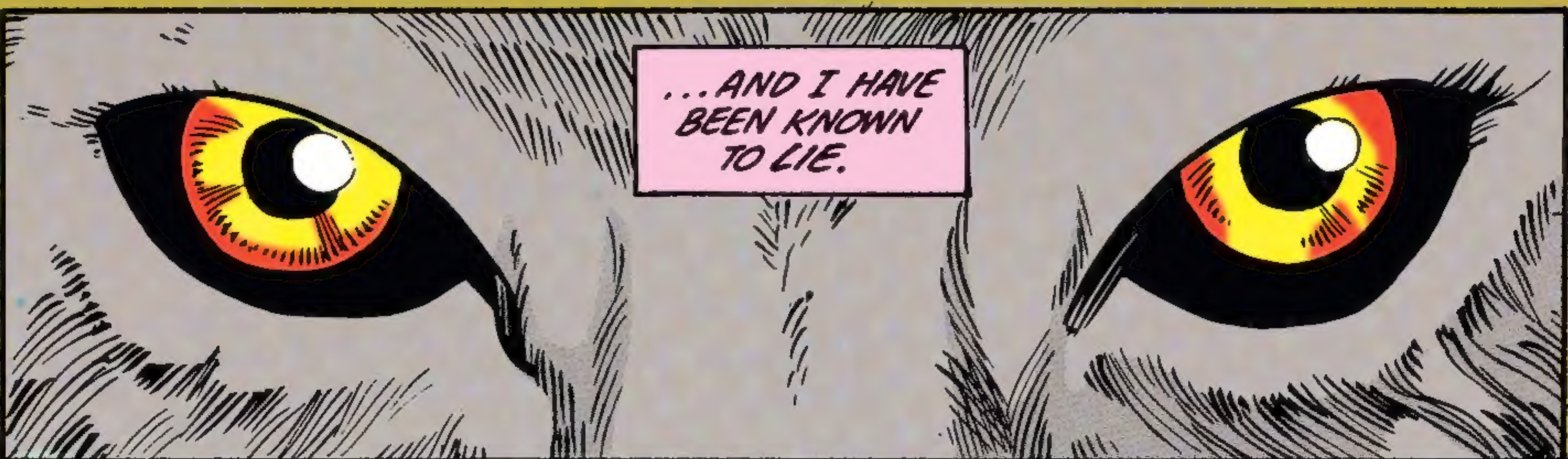
THIS IS
MY TALE.



BELIEVE
NONE OF IT,
UNLESS YOU
HAVE SEEN
WITH YOUR
OWN EYES.



FOR I AM COYOTE,
THE TRICKSTER...



...AND I HAVE
BEEN KNOWN
TO LIE.





SPRING HAS CALLED OLD BEAR FROM HIS DEN.

THE HUNGER FROM HIS LONG SLEEP IS UPON HIM, AND HE KNOWS THE PLACE WHERE THE WATER PEOPLE GO TO BREED AND DIE.



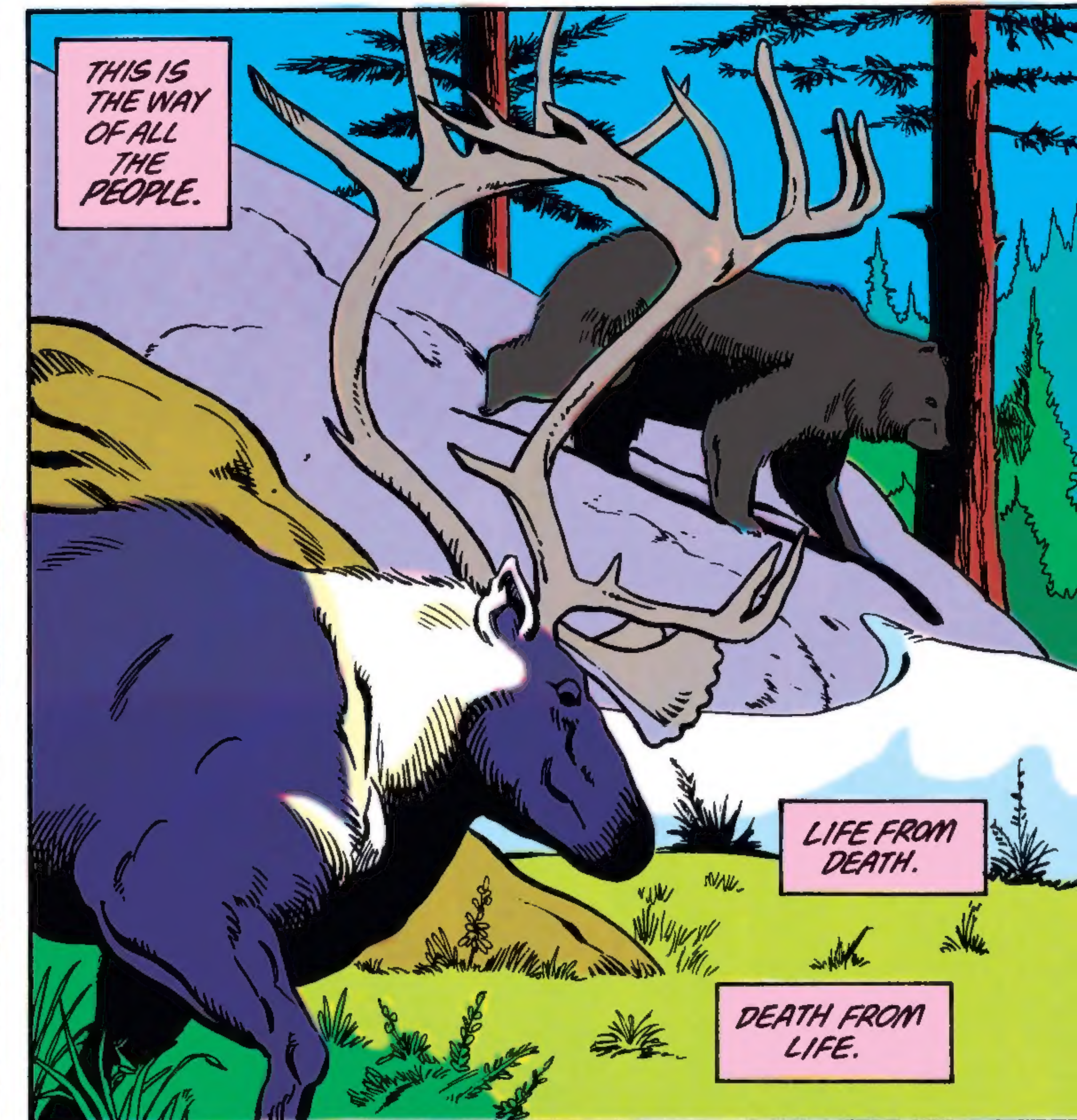
IN WEEKS TO COME, THE STREAMS WILL RUN RED WITH THEIR BODIES SHIMMERING IN THE SUN.

FOR A TIME THEY WILL COME TOGETHER IN THE URGENCY OF AN AGE-OLD CYCLE.

AND WHEN THEY HAVE PASSED THE WAY OF ALL THINGS, THEIR SPAWN WILL BE LEFT TO CONTINUE THE SPIRAL DANCE.



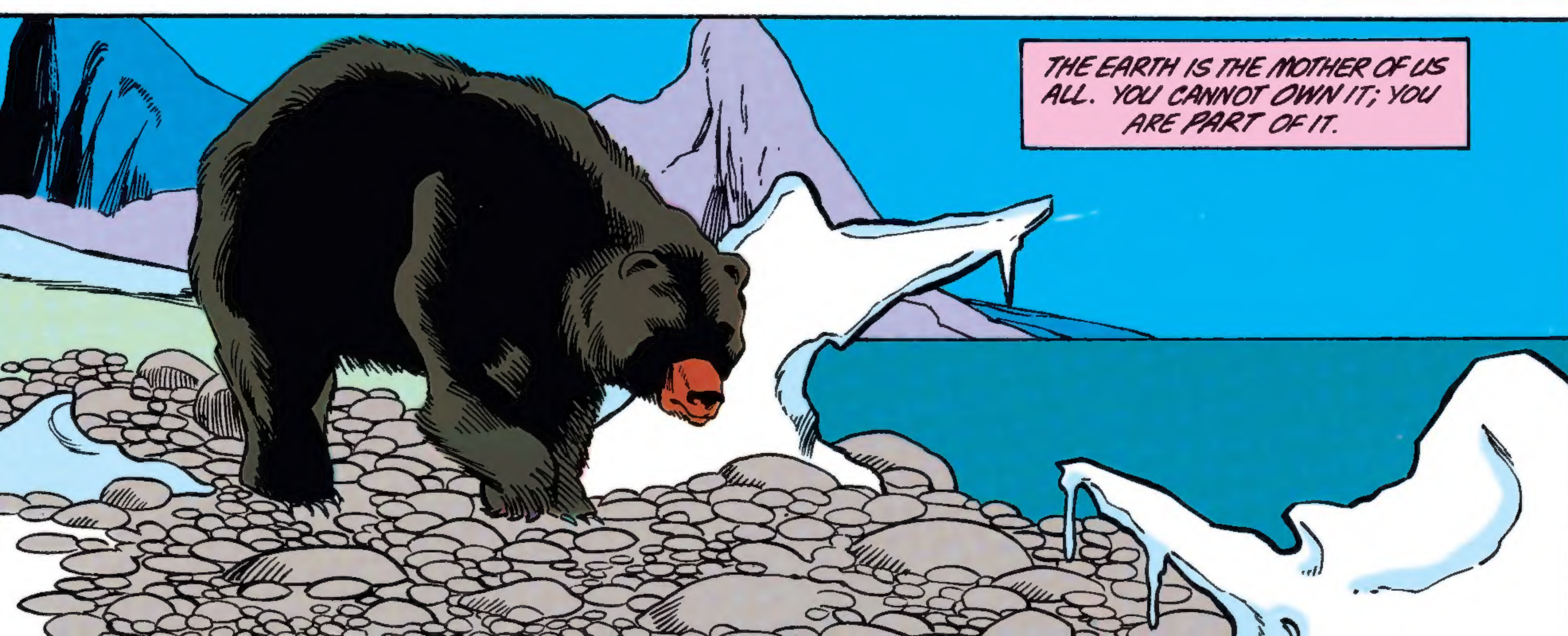
THERE WILL BE MUCH TO EAT, AND HE WILL SOON REGAIN HIS STRENGTH FOR THE BREEDING SEASON AHEAD WHEN HE WILL PASS HIS SEED ON TO ANOTHER GENERATION OF HIS OWN TRIBE.



THIS IS THE WAY OF ALL THE PEOPLE.

LIFE FROM DEATH.

DEATH FROM LIFE.



THE EARTH IS THE MOTHER OF US ALL. YOU CANNOT OWN IT; YOU ARE PART OF IT.



ONLY MAN, AMONG ALL THE CREATURES, HAS FORGOTTEN.



COYOTE TEARS

MIKE GRELL . DAN JURGENS . DICK GIORDANO & FRANK McLAUGHLIN
writer penciller inkers
JOHN COSTANZA . JULIA LACQUEMENT . KATIE MAIN . MIKE GOLD
letterer colorist ass't editor editor

"This story was inspired by the recent devastating oil spill in Alaska from a stranded oil-tanker, and on the charges that the captain of the tanker was legally drunk at the time of the incident. However, the reader should understand that this story is a work of fiction and that the creators have used their literary license to embellish the bare bones facts with wholly imaginary details, such as the goings-on at the oil company."







YOU DON'T SEEM TOO POPULAR YOURSELF, CHANDLER.

IF THEY COME IN HERE, WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE THEY'LL STOP WITH ME?



CORPORATE STILL HAS THAT LODGE ON TWO MOONS LAKE, NORTH OF DENALI... THAT SHOULD DO UNTIL THINGS QUIET DOWN.

MEANWHILE, WE CAN SEE WHERE THIS THING IS GOING.



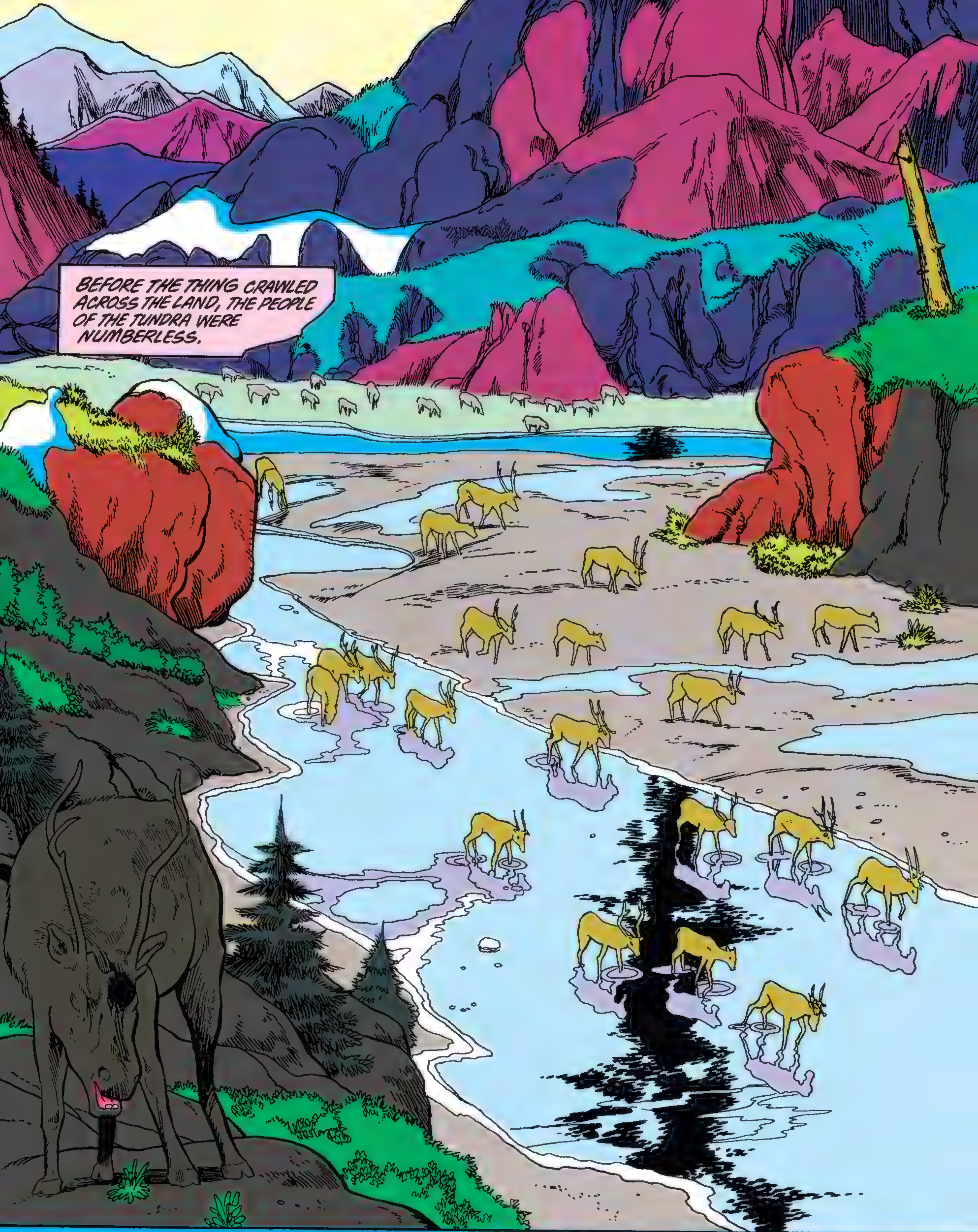
I MEAN, HE COULD BE A BARGAINING CHIP IF WE NEED TO THROW THEM SOMEONE...

... AND THIS WOULD KEEP HIM FROM STRIKING ANY PRIVATE BARGAINS.



GET YOUR GEAR, LOU...


... YOU'RE GOING FISHING FOR A FEW DAYS.



BEFORE THE THING CRAWLED
ACROSS THE LAND, THE PEOPLE
OF THE TUNDRA WERE
NUMBERLESS.



THEIR TRIBE WOULD STRETCH FROM RISING TO SETTING
OF THE SUN AS THEY FOLLOWED THE ANCIENT PATH WITH
THE CHANGING SEASONS.

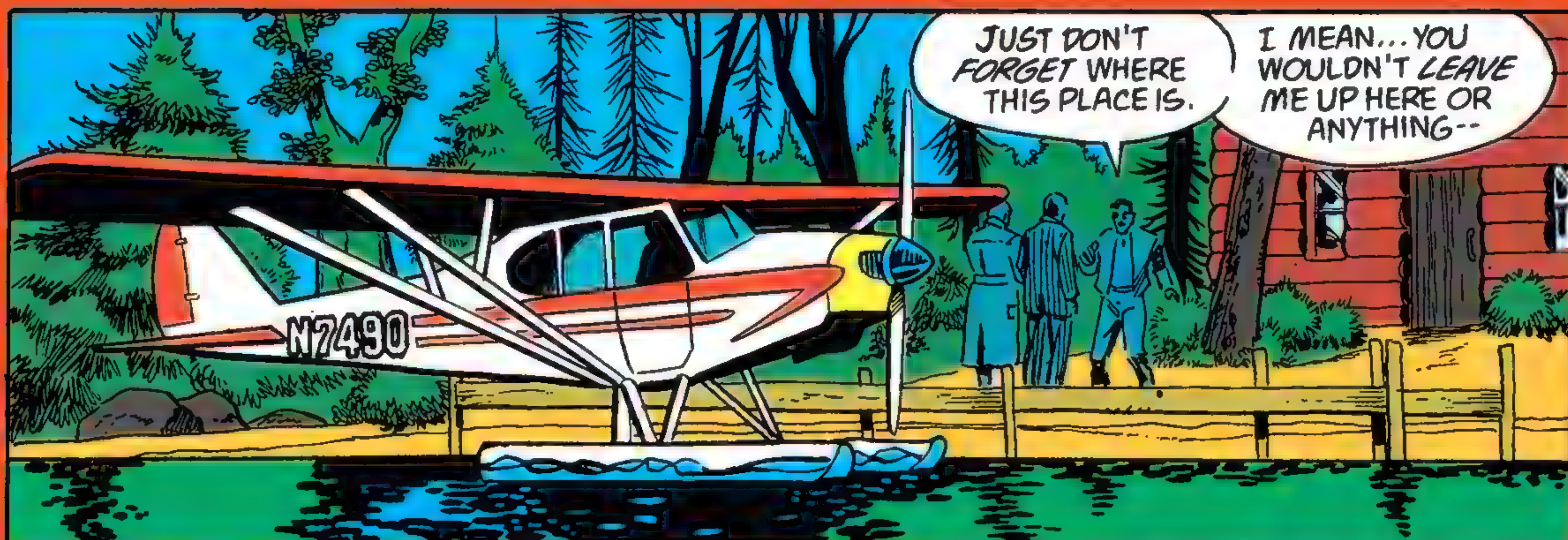


BUT THE THING
BLOCKED THE
PATH, AND THE
PEOPLE LOST THEIR
WAY.

THE CIRCLE
WAS BROKEN.

AND MY DOG BROTHERS WHO
HAD FOLLOWED THE PEOPLE OF
HORN AND HOOF AND FILLED THE
LONG NIGHT WITH A CHORUS OF
THEIR CRIES WERE LOST. FOR WE
ARE ONE, ALL CHILDREN OF THE
EARTH, AND THAT WHICH
DIMINISHES ONE DIMINISHES
ALL.





JUST DON'T
FORGET WHERE
THIS PLACE IS.

I MEAN... YOU
WOULDN'T LEAVE
ME UP HERE OR
ANYTHING--

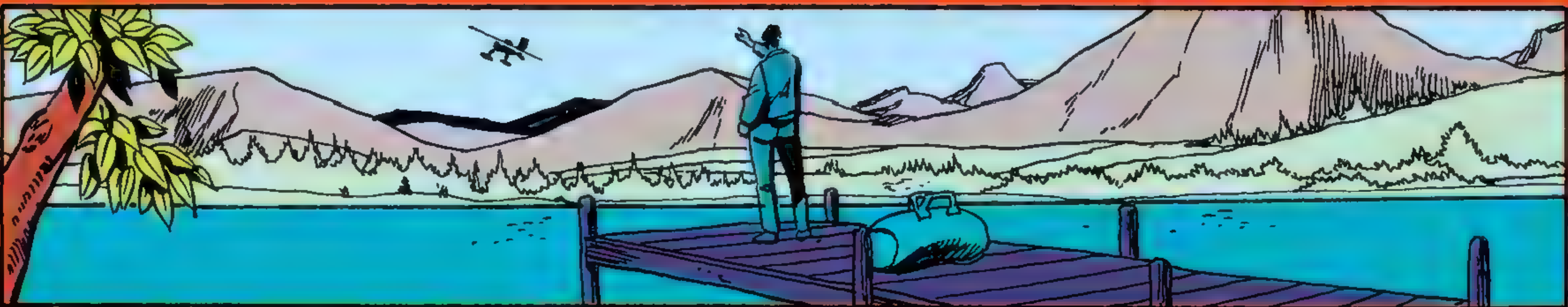
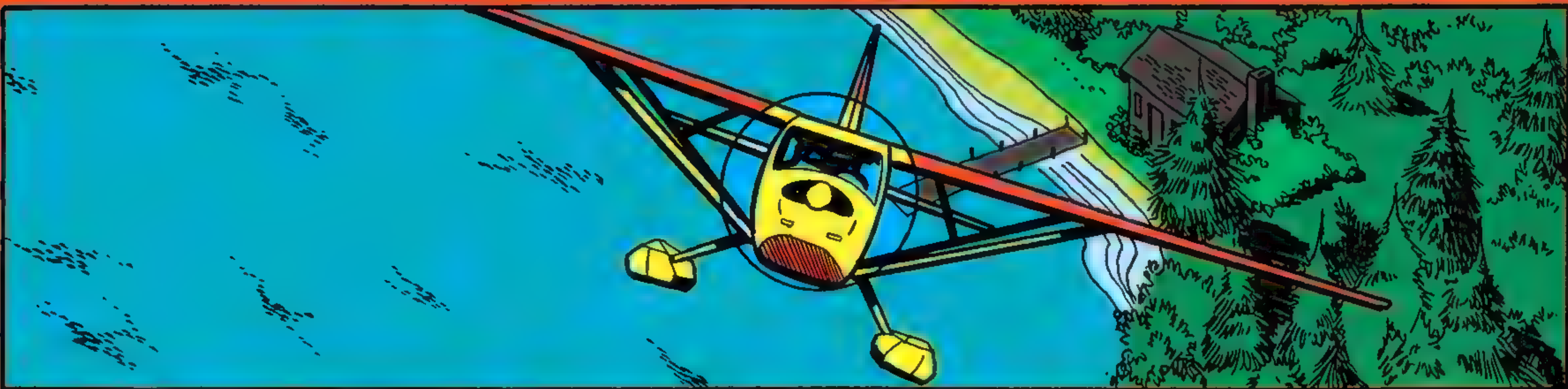
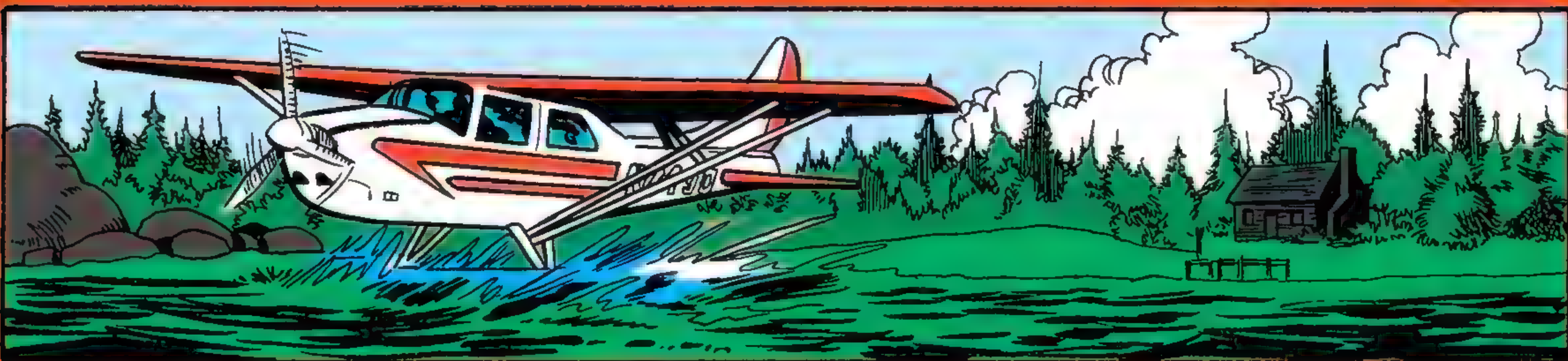


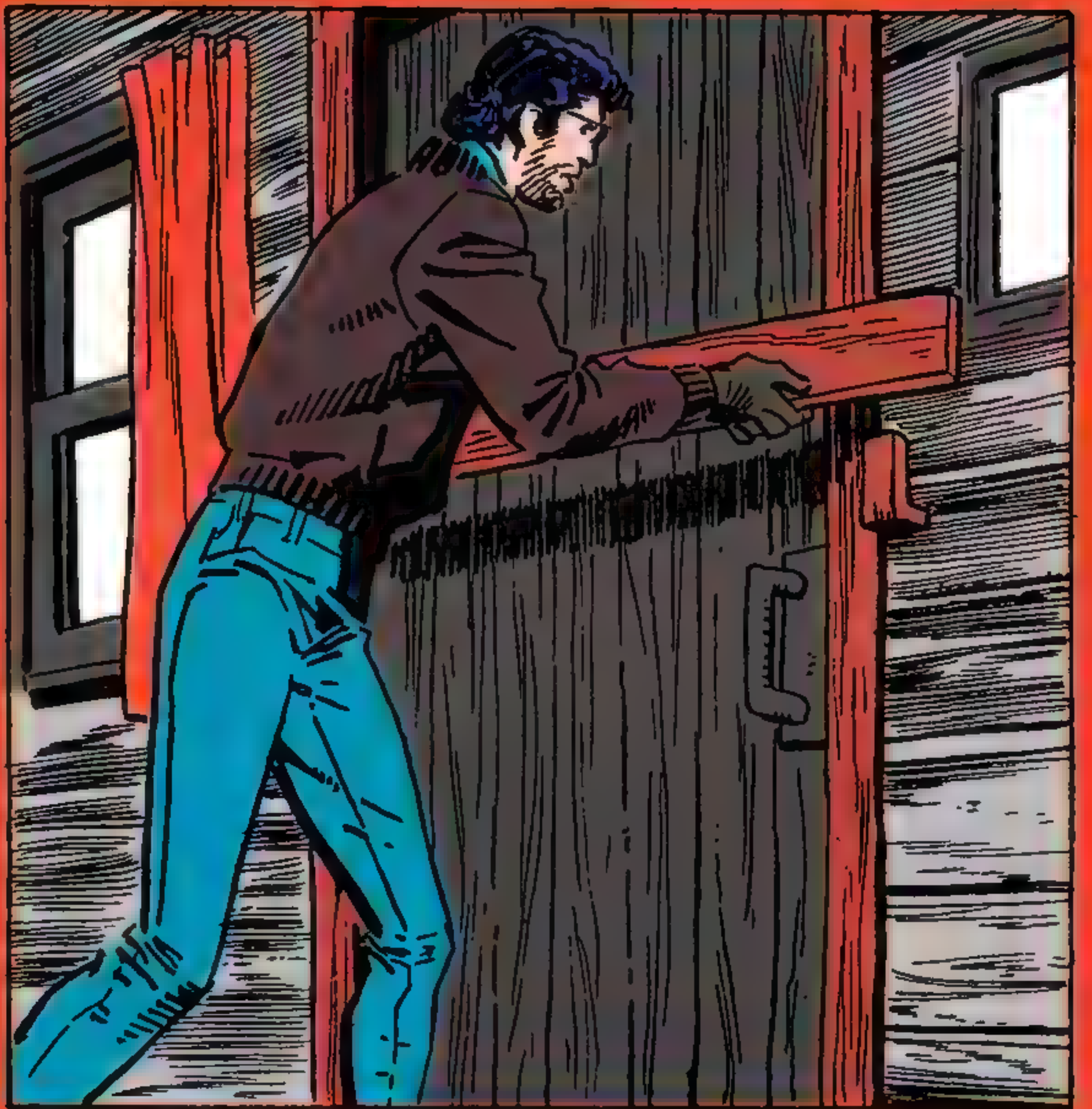
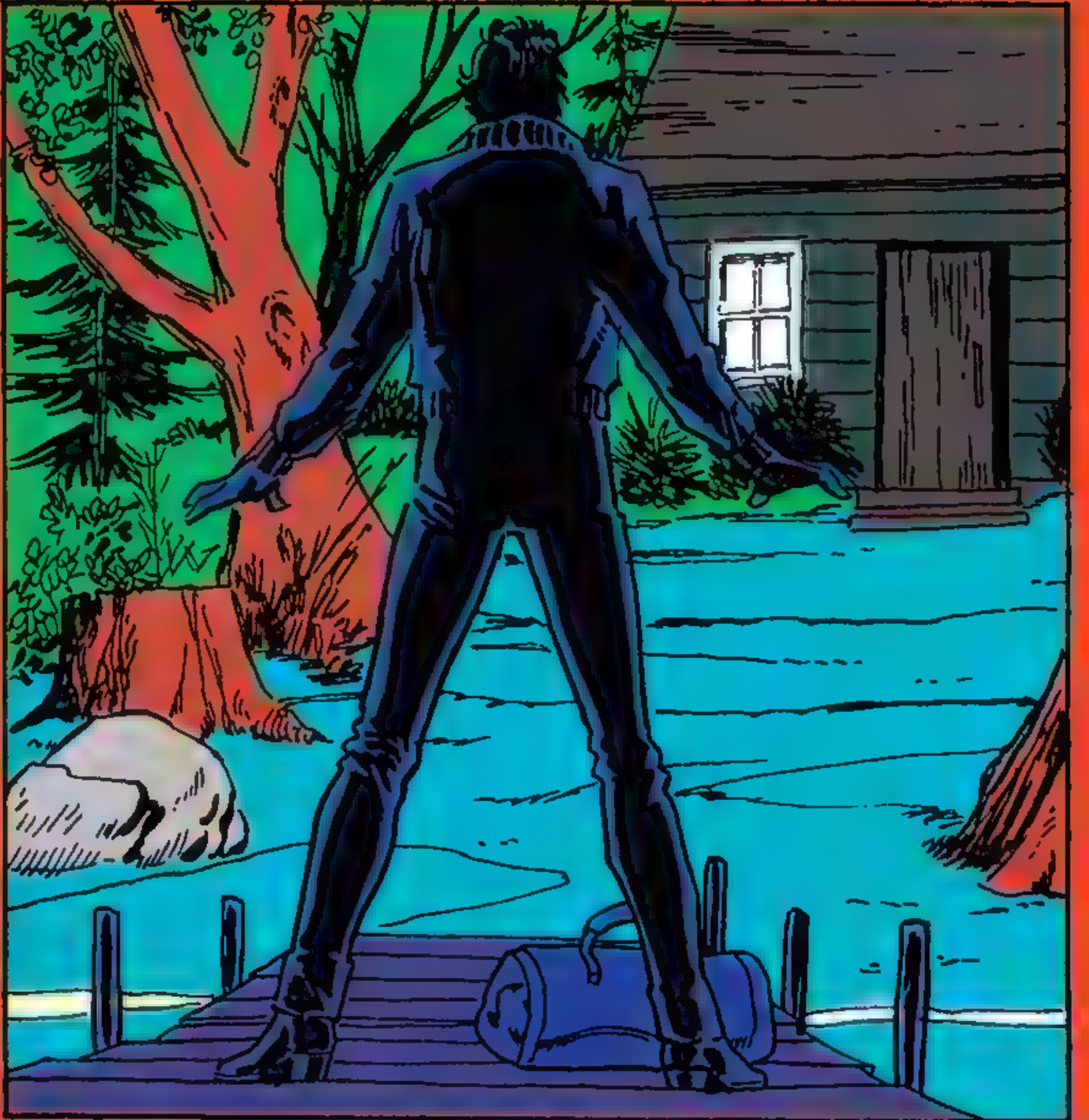
QUIT WHINING,
SPRINGSTEEN.

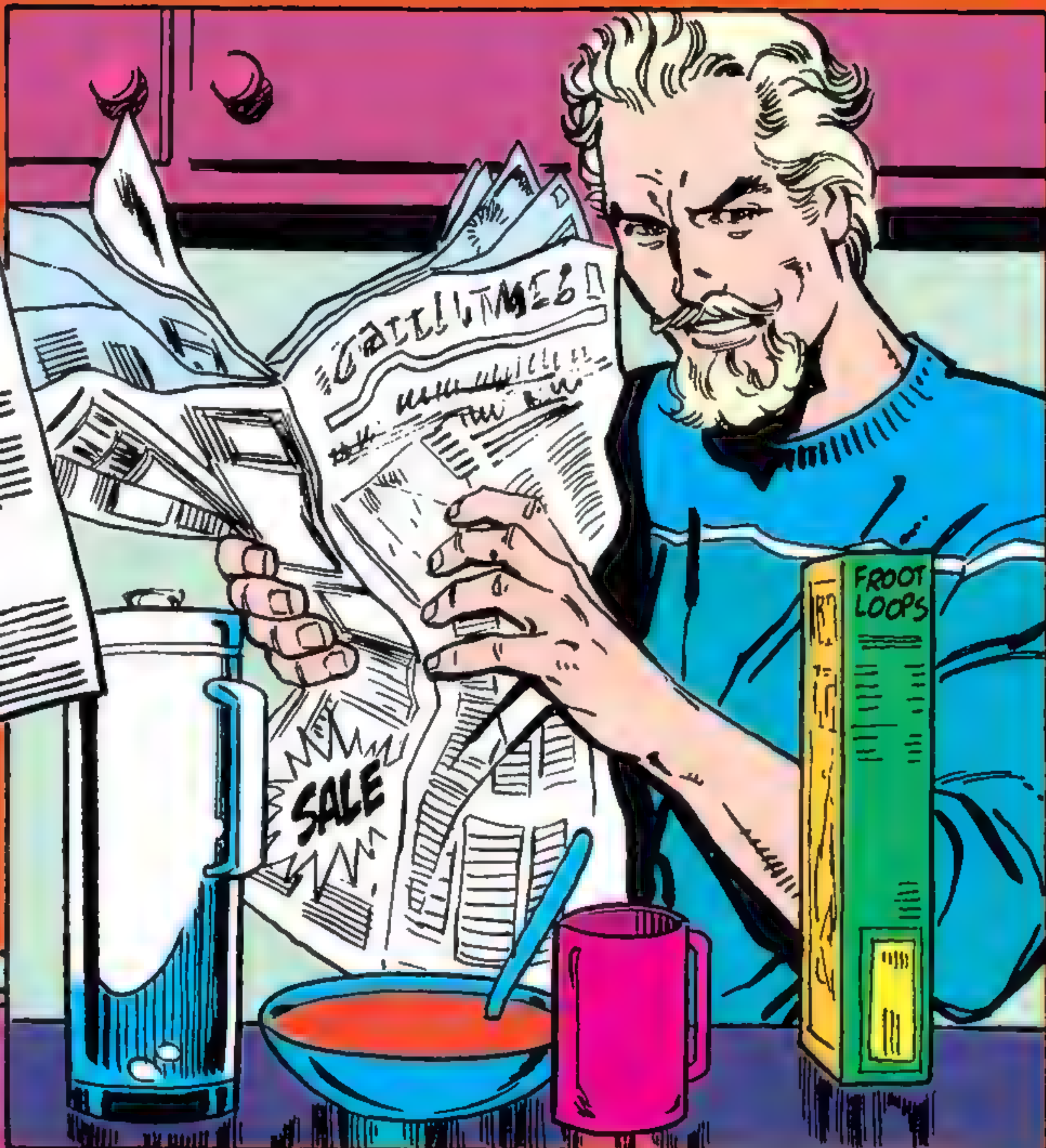
YOU'VE GOT
PLENTY OF FOOD
AND BOOZE--
JUST SIT TIGHT
UNTIL THIS THING
BLOWS OVER.



WE'LL SEE
YOU IN A FEW
DAYS--A WEEK
AT THE OUTSIDE.







AS RESCUE EFFORTS CONTINUE, THE NUMBER OF DEATHS AMONG WILDLIFE RISES DAILY.



SEA OTTERS WHOSE FUR BECOMES MATTED AND LOSES ITS INSULATING QUALITY OFTEN DIE OF THE COLD, DESPITE EFFORTS OF VOLUNTEER CLEAN UP CREWS.



MOTHERS ATTEMPTING TO LICK THEIR PUPS CLEAN ARE POISONED BY THE OIL, AND EVEN IF BROUGHT IN ARE FREQUENTLY BEYOND HELP.

BALD EAGLES FEEDING ON THE OILED CARCASSES WASHED ASHORE ARE DYING AS WELL.



IT IS NOT KNOWN HOW SUSCEPTIBLE THESE GREAT CARNIVORES ARE TO THE TOXIC EFFECTS OF THE OIL, BUT THEIR PRESENCE POSES A DANGER TO CLEAN-UP CREWS.



AND ANOTHER DANGER HAS APPEARED: BEARS, AWAKENING FROM THE WINTER'S HIBERNATION, ARE ATTRACTED BY THE ROTTING CARCASSES ON THE BEACHES AND HAVE COME LOOKING FOR AN EASY MEAL.



SO FAR THERE HAVE BEEN NO SERIOUS ENCOUNTERS, BUT IT SEEMS JUST A MATTER OF TIME.



I WONDER IF OLD BEAR WOULD CONSIDER THIS SERIOUS?

MEANWHILE, DAVID CHANDLER, SPOKESMAN FOR ARGON OIL, HAD THIS TO SAY REGARDING THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE CAPTAIN OF THE ARGON WARRIOR, NOW BEING SOUGHT ON A FEDERAL WARRANT.

... AS I TOLD THE FBI, WE HAVE HAD NO CONTACT WITH CAPTAIN SPRINGSTEEN SINCE HIS DISAPPEARANCE.

WE ARE AS MUCH IN THE DARK AS ANYONE AS TO HIS WHEREABOUTS...

... BUT WE ARE CONFIDENT THAT HE WILL SURFACE TO DEFEND HIMSELF AGAINST THESE CHARGES.

BULLSHIT!

Y'ASK ME, THERE'S THE BASTARD THEY SHOULD HANG... JUST ON PRINCIPLE.

RUINED THE WHOLE DAMN SEASON!

DIDN'T I READ SOMEWHERE THAT CHANDLER IS AN AVID FISHERMAN HIMSELF?

EVEN PUT A FEW TROUT IN THE RECORD BOOK.

BIG HAIRY GODDAMNED DEAL! ARGON'S GOT TWO MOONS ALL TO THEMSELVES.

IF THEY'D LET ANYONE ELSE ON THEIR PRIVATE RESERVE, YOU'D SEE A LOT OF RECORDS COME OUT OF THAT LAKE.

BASTARDS'VE PROBABLY GOT IT STOCKED ANYWAY.



A HUNTER!



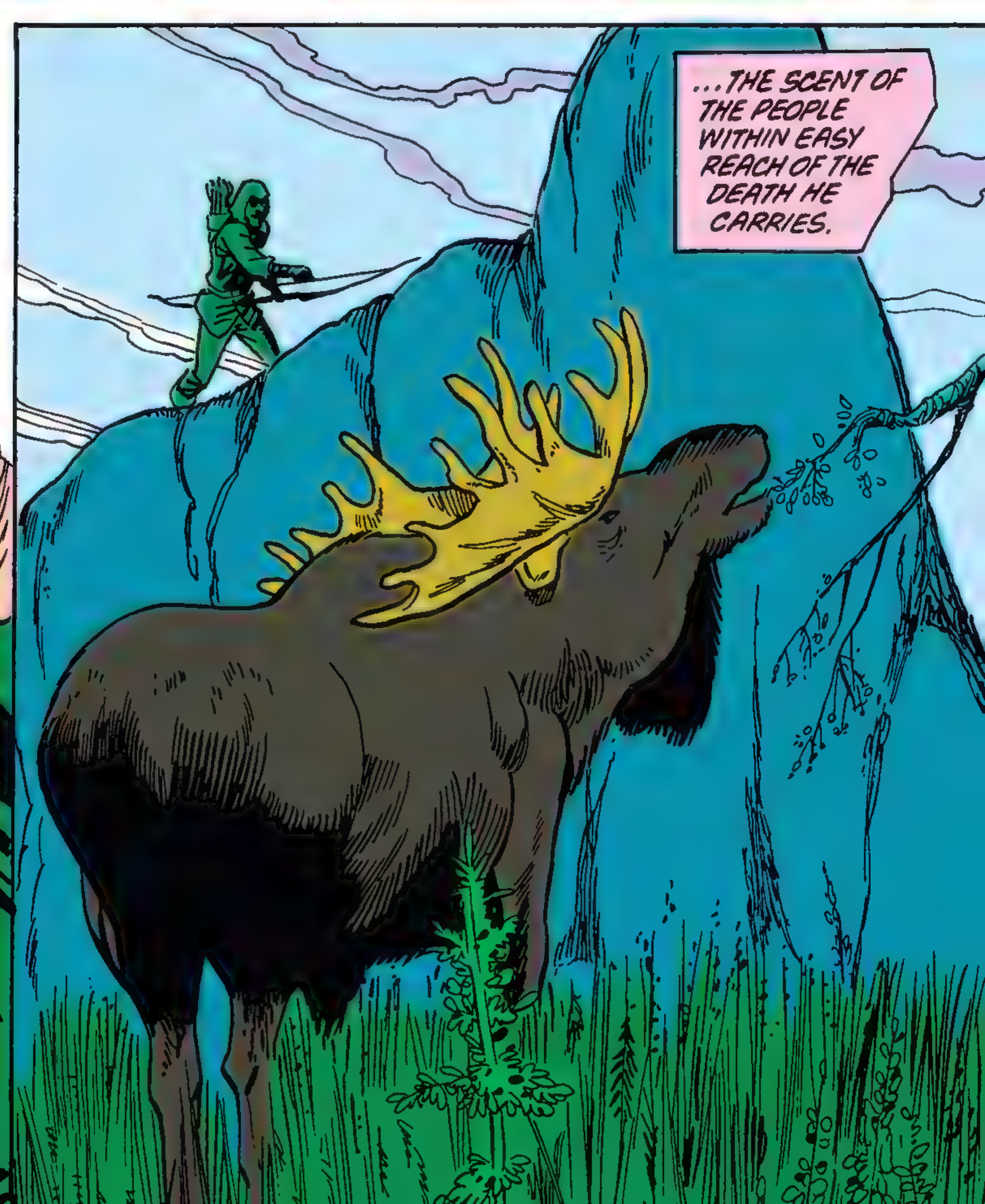
I'VE SEEN HIS
KIND BEFORE, YET
I DO NOT UNDER-
STAND THEM.



THIS ONE MOVES
WELL... SILENT,
WATCHFUL...



BUT HE HEEDS
NOT THE MESSAGE
OF THE WIND...



...THE SCENT OF
THE PEOPLE
WITHIN EASY
REACH OF THE
DEATH HE
CARRIES.



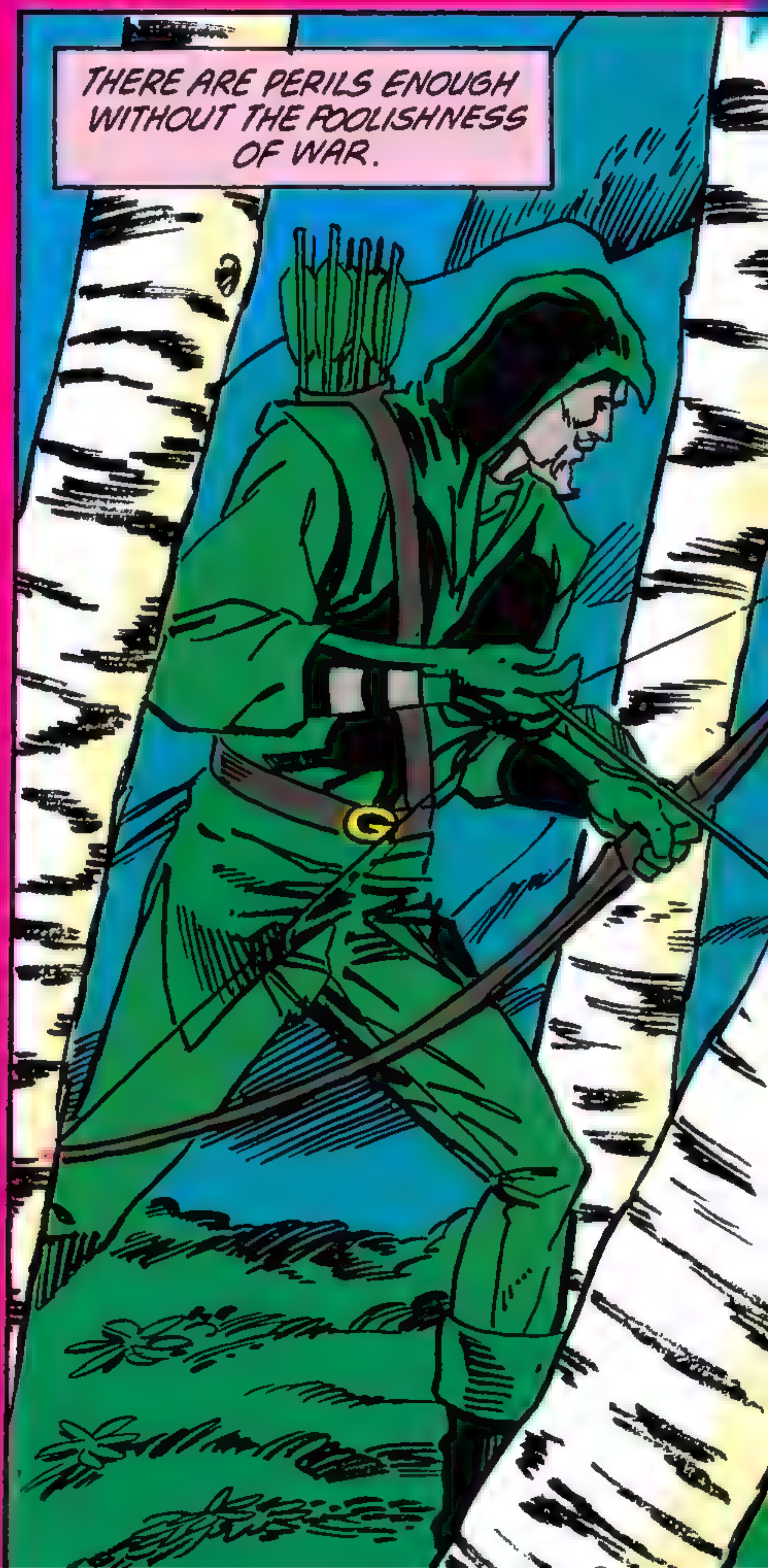
WE ARE BROTHERS IN
A FASHION... BUT
DIFFERENT.

ONLY MAN
KILLS WITH-
OUT NEED...

... MAKES WAR ON
HIS OWN KIND.



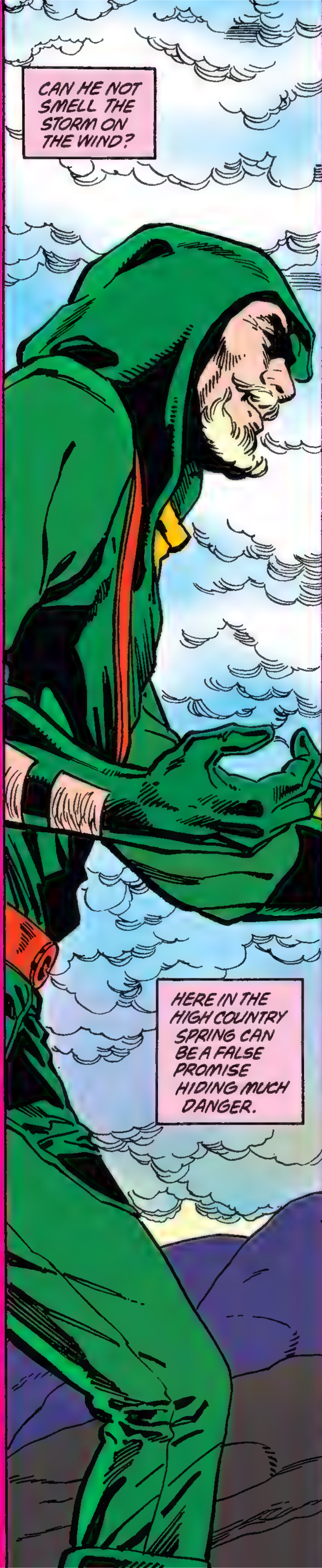
EVEN IN THE HEAT OF THE MATING
MOON, THE PEOPLE ARE CONTENT
WITH A SHOW OF STRENGTH.



THERE ARE PERILS ENOUGH
WITHOUT THE FOOLISHNESS
OF WAR.



WHAT BRINGS HIM HERE, FAR FROM HIS TRIBE?




CAN HE NOT SMELL THE STORM ON THE WIND?

HERE IN THE HIGH COUNTRY SPRING CAN BE A FALSE PROMISE HIDING MUCH DANGER.

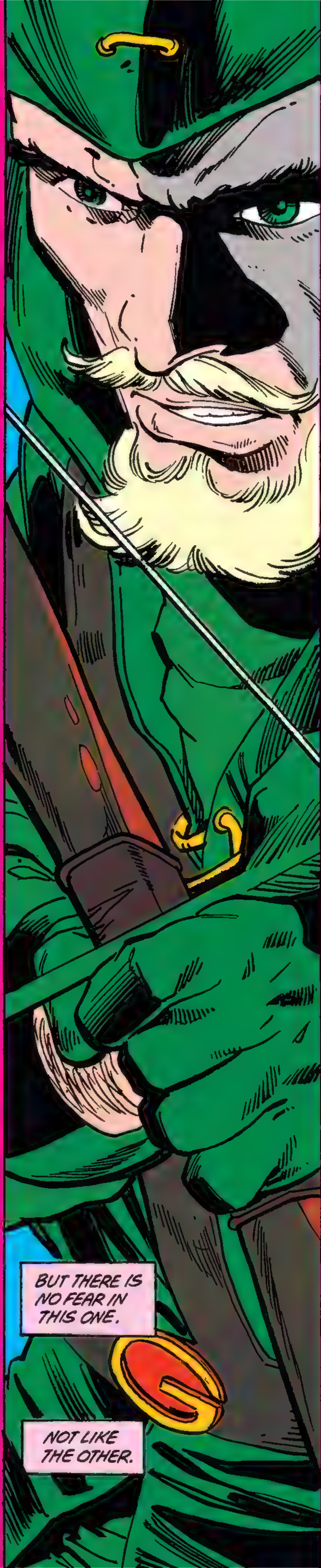


FOR ALL THEIR STRUTTING AND POSTURING, MEN ARE FRAIL CREATURES...

...ILL-EQUIPPED TO WITHSTAND THE FURY OF NATURE.



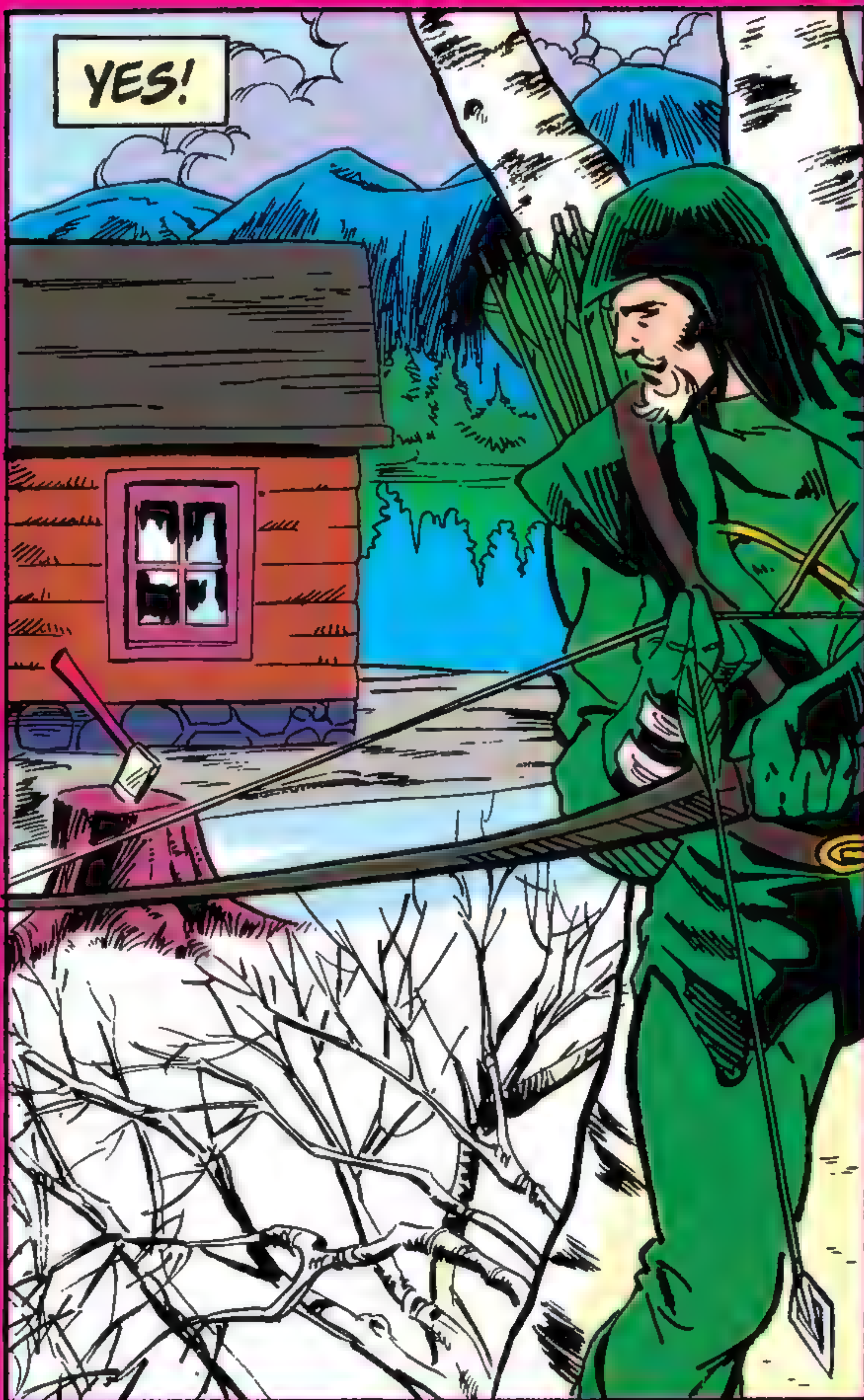
PERHAPS THAT IS WHY
THEY TRY TO BEND THE
EARTH TO THEIR WILL--
THE FEAR.



WHAT IS IT THAT
HE HUNTS?

CAN
IT BE...?







HEAR ME,
CHILDREN
OF THE
EARTH.

I HAVE
A TALE.



BELIEVE IF
YOU WILL...

... BUT BEWARE.



FOR THERE ARE LIES
IN TRUTH AND TRUTH
IN LIES...



...AND I AM *COYOTE*
THE *TRICKSTER*...

...AND I TELL BOTH
WITH EQUAL EASE.

WITH TEMPORARY HULL REPAIRS COMPLETE, STRICKEN TANKER ARGON WARRIOR, WHICH RAN AGROUND OFF ALASKA'S COAST TWO WEEKS AGO, IS READY TO BE TOWED TO DRYDOCK FOR EXTENSIVE RECONSTRUCTION.

ARGON

HOWEVER, THE OWNERS, ARGON OIL COMPANY, HAVE BEEN UNABLE TO FIND A PORT FACILITY THAT WILL ACCEPT THE STRICKEN VESSEL.

ARGON WARRIOR

THE SHIP WHICH CAUSED THE WORST OIL SPILL DISASTER IN HISTORY MAY BECOME A MODERN-DAY "FLYING DUTCHMAN", WANDERING FOREVER IN SEARCH OF A FRIENDLY PORT.

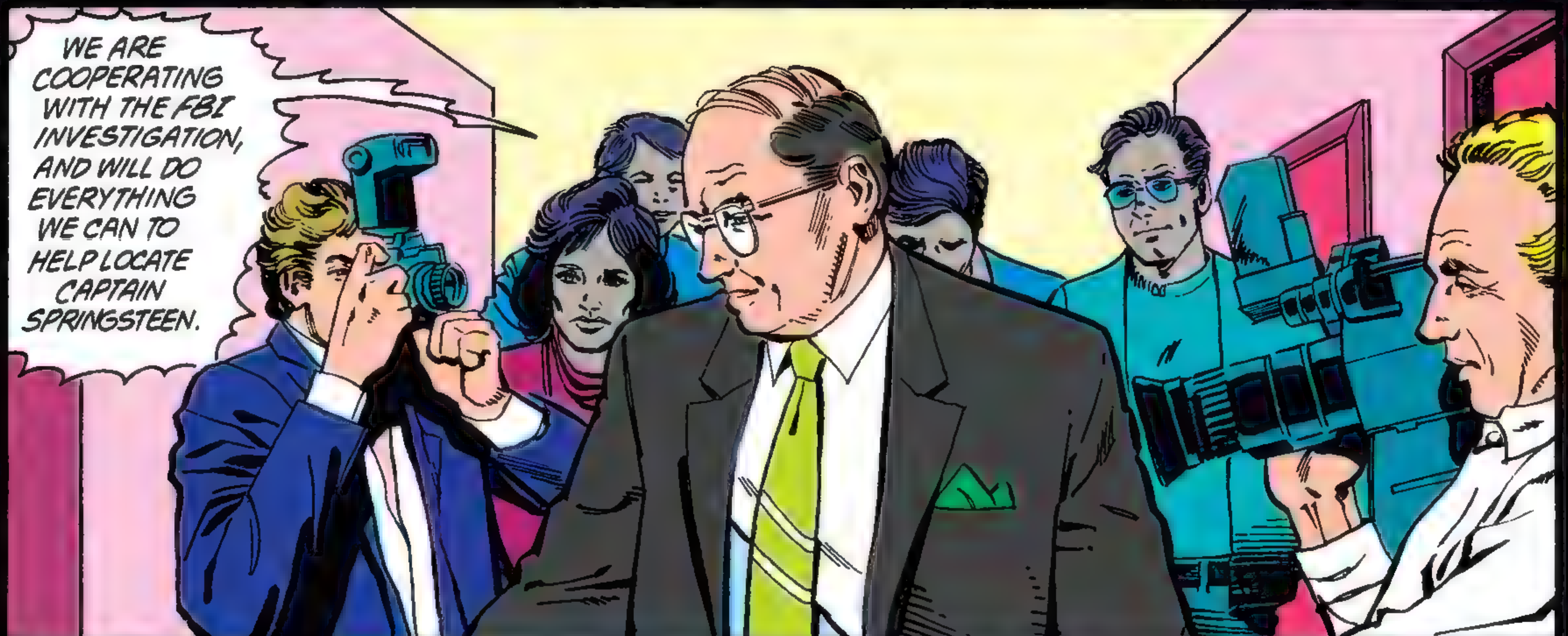


MEANWHILE, AS THE CLEAN-UP EFFORT GOES ON, THE SEARCH CONTINUES FOR CAPTAIN LOU SPRINGSTEEN, THE COMMANDER OF THE VESSEL AT THE TIME OF THE WRECK.

SPRINGSTEEN HAS BEEN ACCUSED OF BEING DRUNK AT THE TIME THE ARGON WARRIOR RAN AGROUND, AND COULD FACE BOTH CIVIL AND MARITIME CHARGES STEMMING FROM THE INCIDENT.

SPRINGSTEEN IS BELIEVED TO HAVE FLED THE STATE IN FEAR OF VIOLENCE AT THE HANDS OF OUTRAGED CONSERVATIONISTS AND ANGRY FISHERMEN.

QUESTIONED AS TO CAPTAIN SPRINGSTEEN'S WHEREABOUTS, ARGON'S PAUL CHANDLER HAD THIS TO SAY:

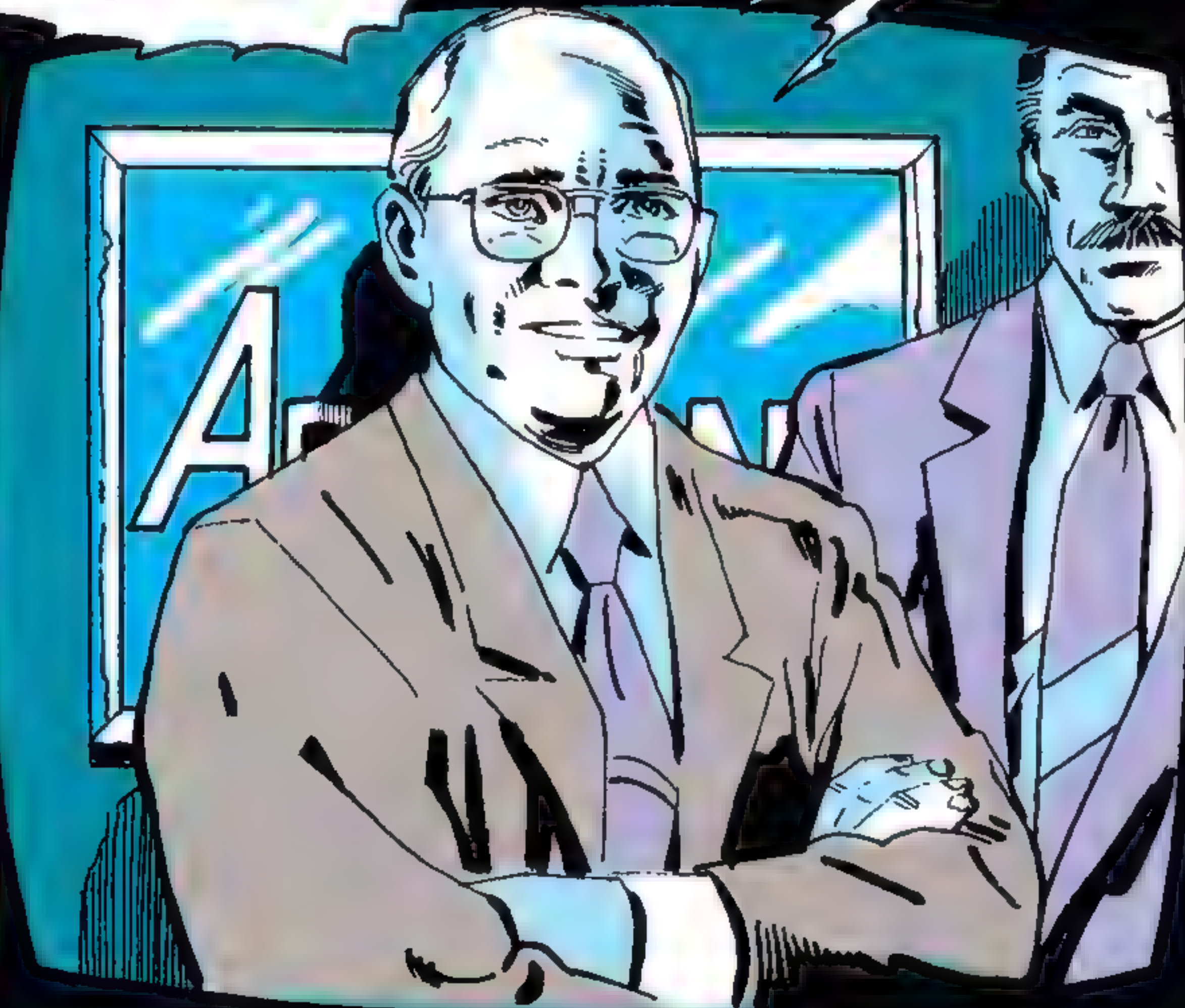


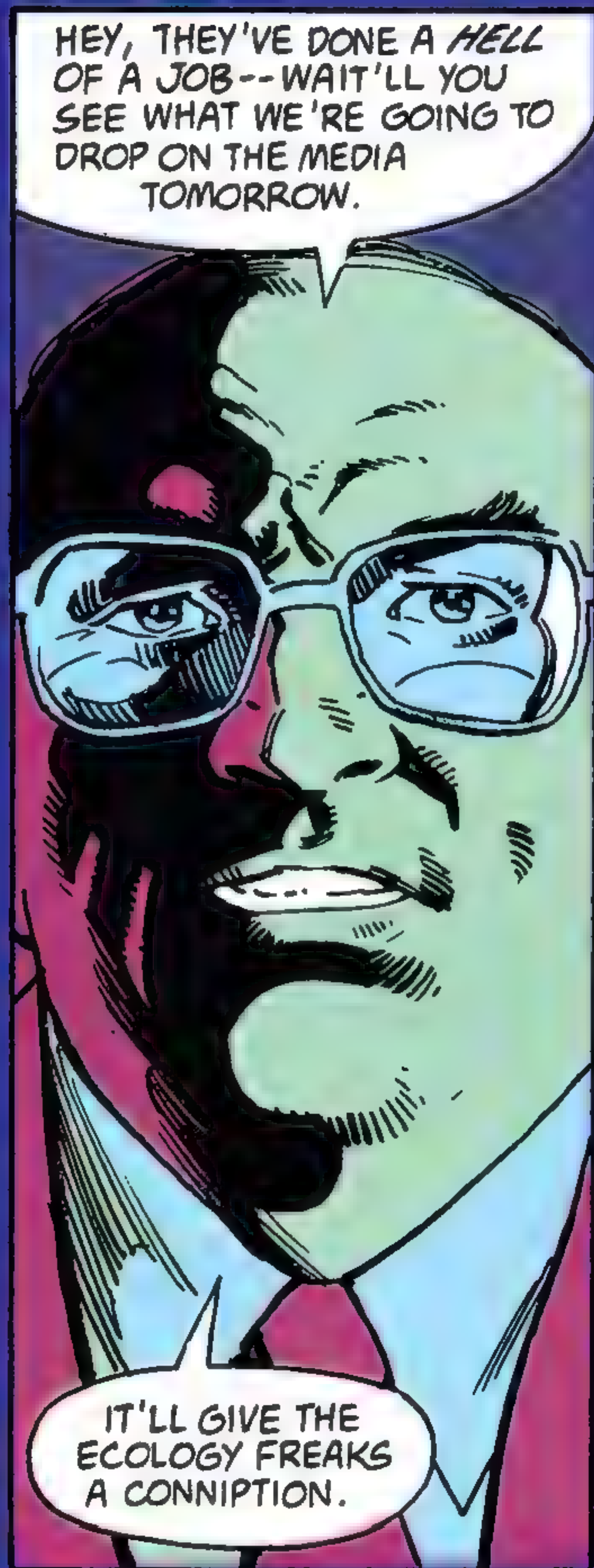
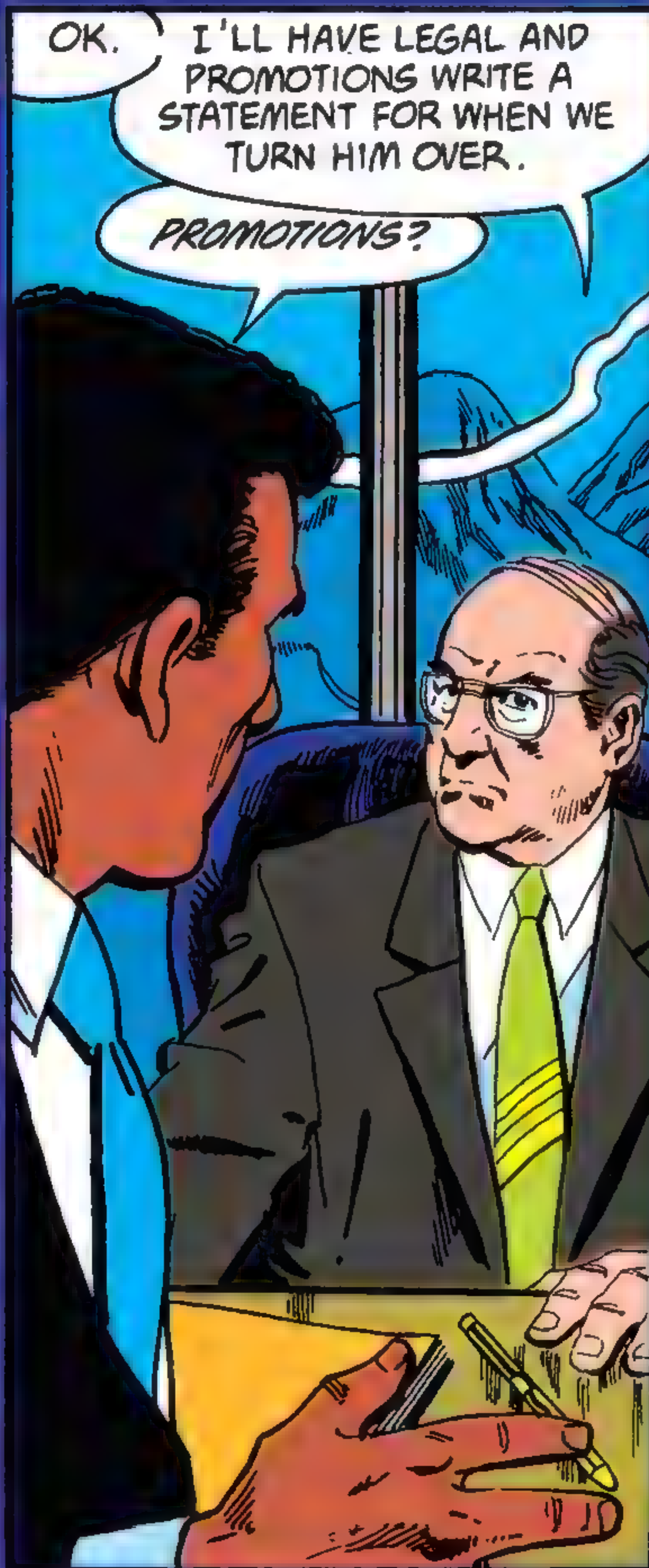
WE ARE COOPERATING WITH THE FBI INVESTIGATION, AND WILL DO EVERYTHING WE CAN TO HELP LOCATE CAPTAIN SPRINGSTEEN.

WE HOPE HE WILL COME FORWARD TO ANSWER THESE CHARGES.

HE'S NOT DOING ANY OF US ANY GOOD BY HIDING OUT.

I ASSURE YOU WE WILL SPARE NO EFFORT TO PUT AN END TO THIS TRAGEDY.





THE
HUNTER
HAS COME.

I OFTEN WONDER AT THE
SIMPLE SAVAGERY OF A
BEAST THAT TURNS ON ITS
OWN KIND.

THEY DO NOT EAT
ONE ANOTHER, NOR
USE THE SKINS
FOR LEATHER.

THEY HAVE NO
PRACTICAL USE
FOR A DEAD
MEMBER OF
THEIR TRIBE.

THE JOY SEEMS TO
BE PURELY IN THE
KILLING.

"This story was inspired by the recent devastating oil spill in Alaska from a stranded oil-tanker, and on the charges that the captain of the tanker was legally drunk at the time of the incident. However, the reader should understand that this story is a work of fiction and that the creators have used their literary license to embellish the bare bones facts with wholly imaginary details, such as the goings-on at the oil company."

COYOTE TEARS PART II

GRELL-writer
JURGENS-penciller
GIORDANO
and
McLAUGHLIN, inkers
COSTANZA-letterer
LACQUEMENT-colorist
MAIN-associate editor
GOLD-editor











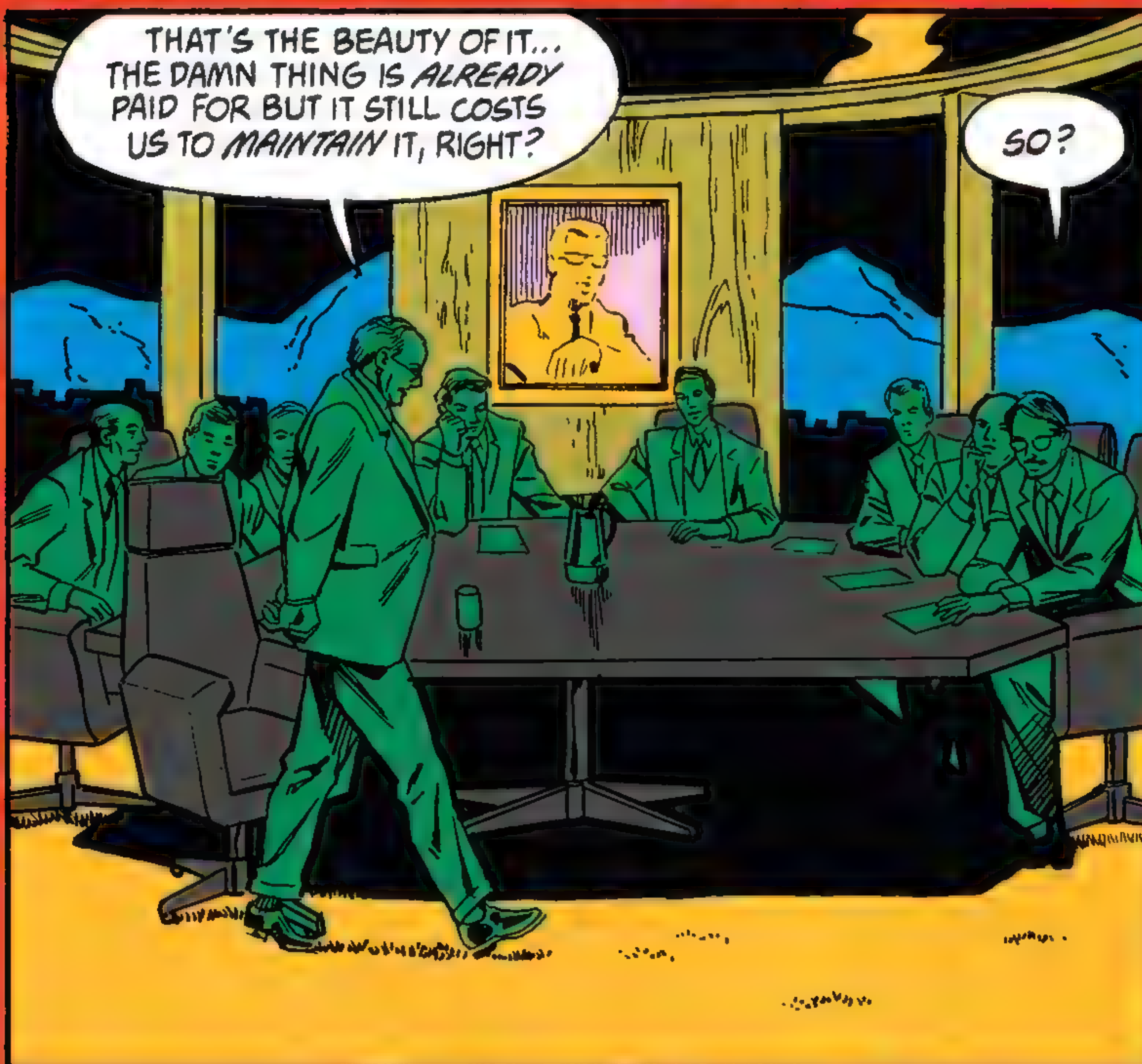




THE OTHERS
WILL NEVER GO
ALONG WITH IT.

IT DOESN'T
MATTER... AS LONG
AS *WE* MAKE THE
OFFER.

WHAT IF... JUST
WHAT *IF* THEY TAKE
US UP ON IT?



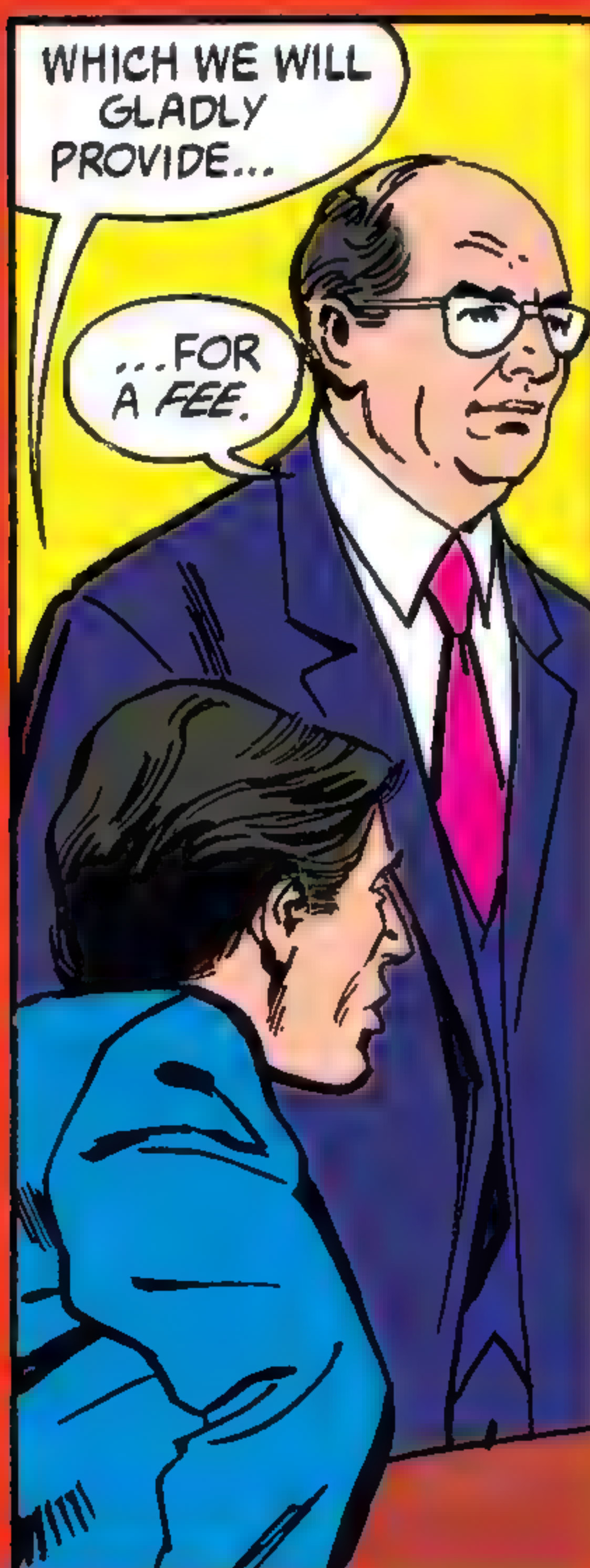
THAT'S THE BEAUTY OF IT...
THE DAMN THING IS *ALREADY*
PAID FOR BUT IT STILL COSTS
US TO *MAINTAIN* IT, RIGHT?

SO?

SO, NOW THE NEW OWNERS WILL
HAVE TO OPERATE AND MAINTAIN
IT... AND THEY'RE NOT QUALIFIED
OR EQUIPPED TO DO *EITHER*.



AFTER A FEW
WEEKS OF DIS-
ASTER, WHO DO
YOU THINK
THEY'RE GOING
TO COME TO
FOR HELP?



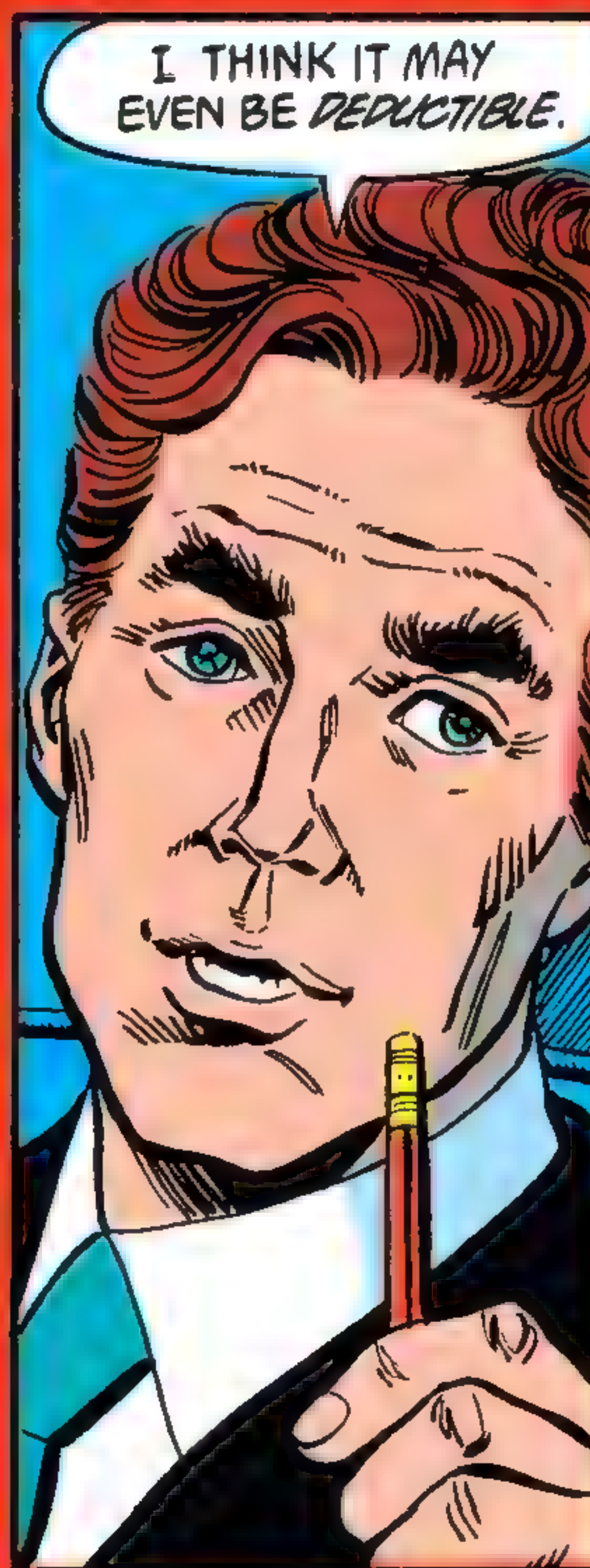
WHICH WE WILL
GLADLY
PROVIDE...

...FOR
A FEE.

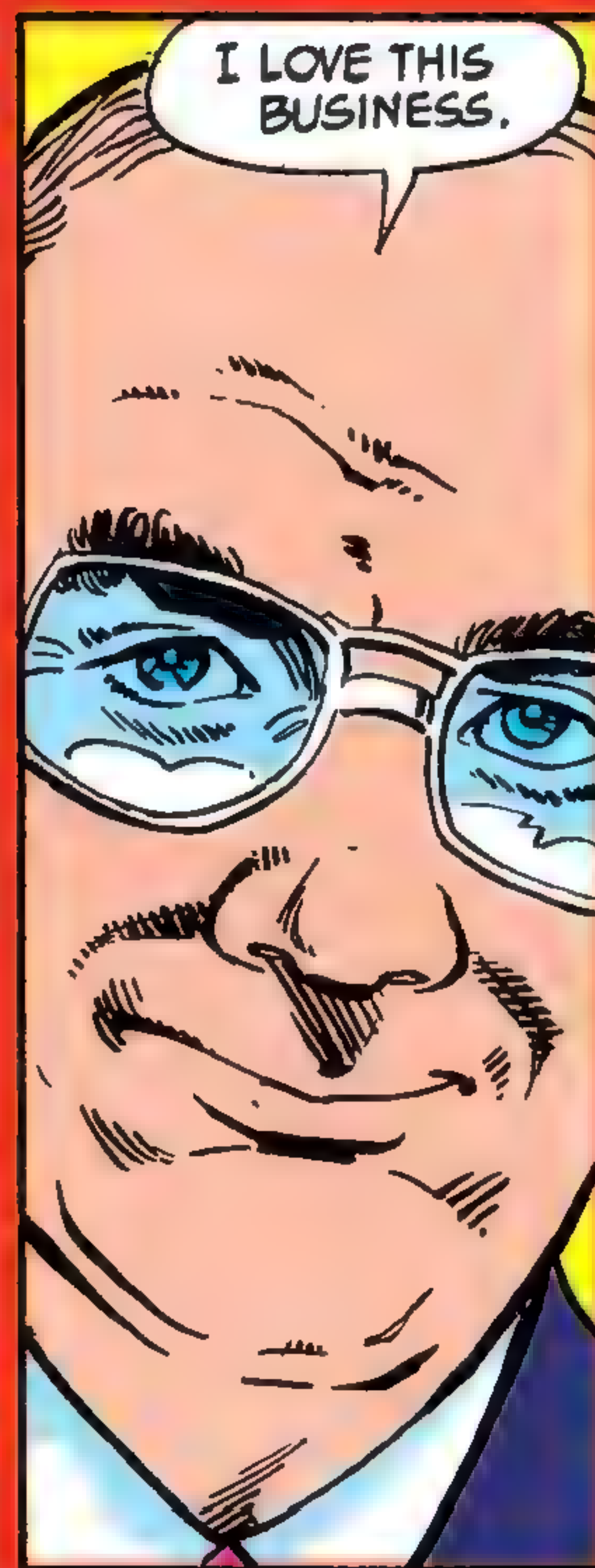


WE GET
PAID FOR
DOING WHAT
WE'VE BEEN
DOING ALL
ALONG
ANYWAY.

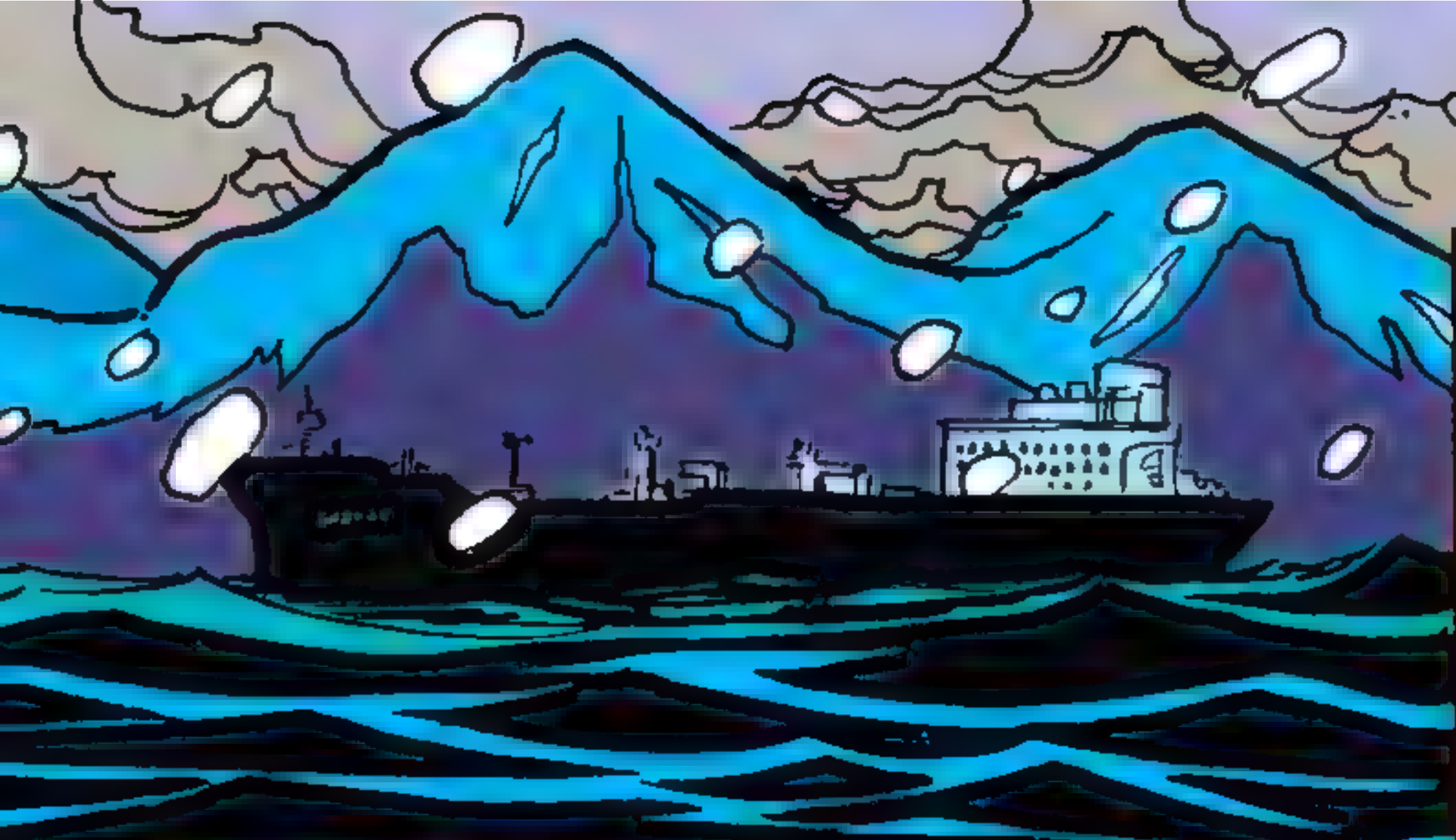
AND WE
COME OUT
SMELLING
LIKE A
ROSE.




I THINK IT MAY
EVEN BE *DEDUCTIBLE*.



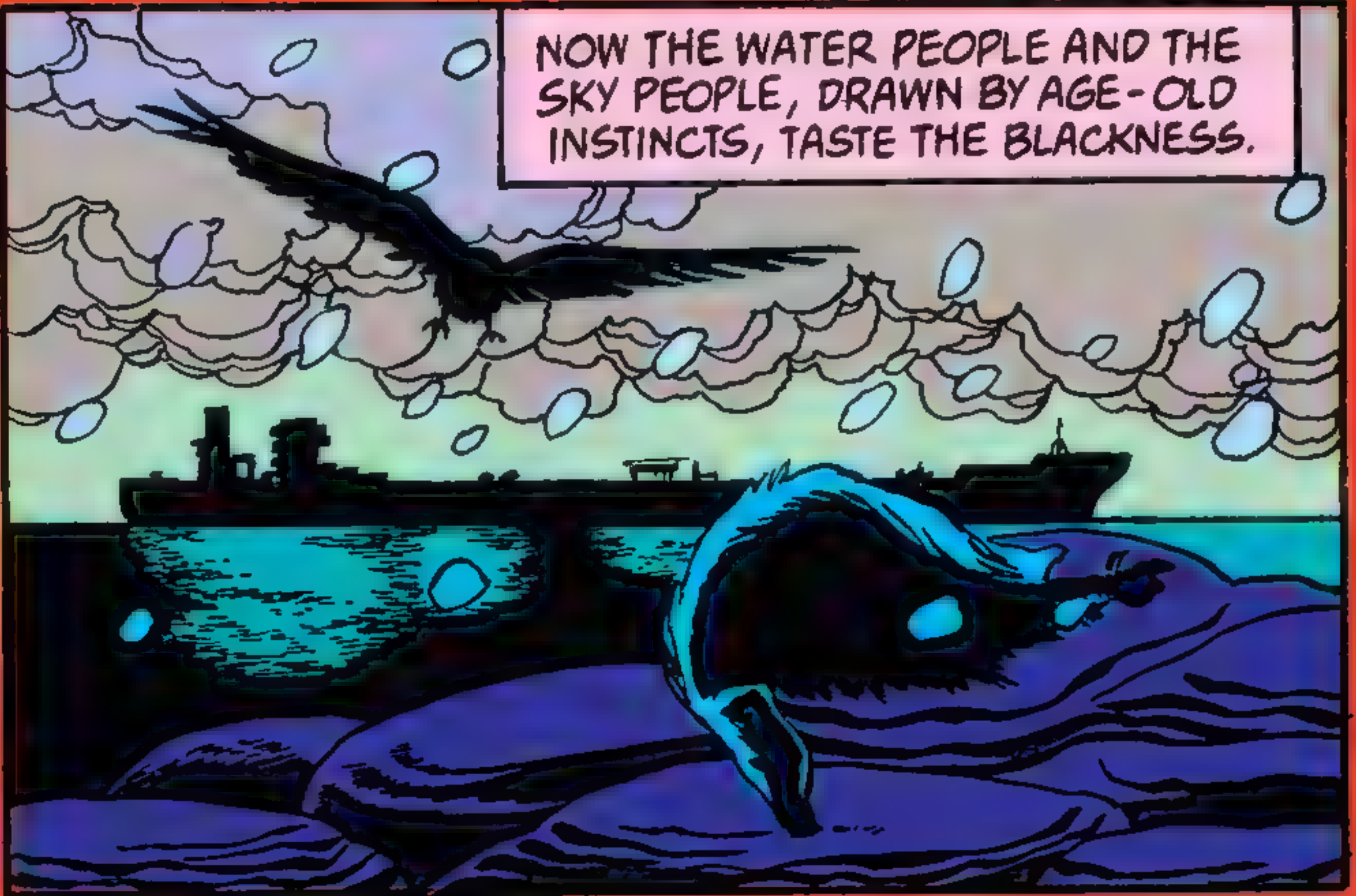
I LOVE THIS
BUSINESS.




BEFORE THE THING SPILLED
ITS BLOOD, THE WATERS WERE
HOME TO MANY... *LIFE* TO ALL.



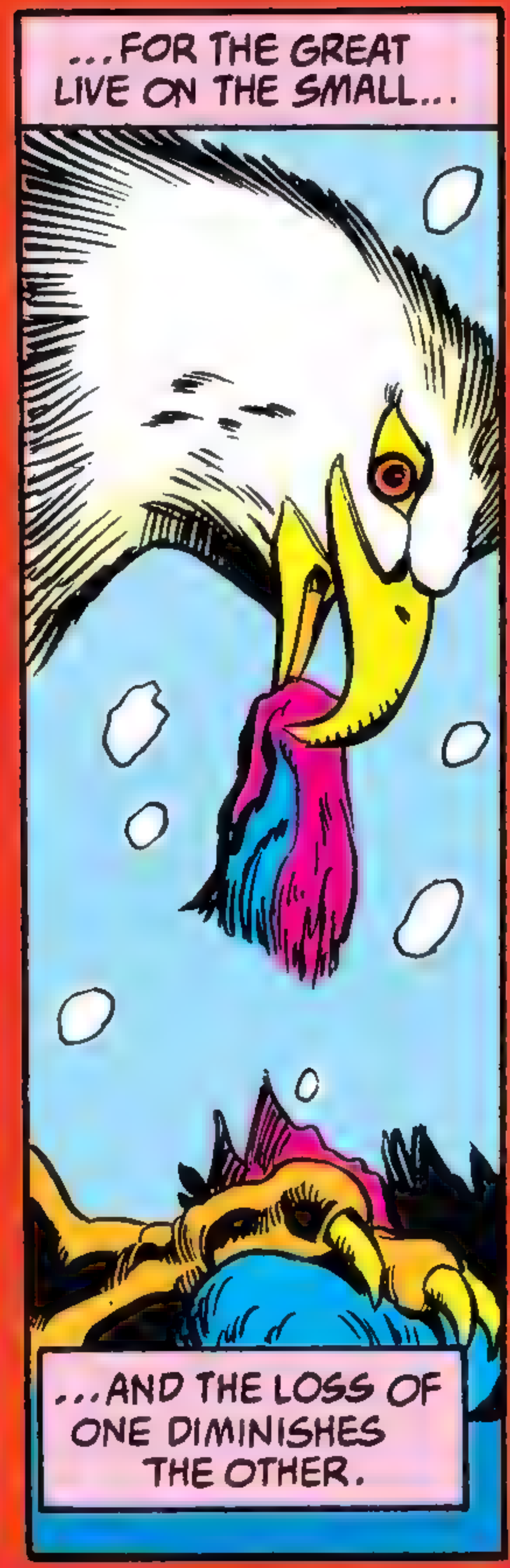
NOW IT IS
DEATH FOR
ALL.



NOW THE WATER PEOPLE AND THE
SKY PEOPLE, DRAWN BY AGE-OLD
INSTINCTS, TASTE THE BLACKNESS.

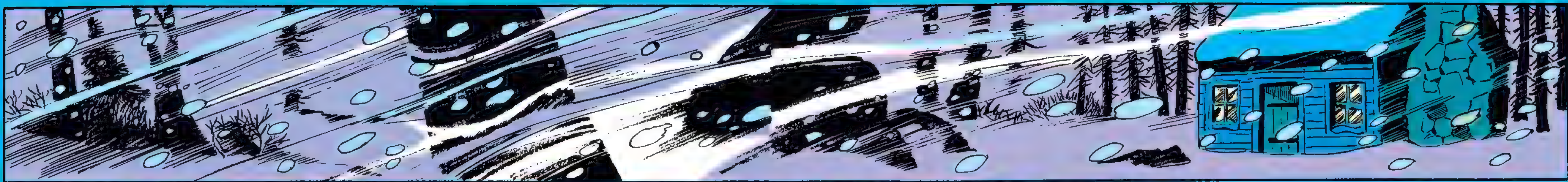


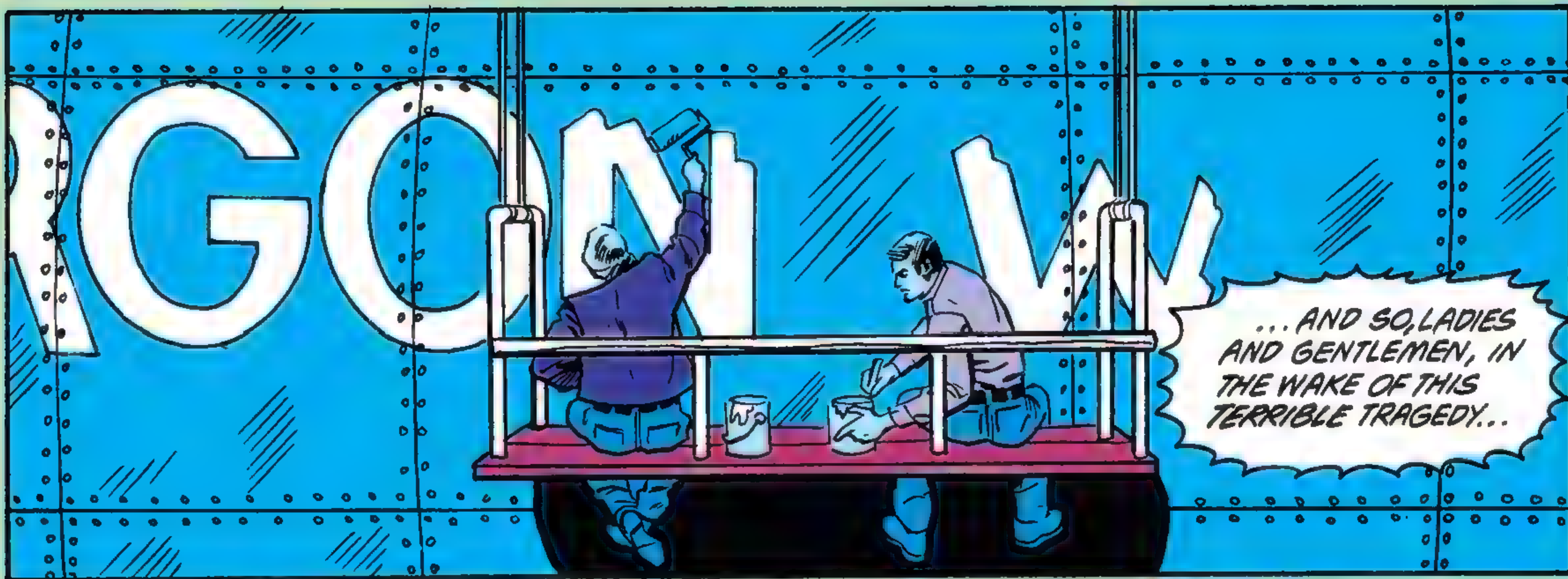
FROM THE SMALLEST
TO THE GREATEST, IT
STRIKES ALL...



...FOR THE GREAT
LIVE ON THE SMALL...

...AND THE LOSS OF
ONE DIMINISHES
THE OTHER.

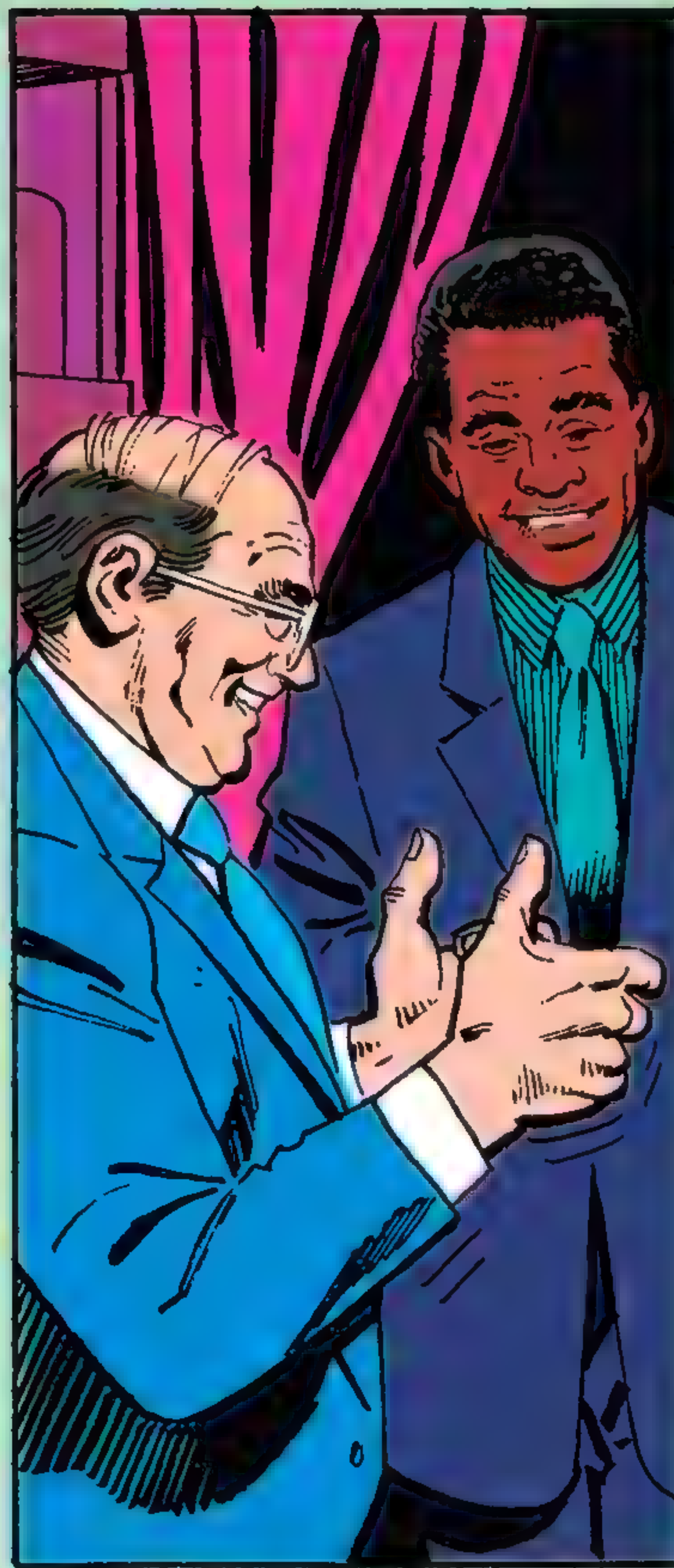




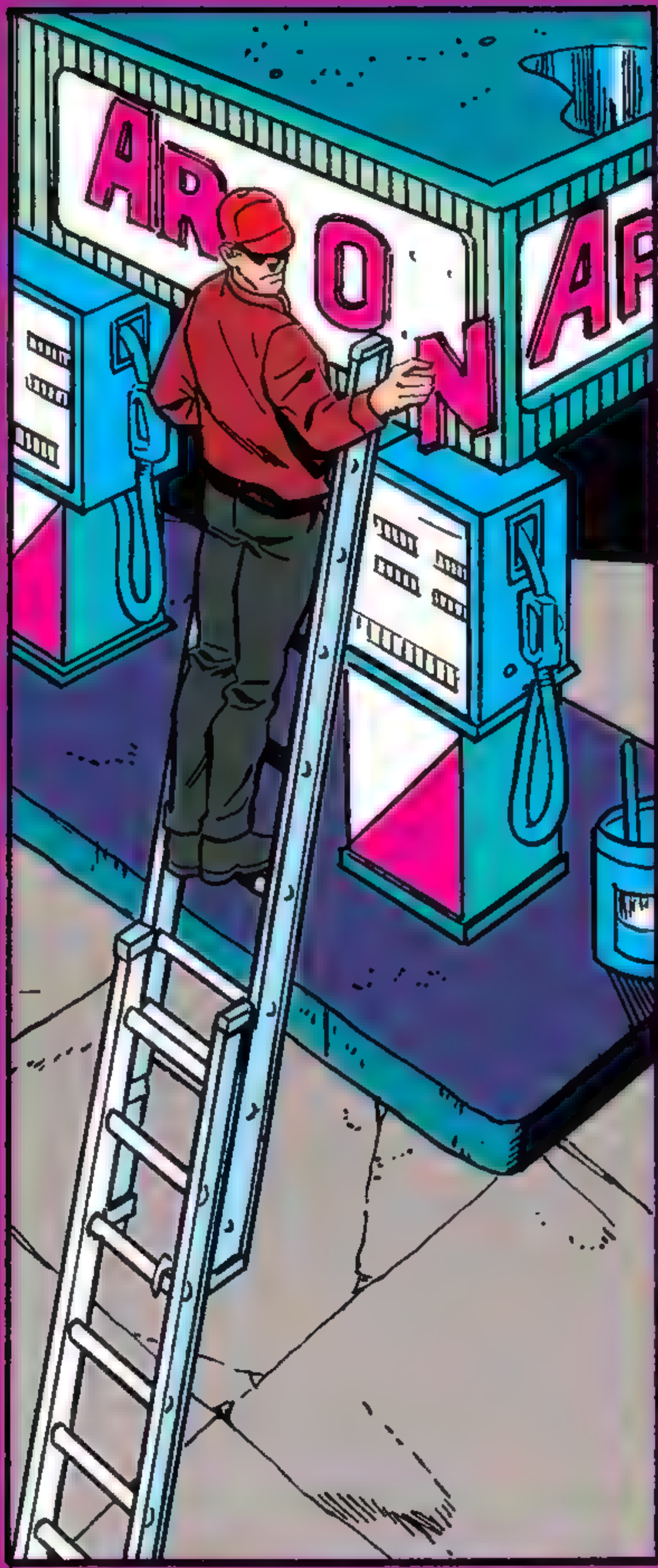
... THE ARGON OIL COMPANY IS ASKING THE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE ALASKAN PIPELINE CORPORATION TO JOIN US IN AN EFFORT TO ENSURE THAT SUCH A TRAGEDY NEVER HAPPENS AGAIN.

TO THAT END, ARGON OIL PROPOSES THAT WE GIVE THE ALASKA PIPELINE TO THE NATIVE AMERICAN INDIANS 'NHOSE LAND IT CROSSES...

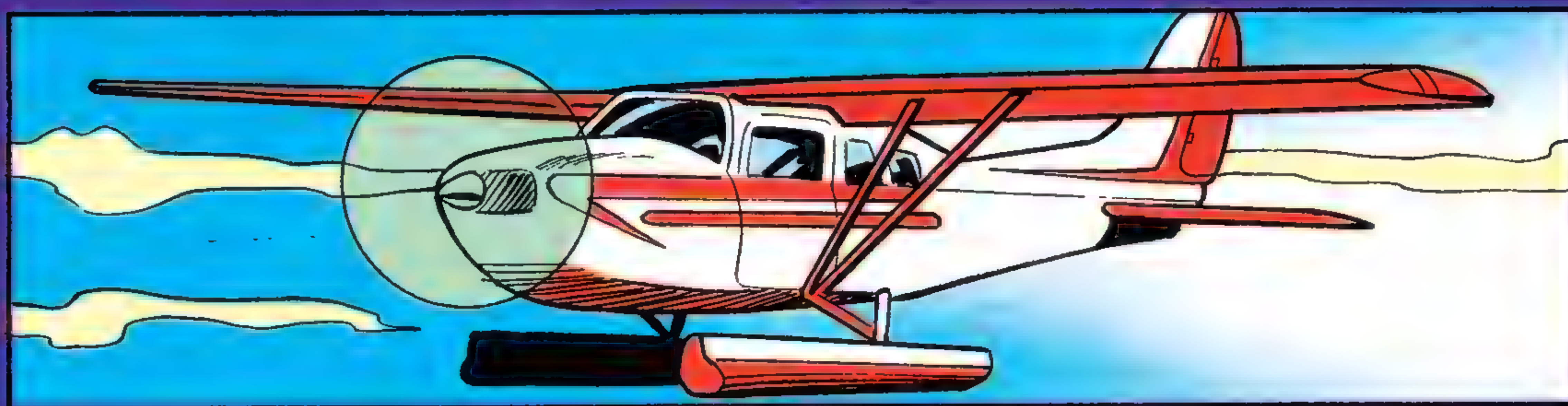
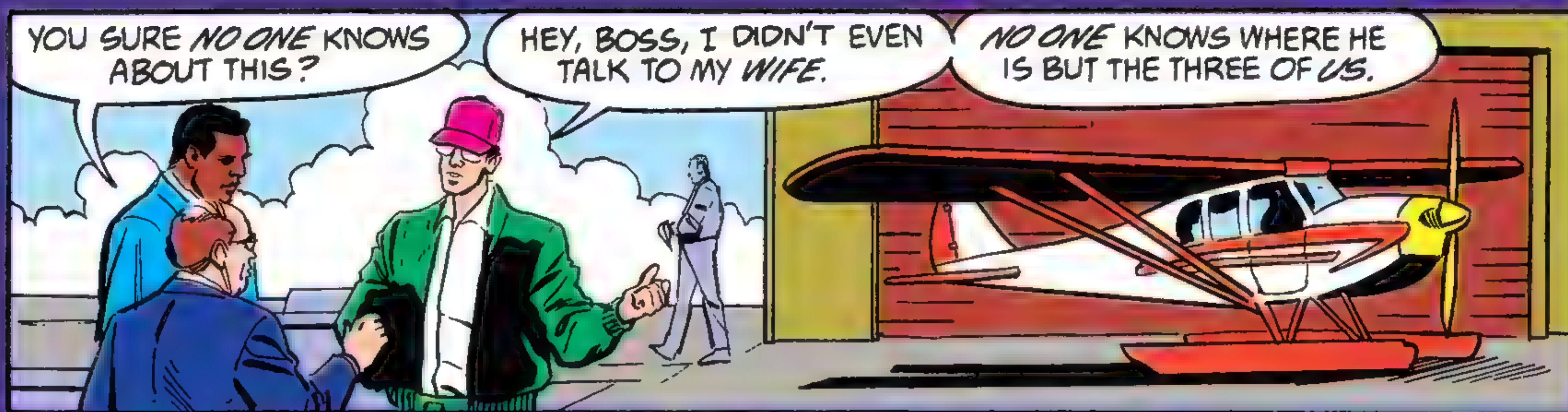
... AND WHOSE TRADITION OF HARMONY WITH THE EARTH WILL ENABLE THEM TO MANAGE THE RESOURCES OF THIS GREAT LAND FOR THE BETTERMENT OF ALL PEOPLE.

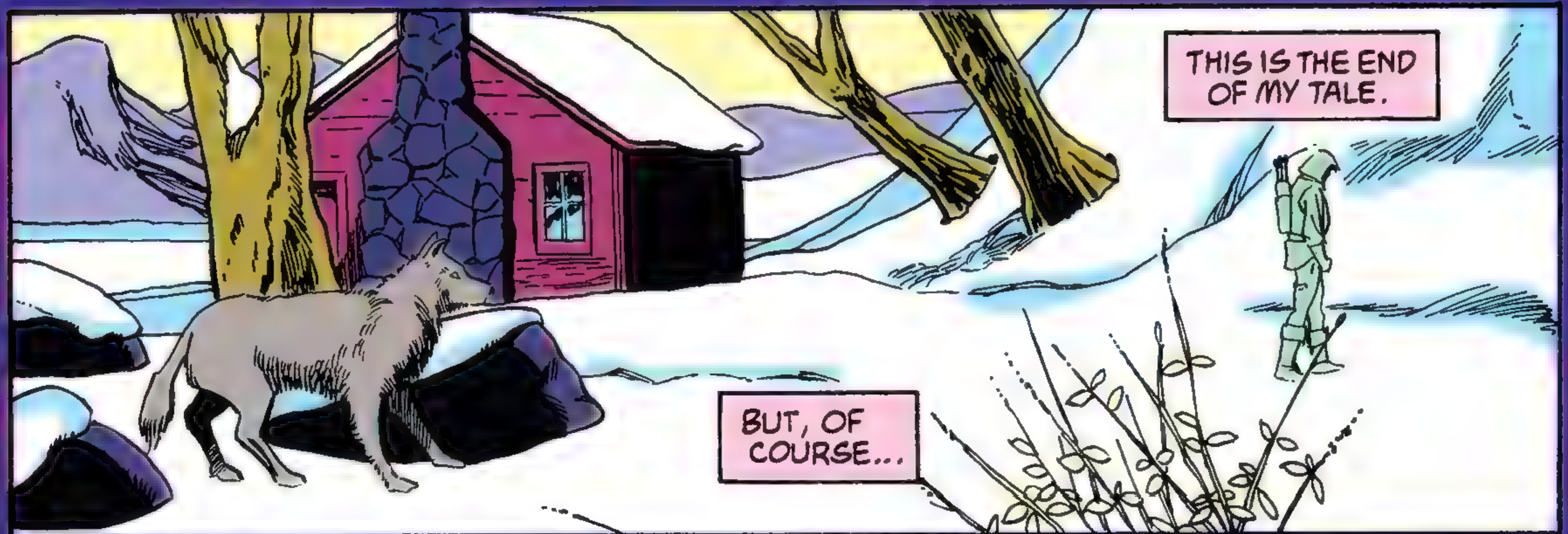
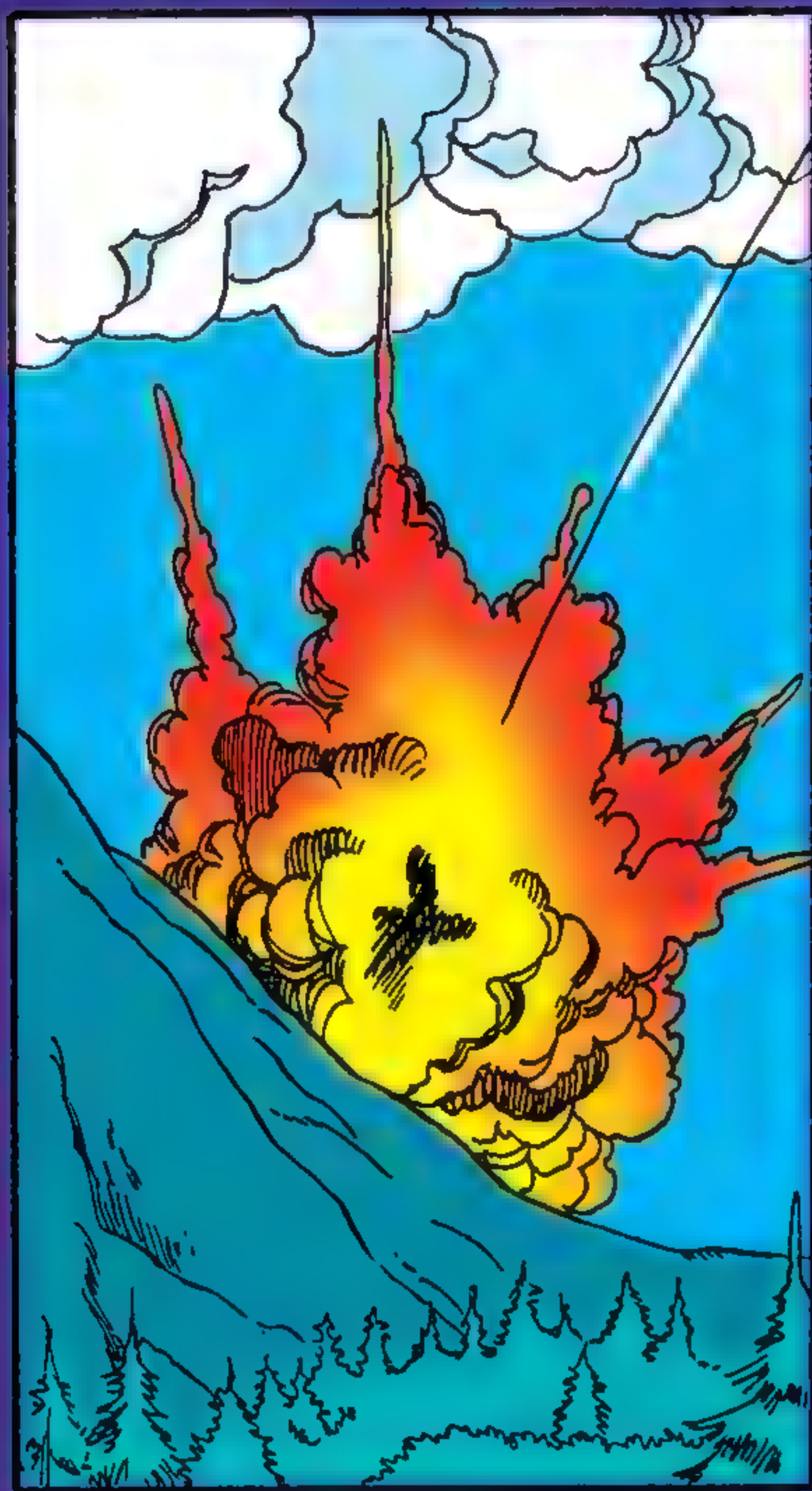
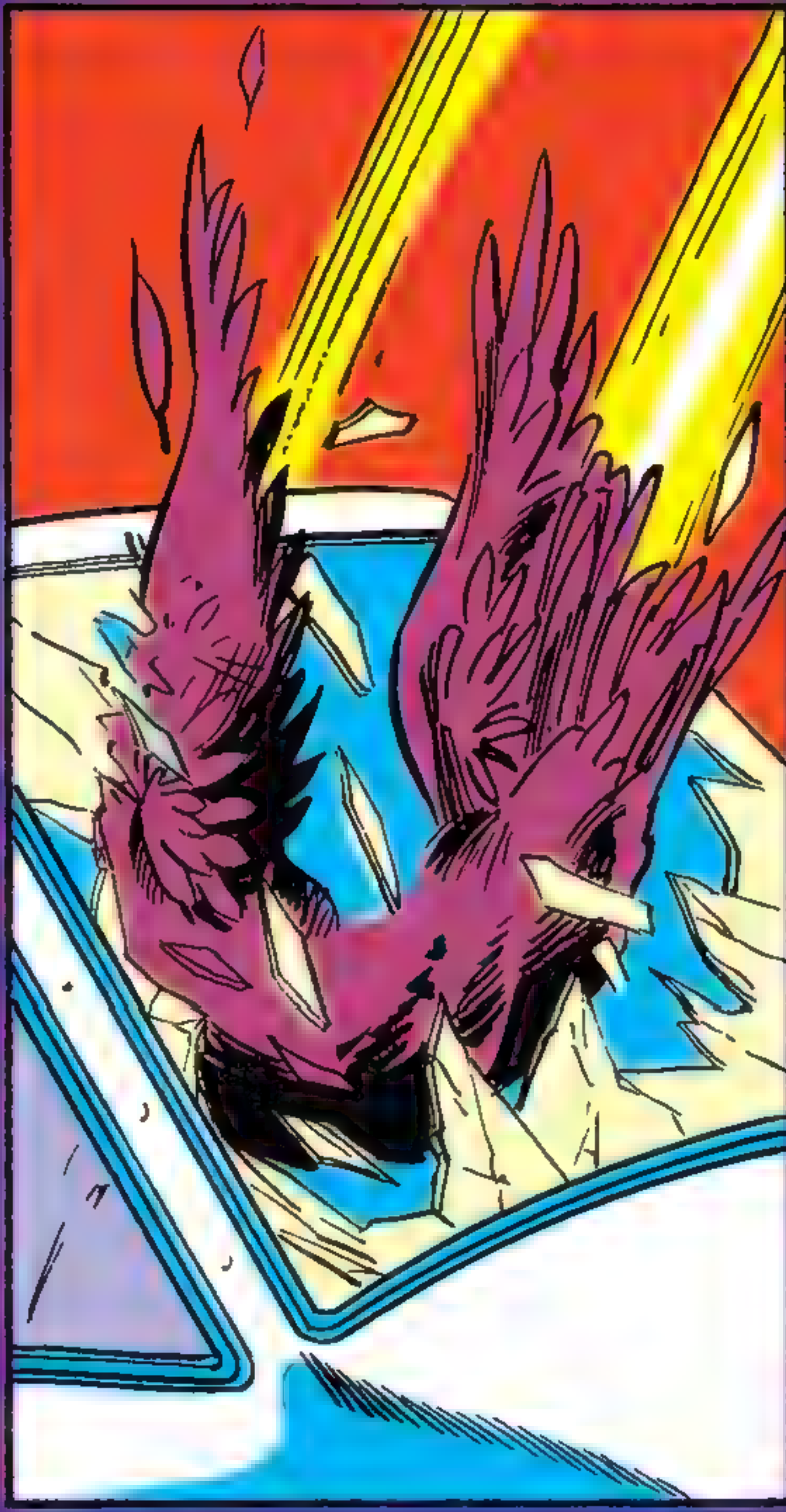












... IT NEVER
HAPPENED.

ARGOS

ARGOS

BUILDING A
BETTER WORLD

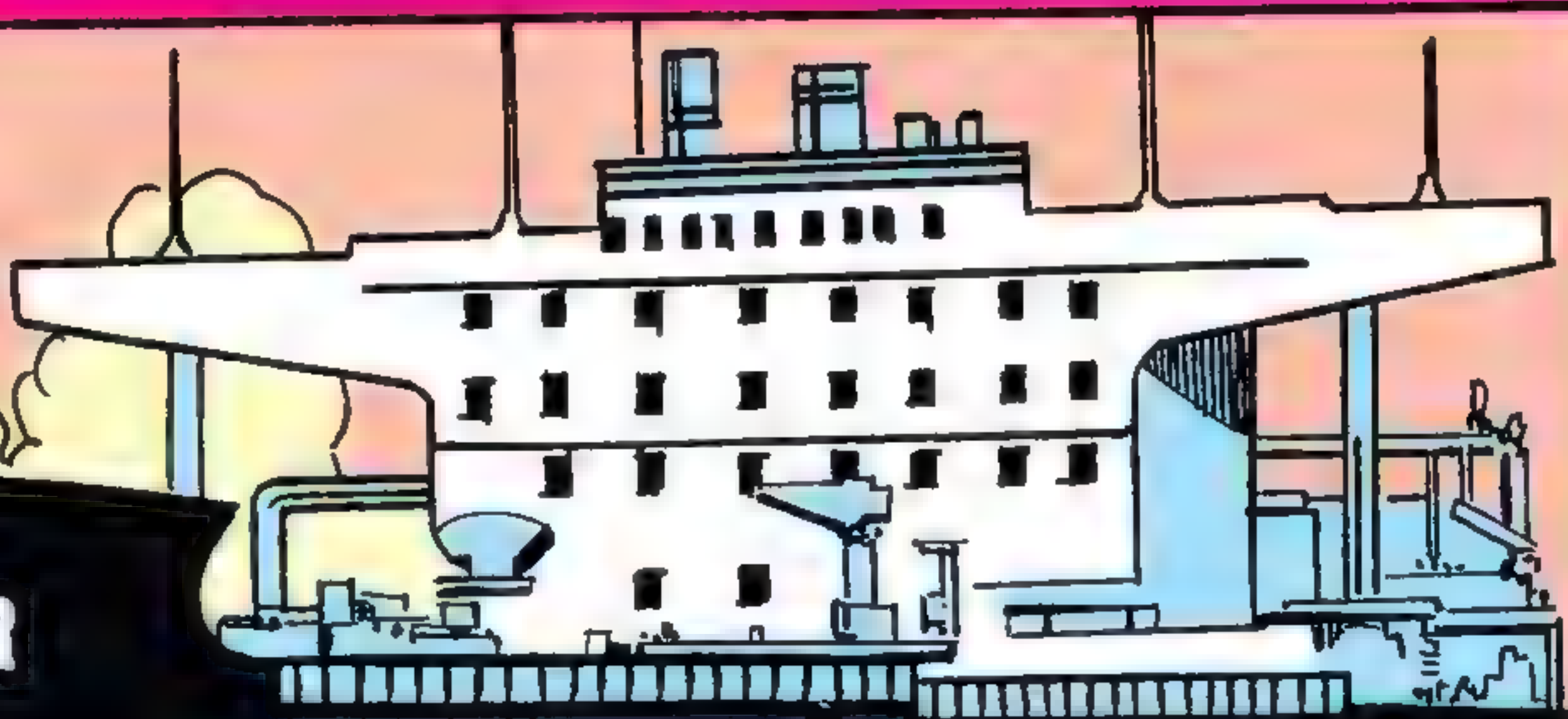
ARGOS

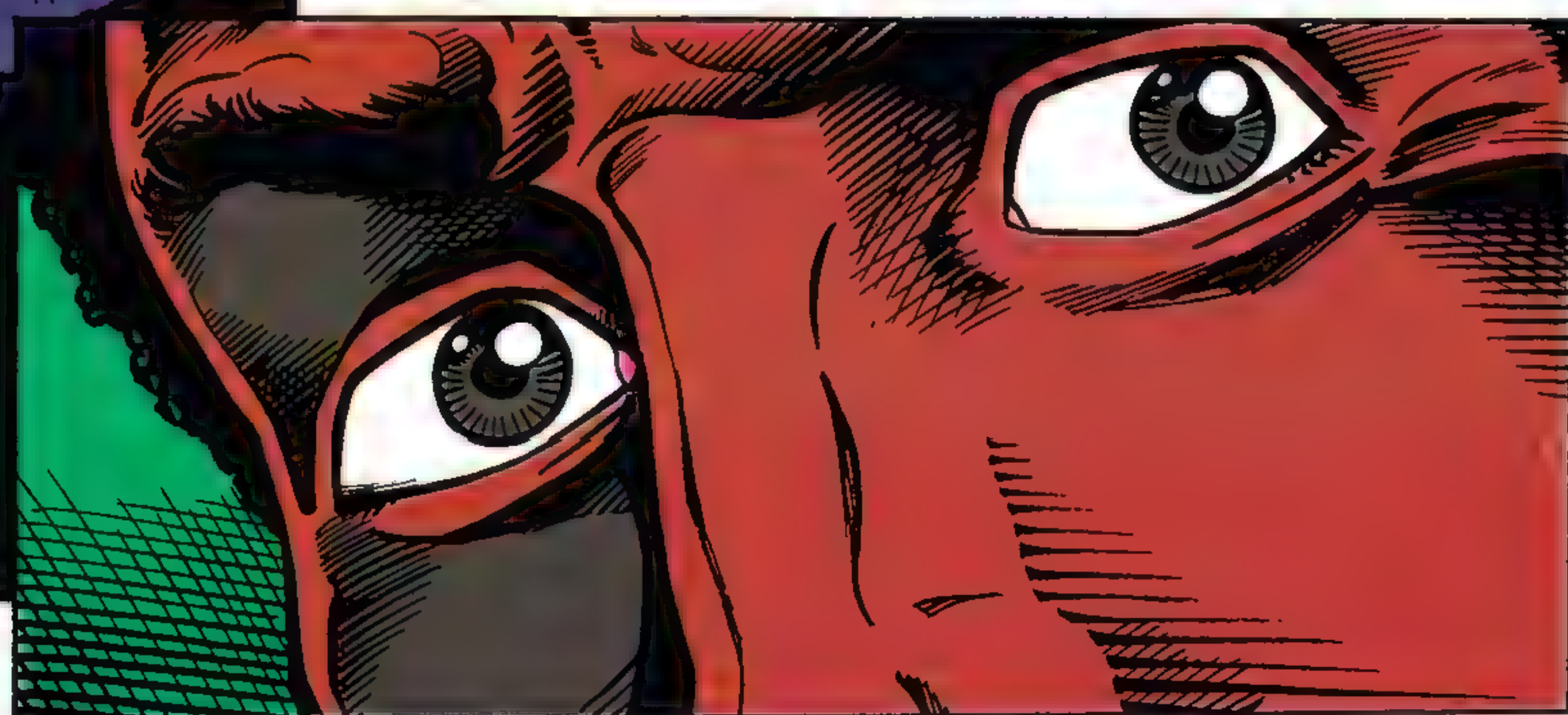
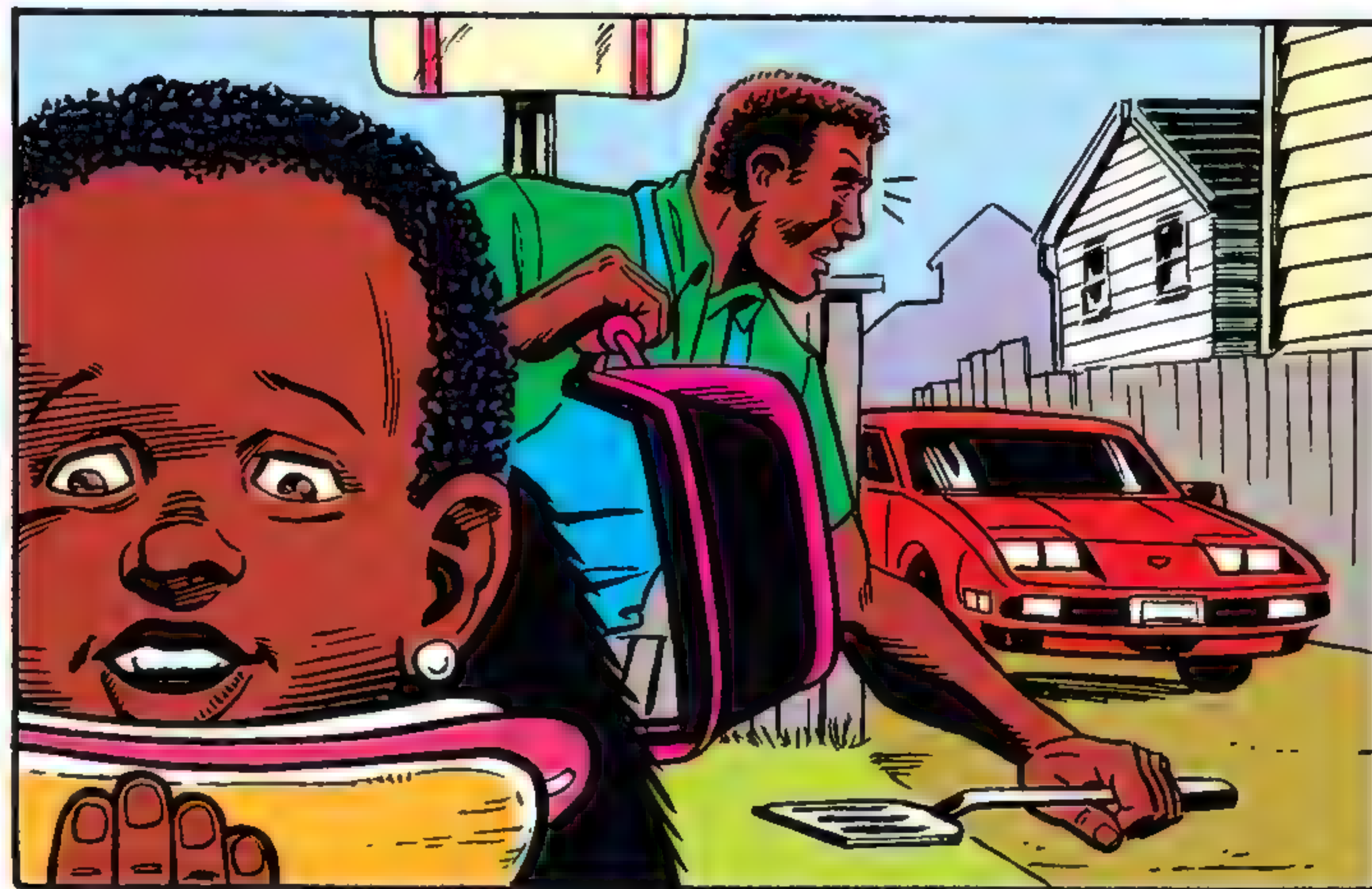
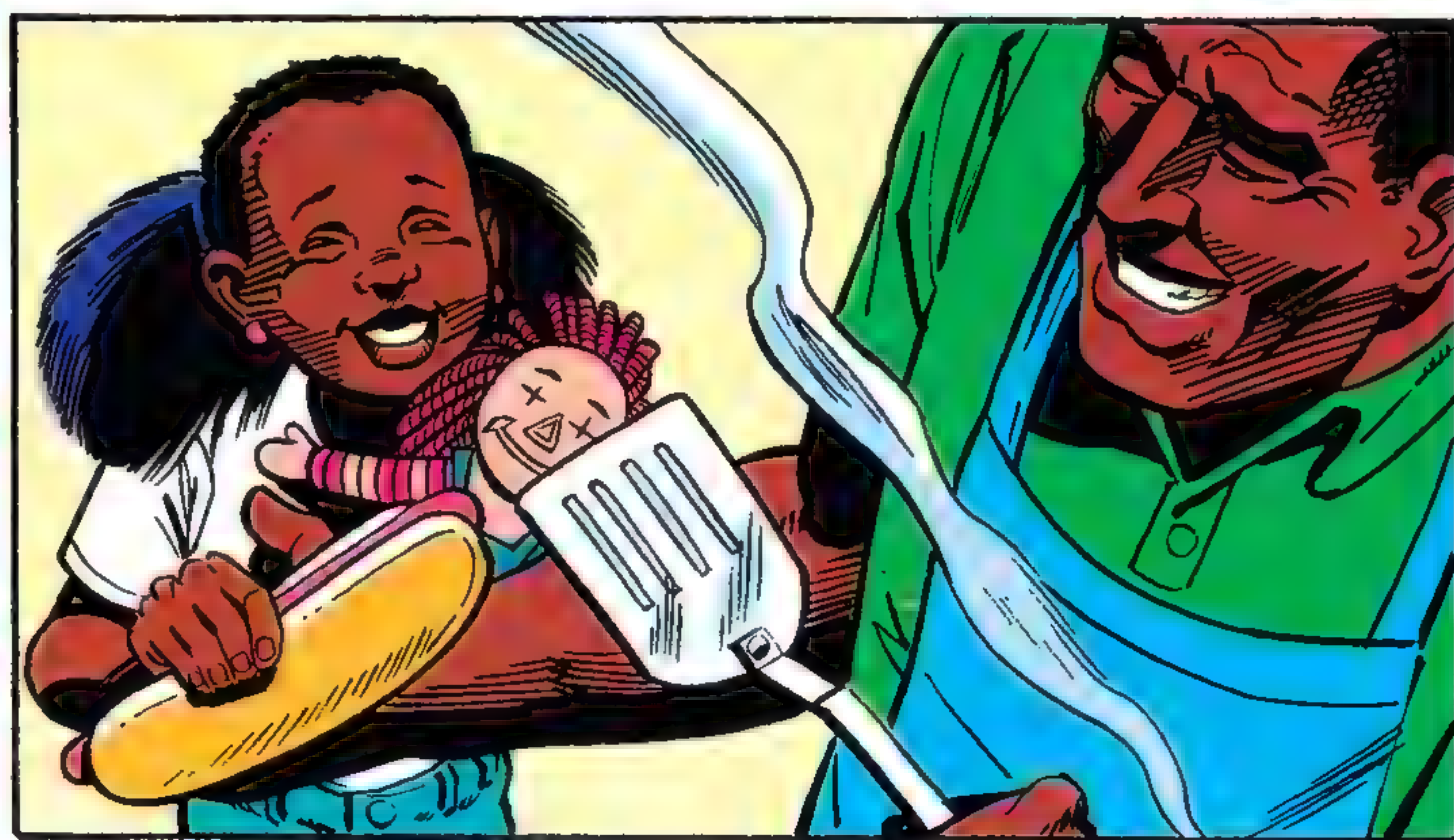
Mr. Launch

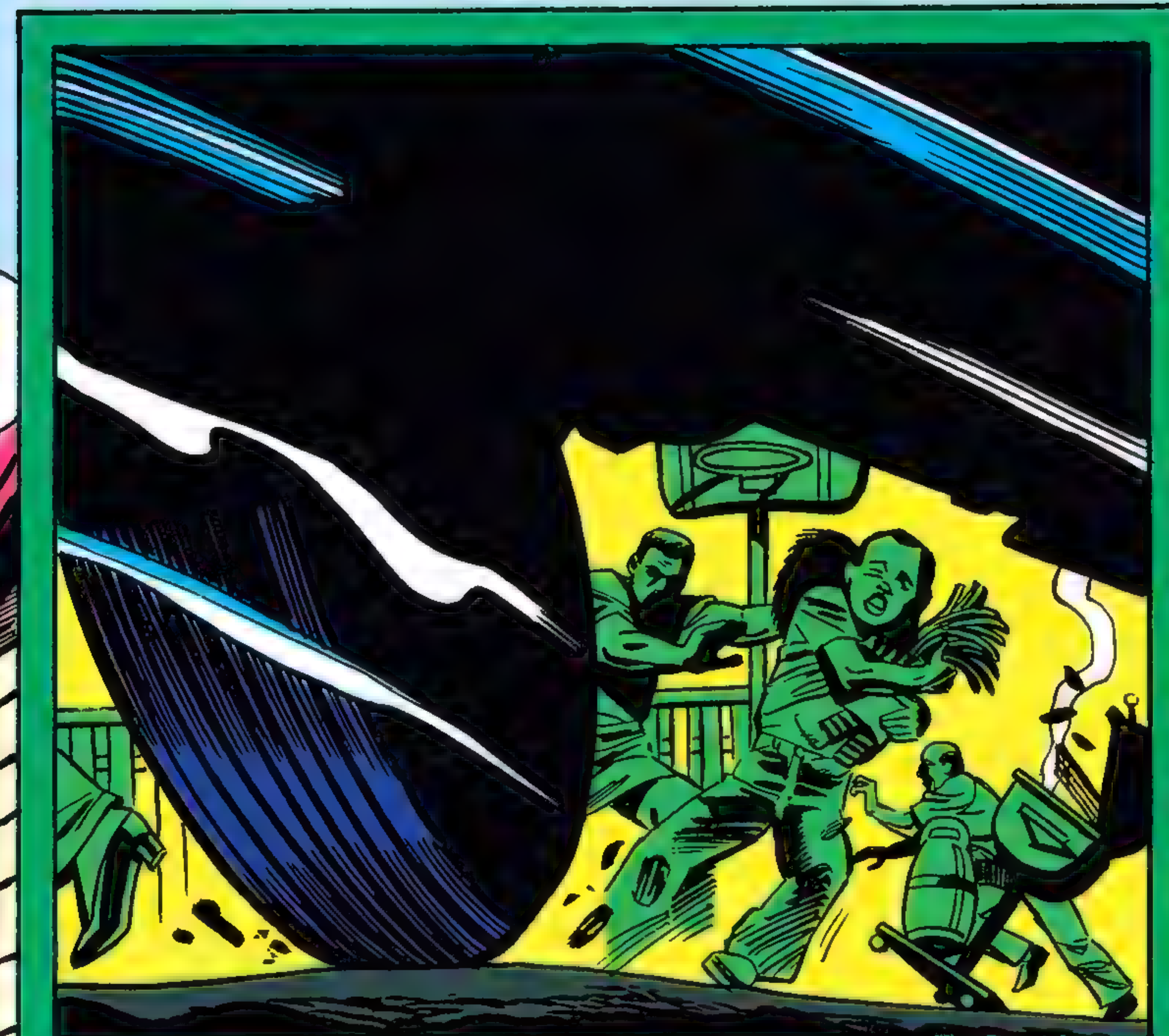
WHO?



ARGOS VOYAGER





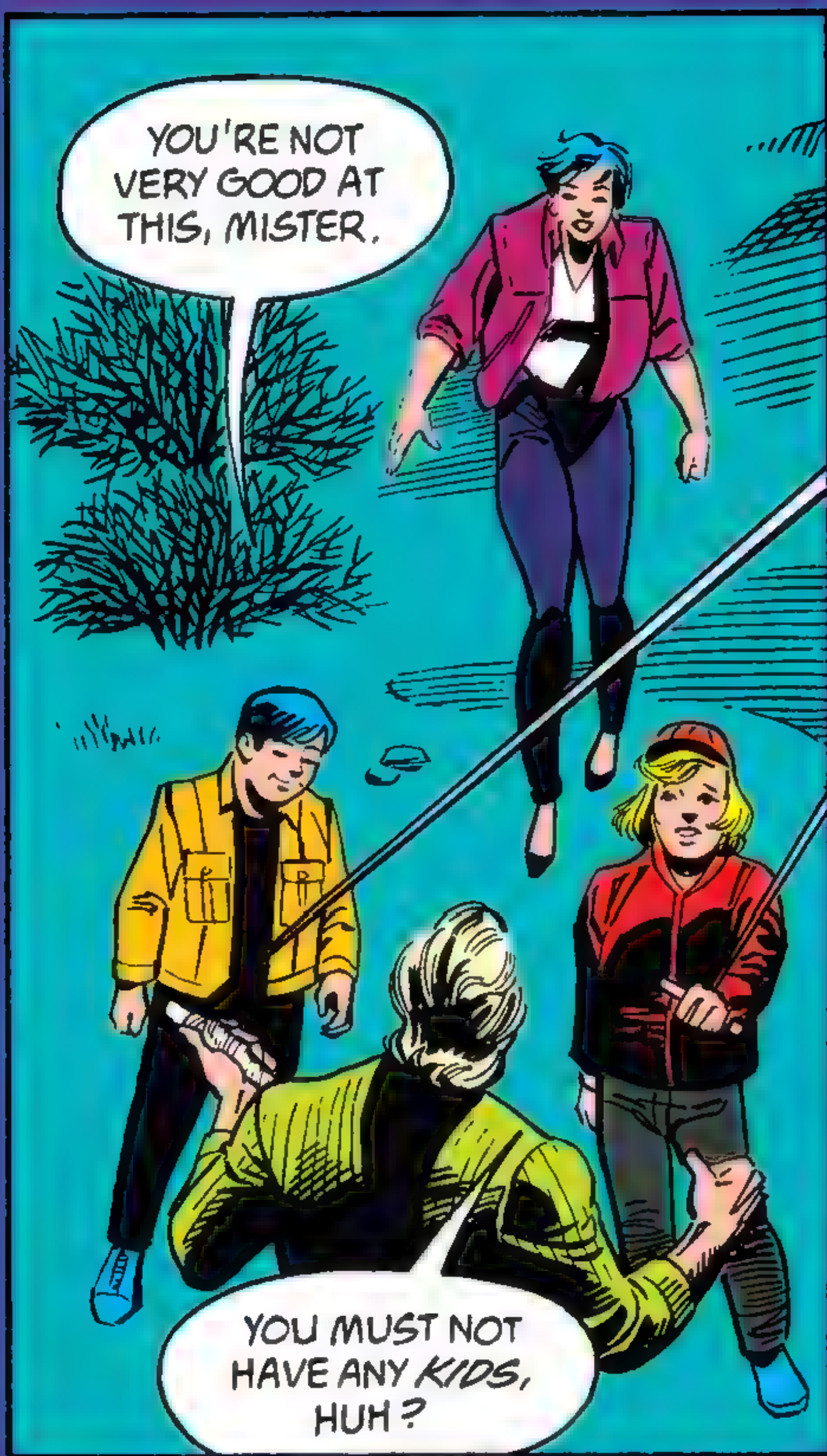


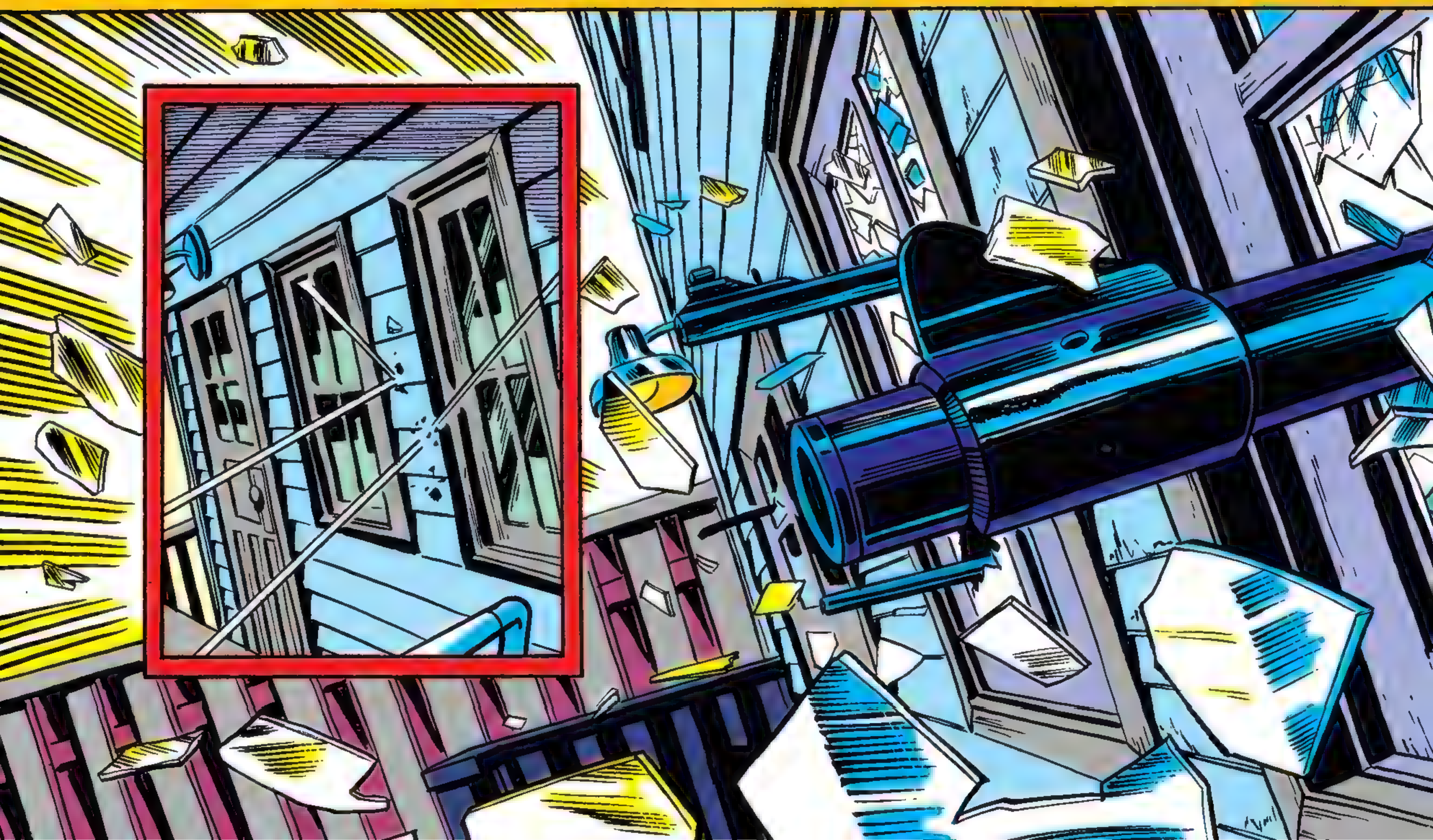
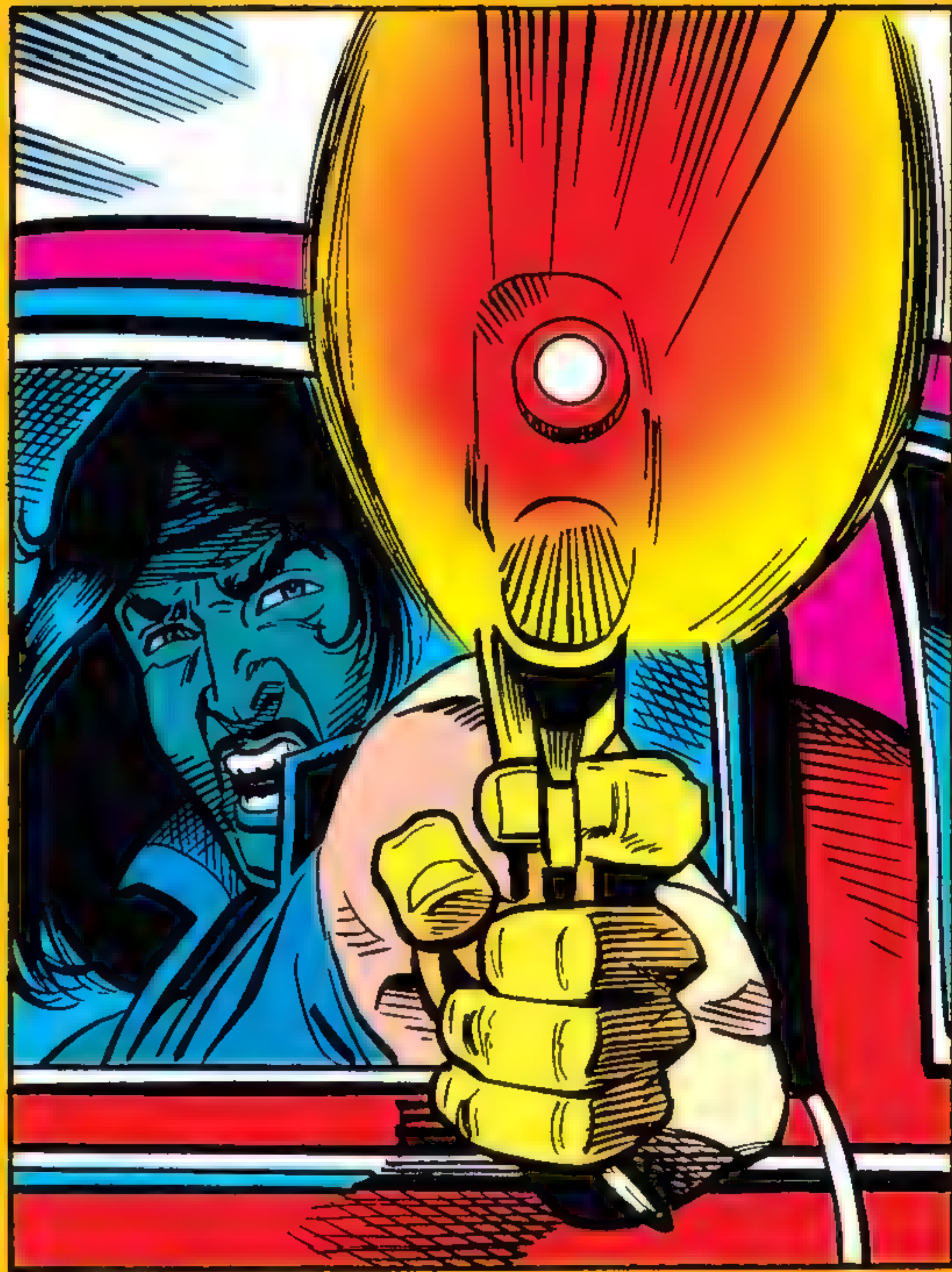
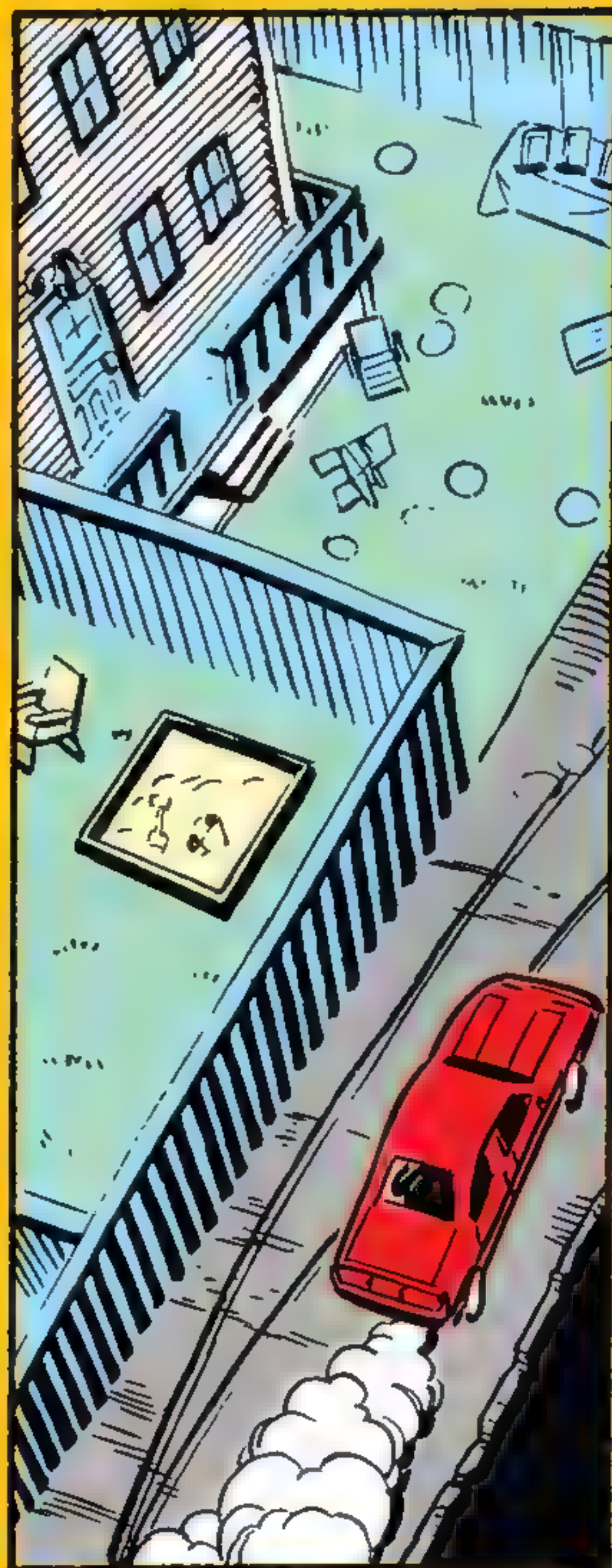
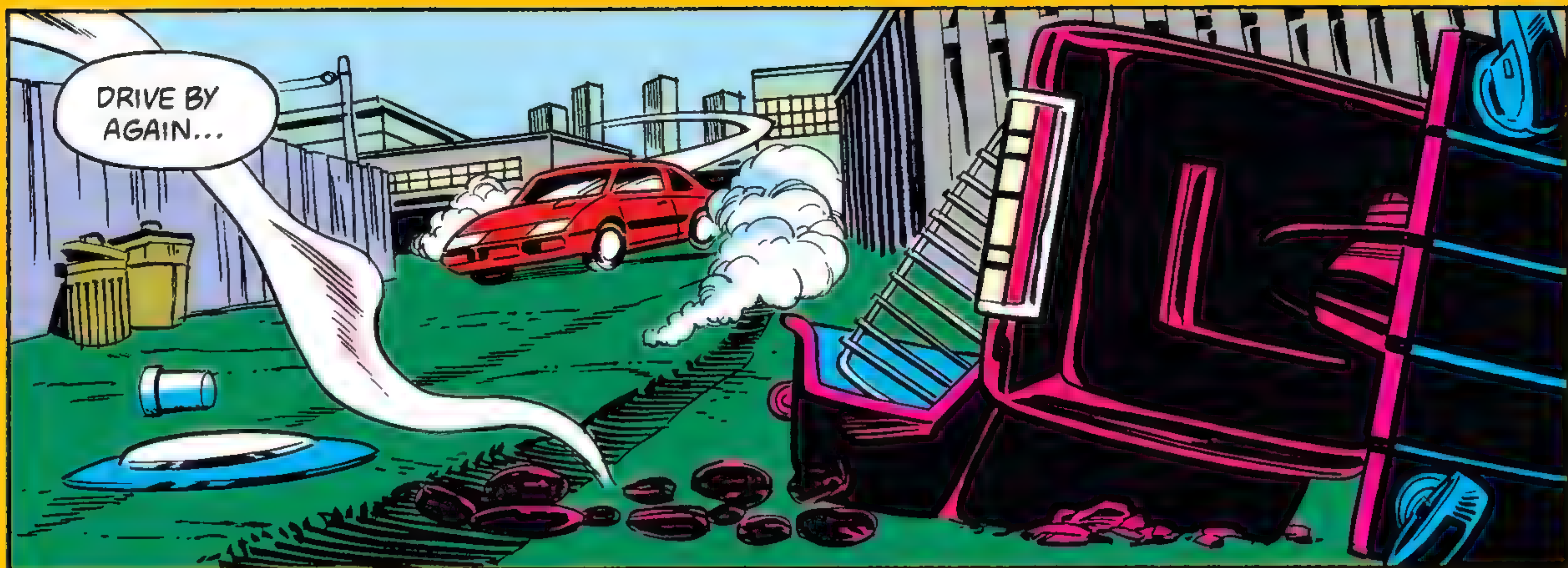
WRITER
MIKE GRELL
PENCILLER
GRANT MIEHM
INKER
FRANK McLAUGHLIN
LETTERER
JOHN COSTANZA
COLORIST
JULIA LACQUEMENT
DEVELOPMENT ASSOC.
KATIE MAIN
EDITOR
MIKE GOLD

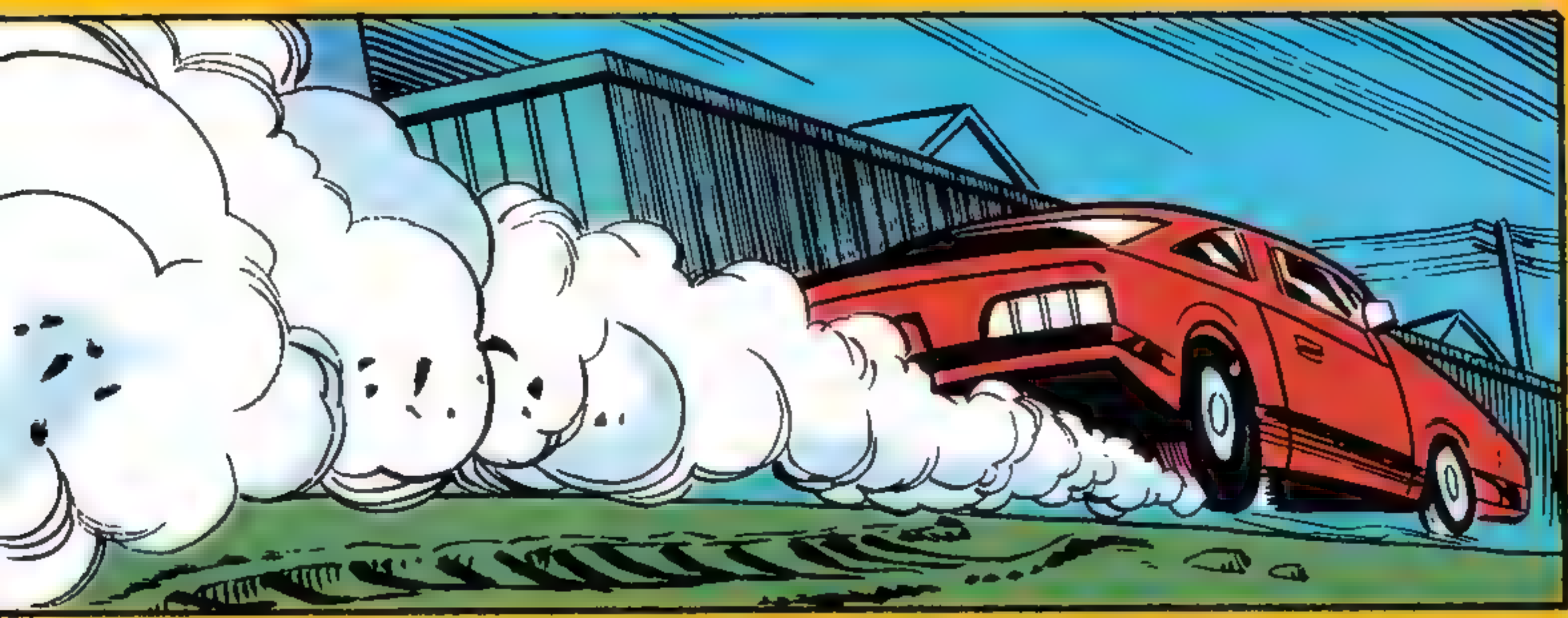
The
Canary
is a
**BIRD OF
PREY**













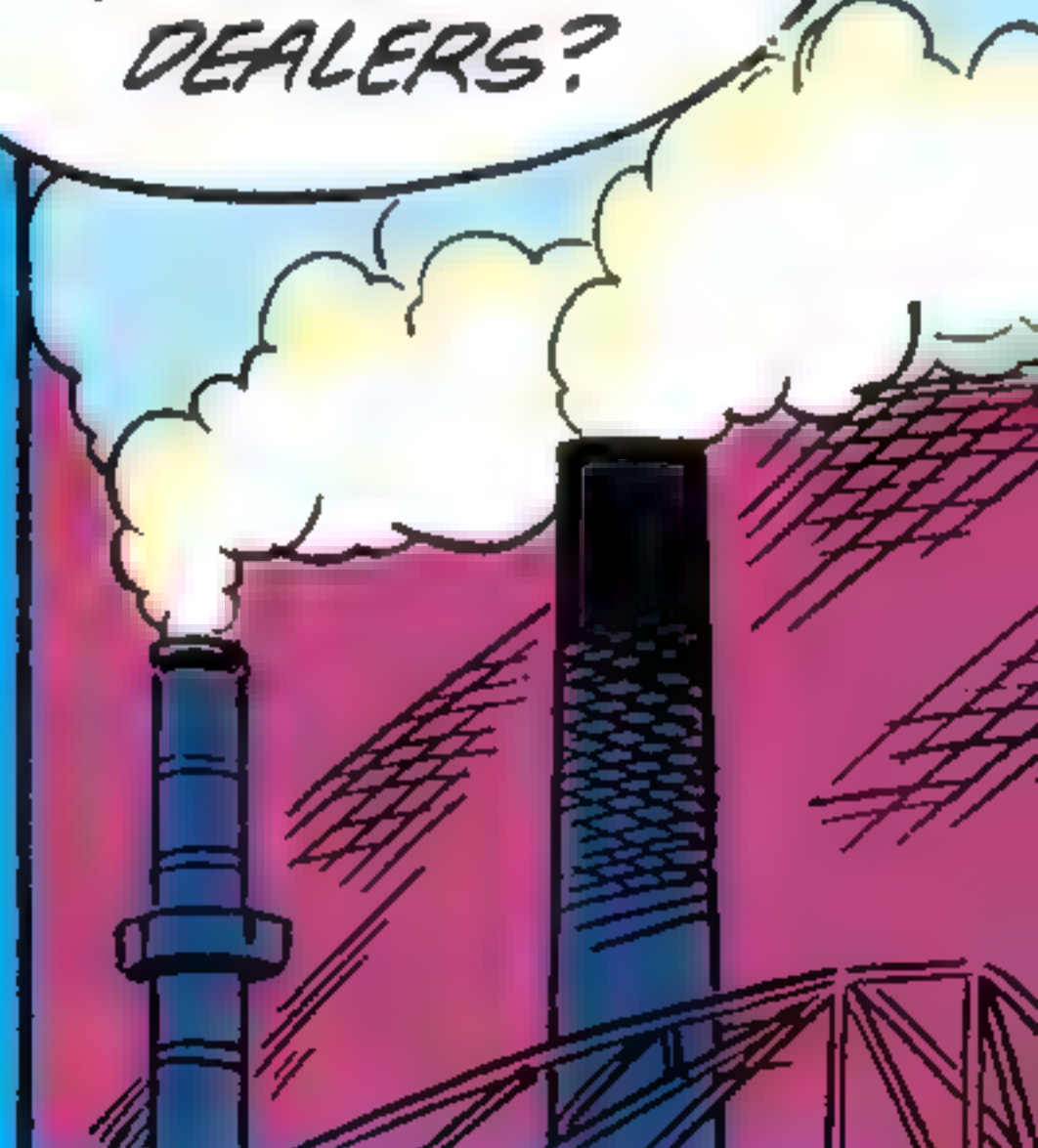
POLICE ARE TRYING
TO BRING BOTH SIDES
TO A NEGOTIATION IN
AN EFFORT TO PUT AN
END TO THE SIEGE.



NEGOTIATE?! WHAT
THE HELL ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?



THEY EXPECT
US TO NEGOTIATE
WITH DRUG
DEALERS?



WHAT ABOUT THE
COPS JUST DOING
THEIR JOB FOR A
CHANGE?

THEY'RE SO WORRIED
ABOUT THE RIGHTS OF
THE CRIMINALS, THEY'VE
FORGOTTEN THE PEOPLE!



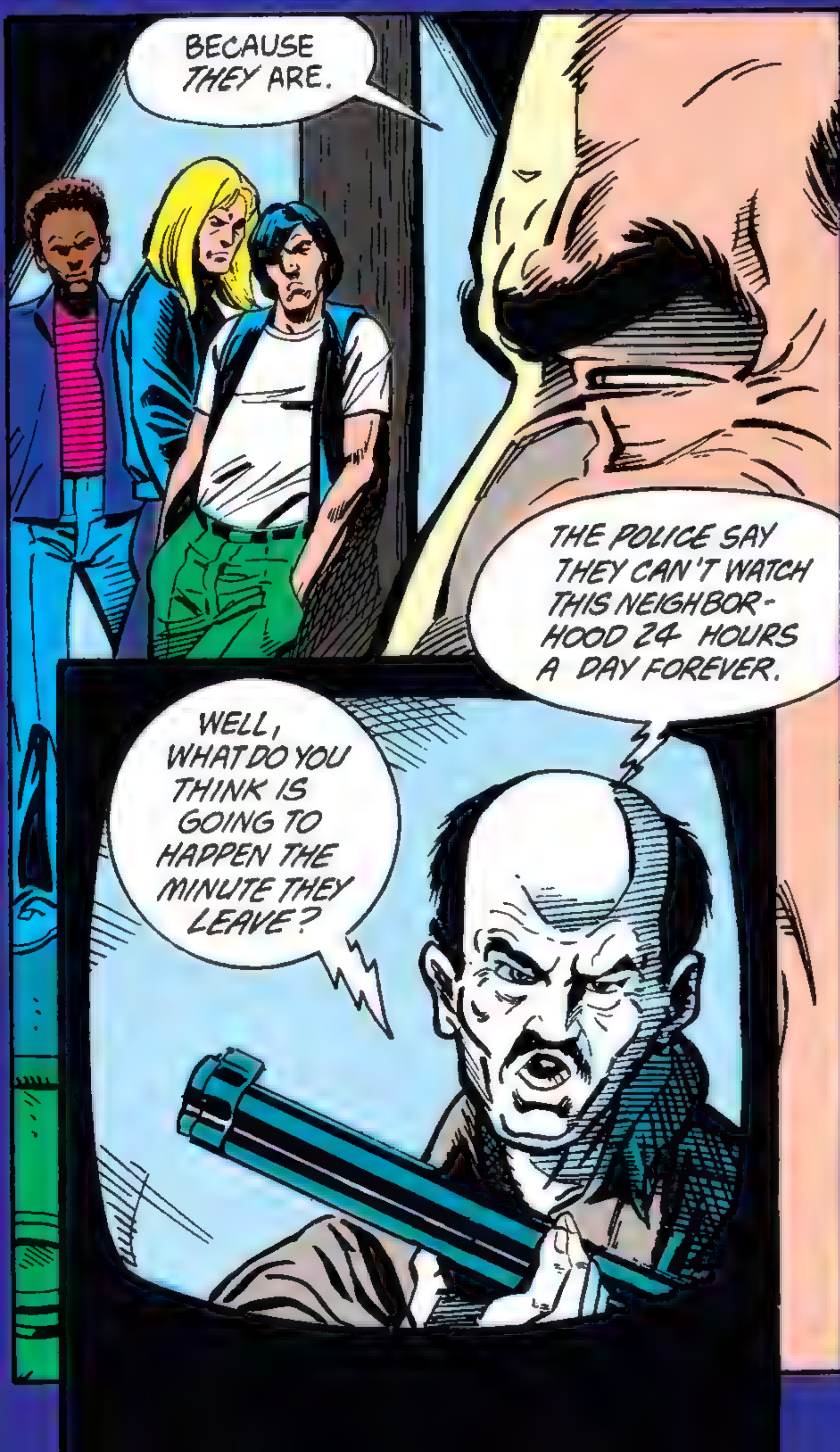
I'M NOT SAYING
I'M A MEMBER
OF ANY GANG.

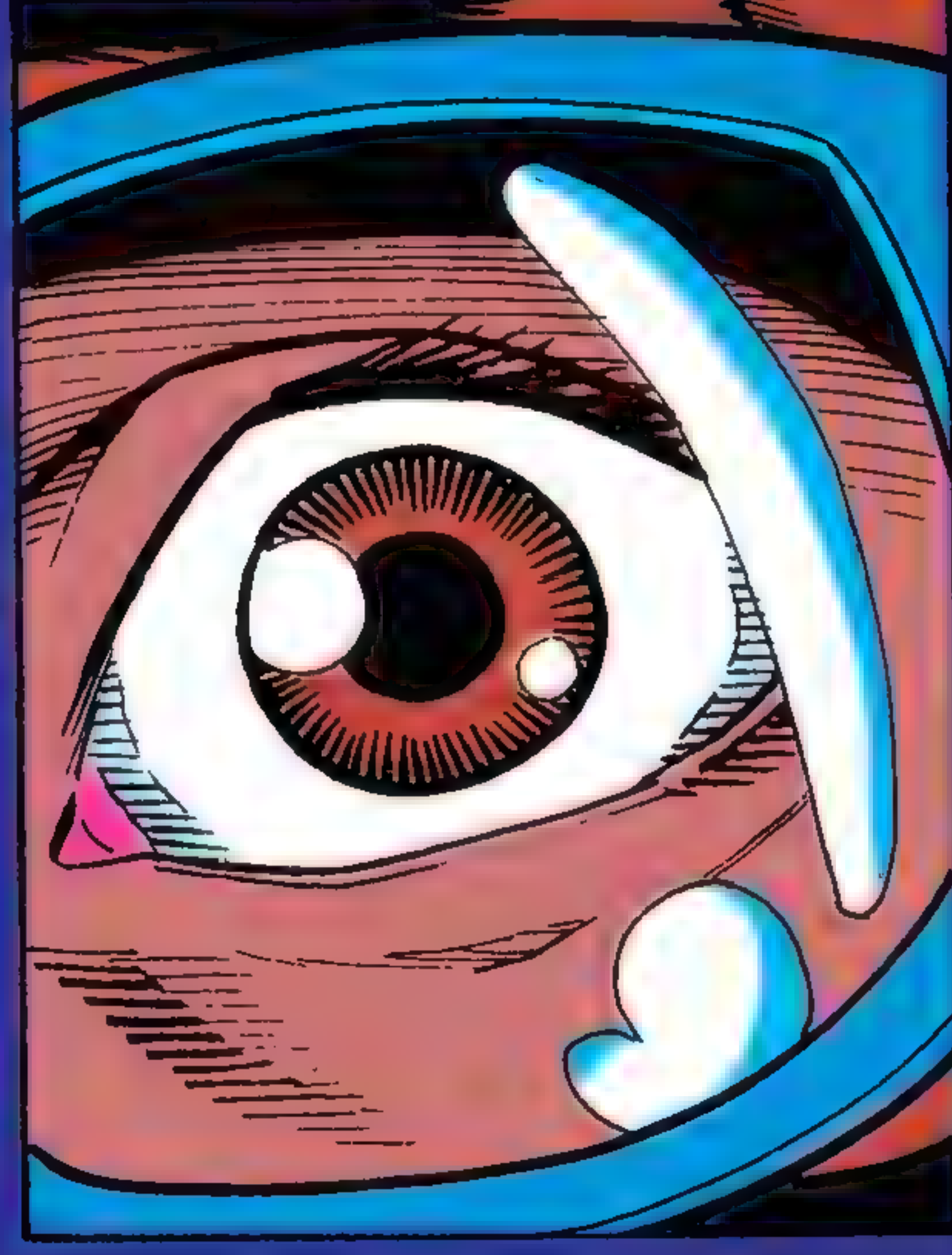
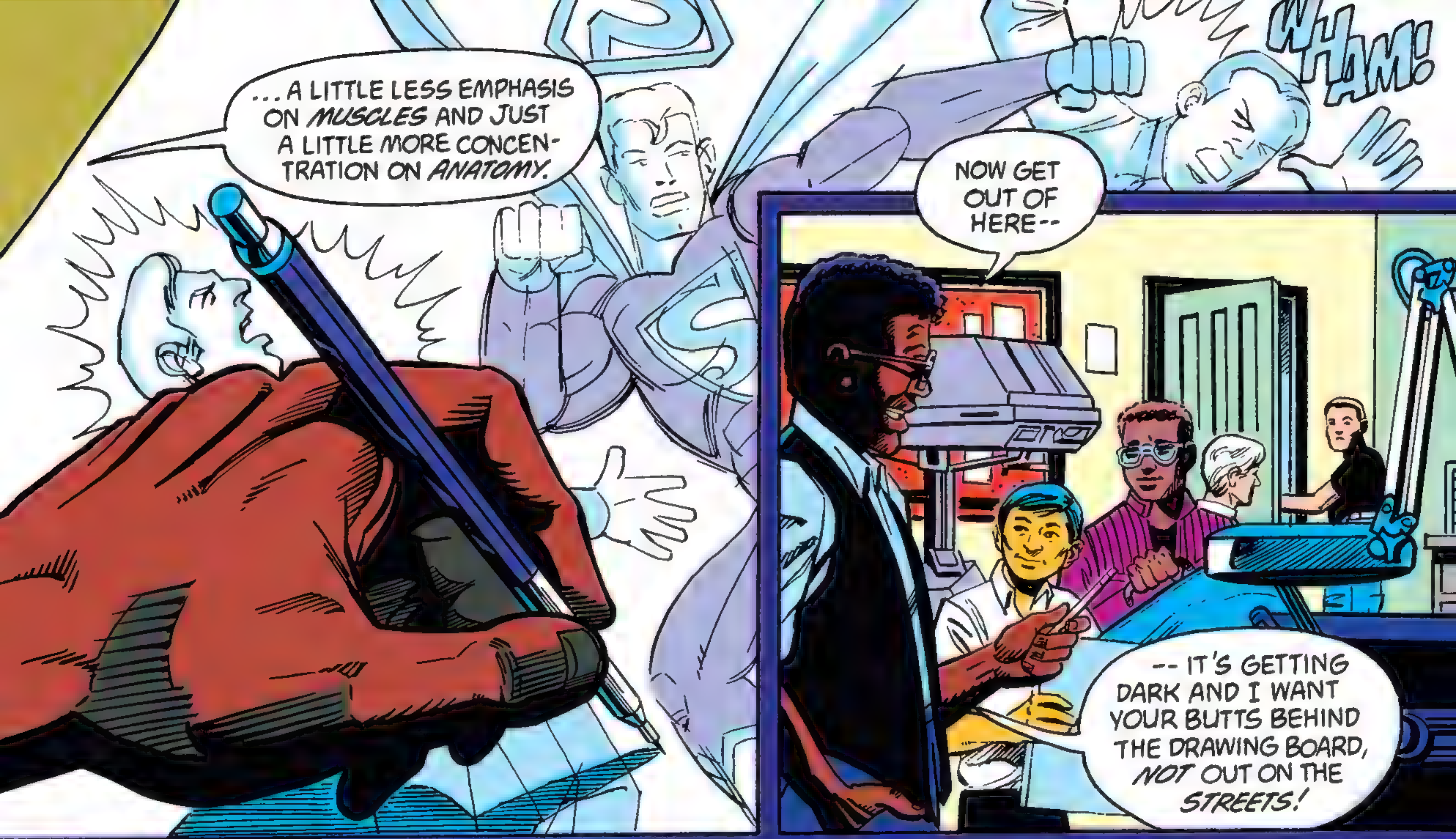
I'M JUST
SAYING I'M
HERE AND I'M
GONNA BE
HERE.



IF SOMEBODY
WANTS TO SHOOT AT
ME WHILE I'M STANDING
OUT HERE... THEY'D
BETTER BE READY FOR
THE CONSEQUENCES.









... A FIFTEEN-YEAR-OLD BOY SHOT TO DEATH AND THREE OF HIS FRIENDS WOUNDED...

... SIMPLY BECAUSE ONE OF THEM WAS WEARING THE WRONG COLORS.

SOME RESIDENTS BELIEVE THIS IS AN EXTENSION OF THE VIOLENCE THAT BROKE OUT HERE YESTERDAY.



THIS IS THE KIND OF THING THAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU LET A PLACE LIKE THAT EXIST.

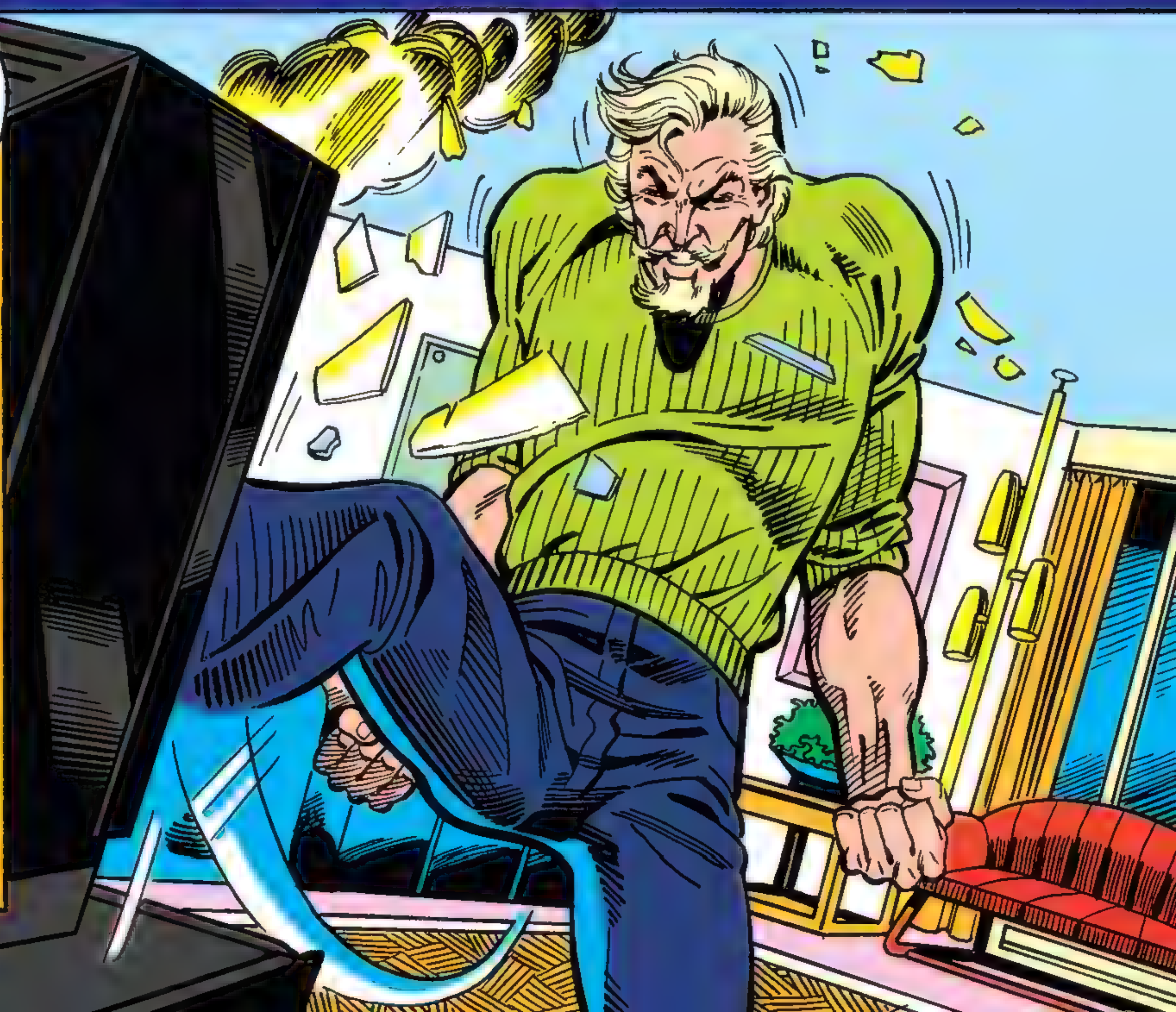
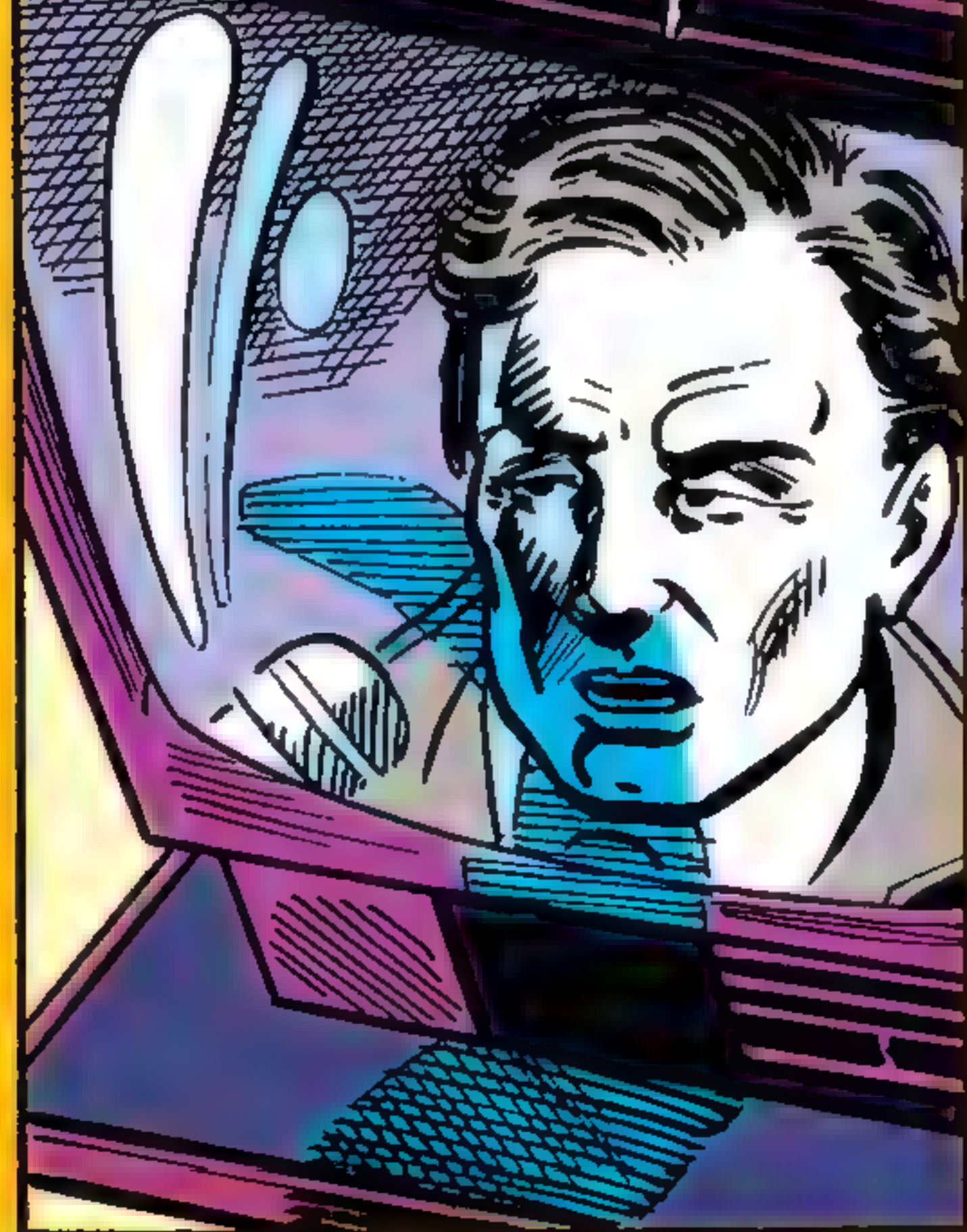
YOU COME DOWN HERE ANY NIGHT, YOU CAN SEE THEM BUYING DRUGS RIGHT ON THE STREET.

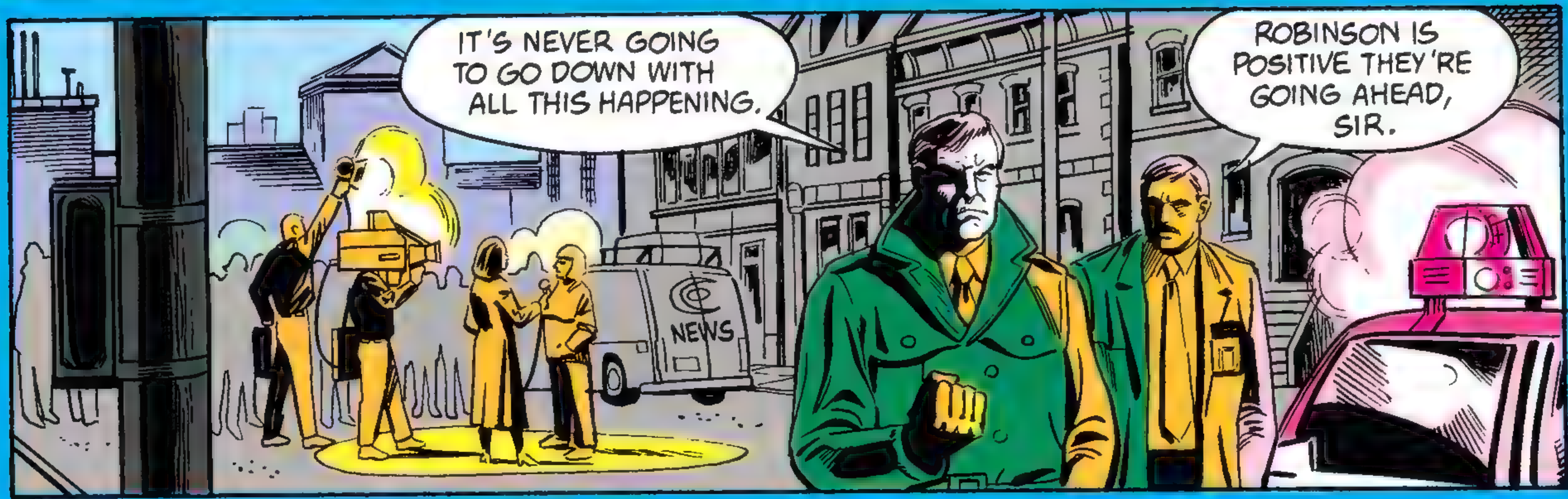
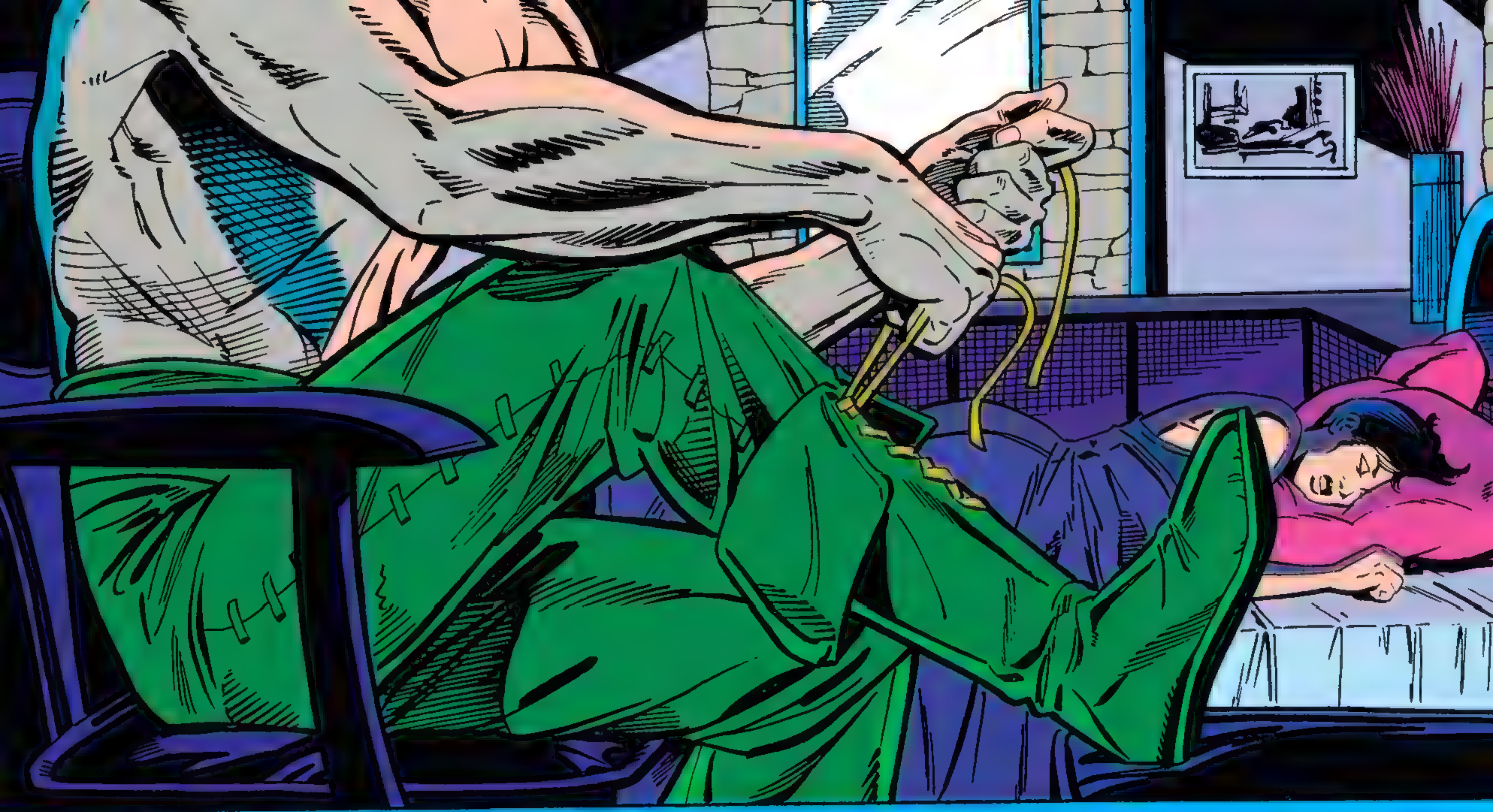
POLICE LIEUTENANT JAMES CAMERON HAD THIS TO SAY:

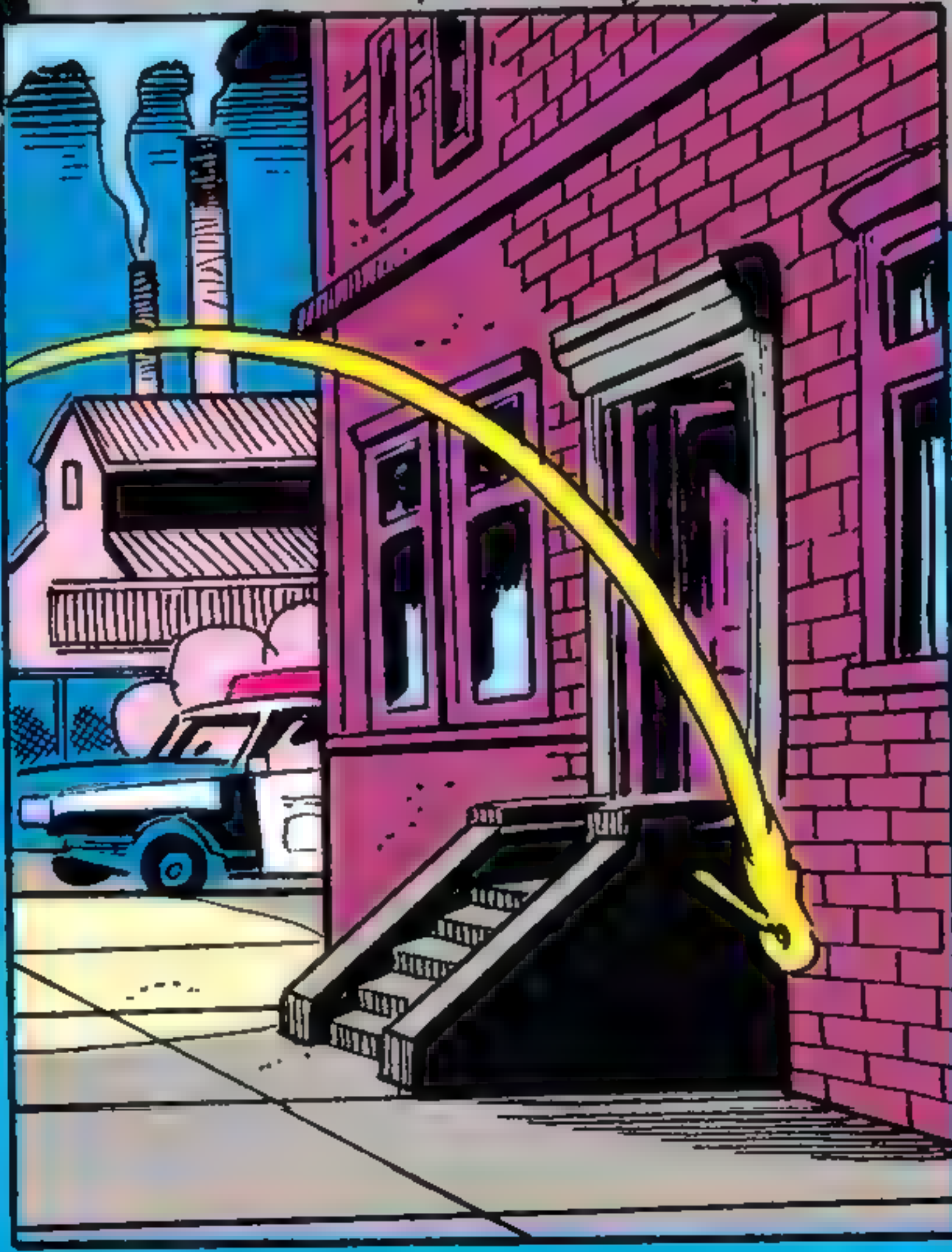
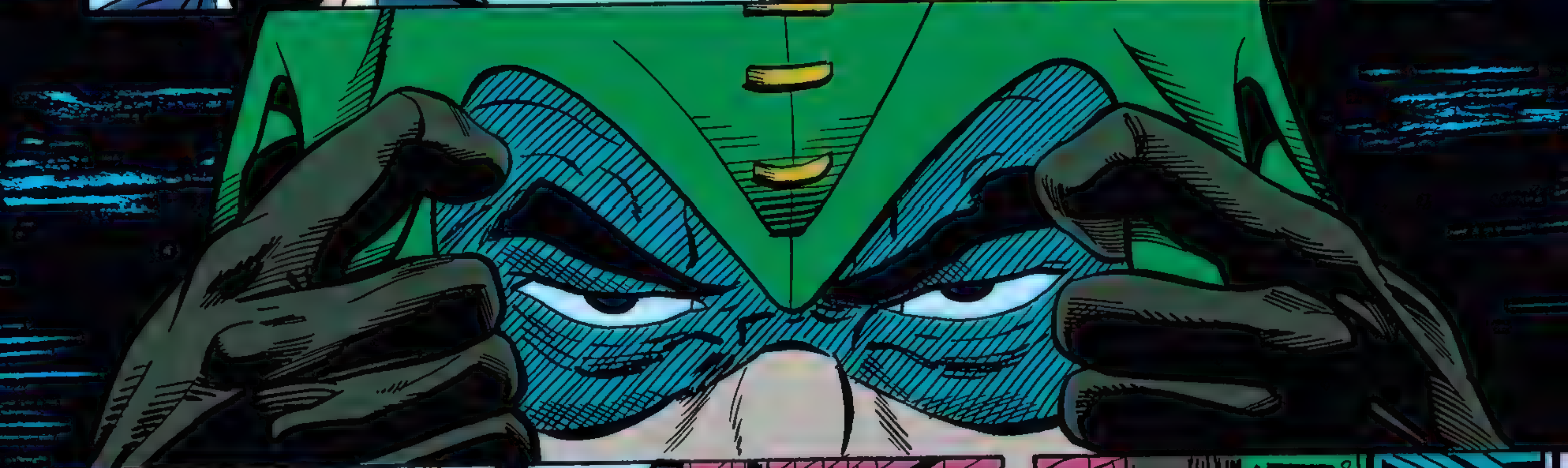
WHILE WE HAVE EYEWITNESS REPORTS OF PEOPLE EXCHANGING "PACKETS" FOR MONEY... WE HAVE NO EVIDENCE THESE PACKETS CONTAIN DRUGS.

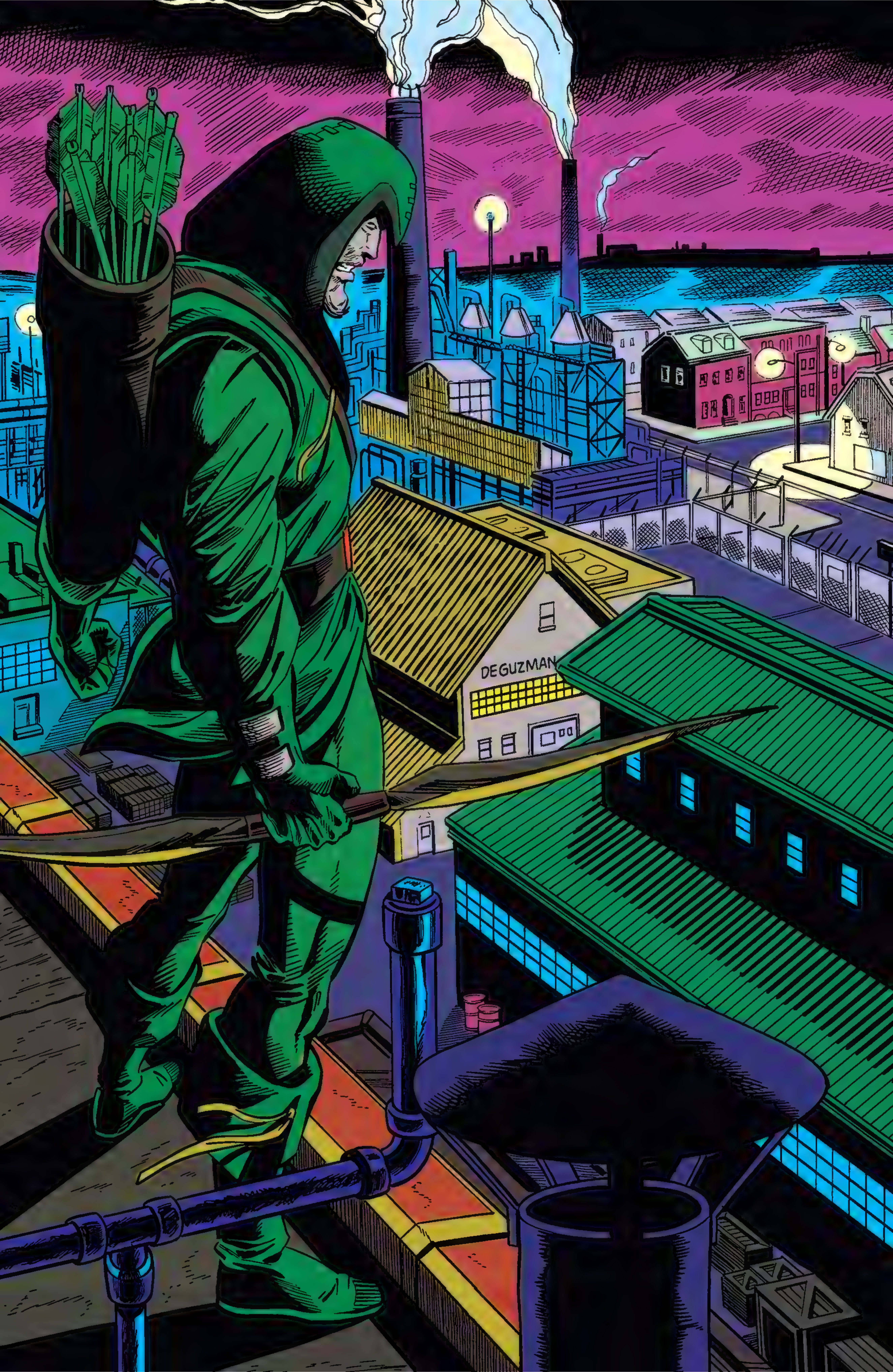


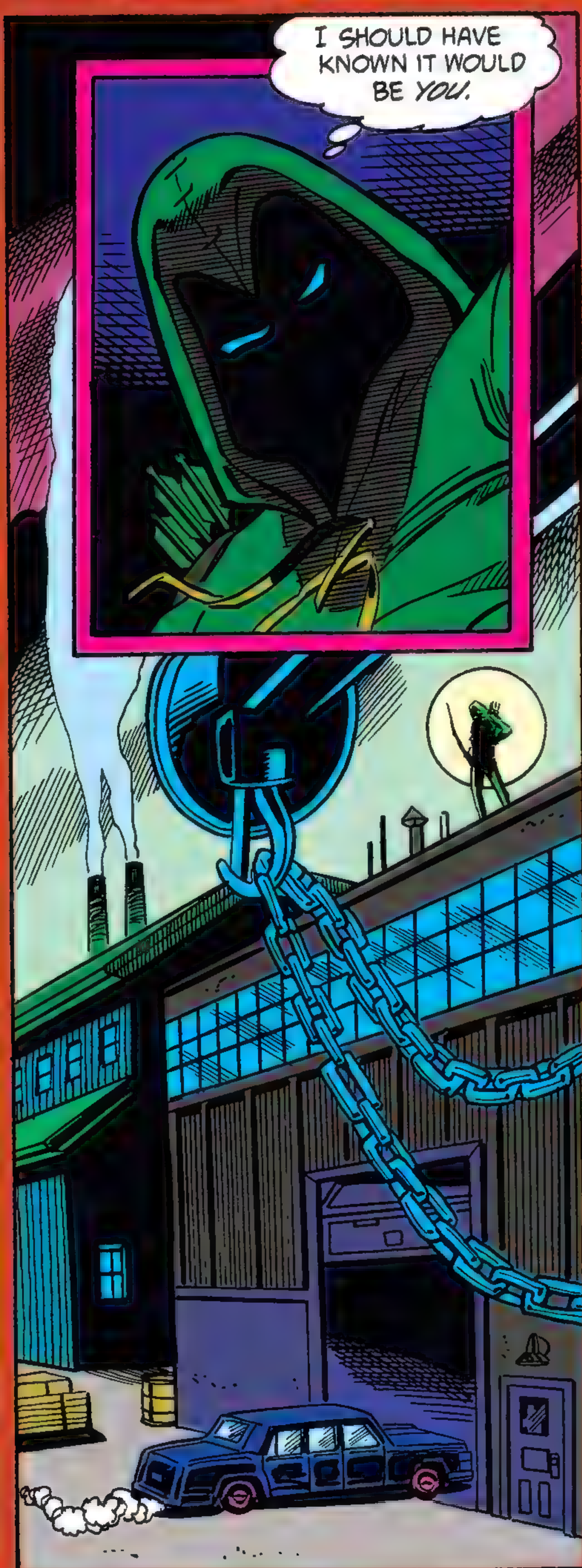
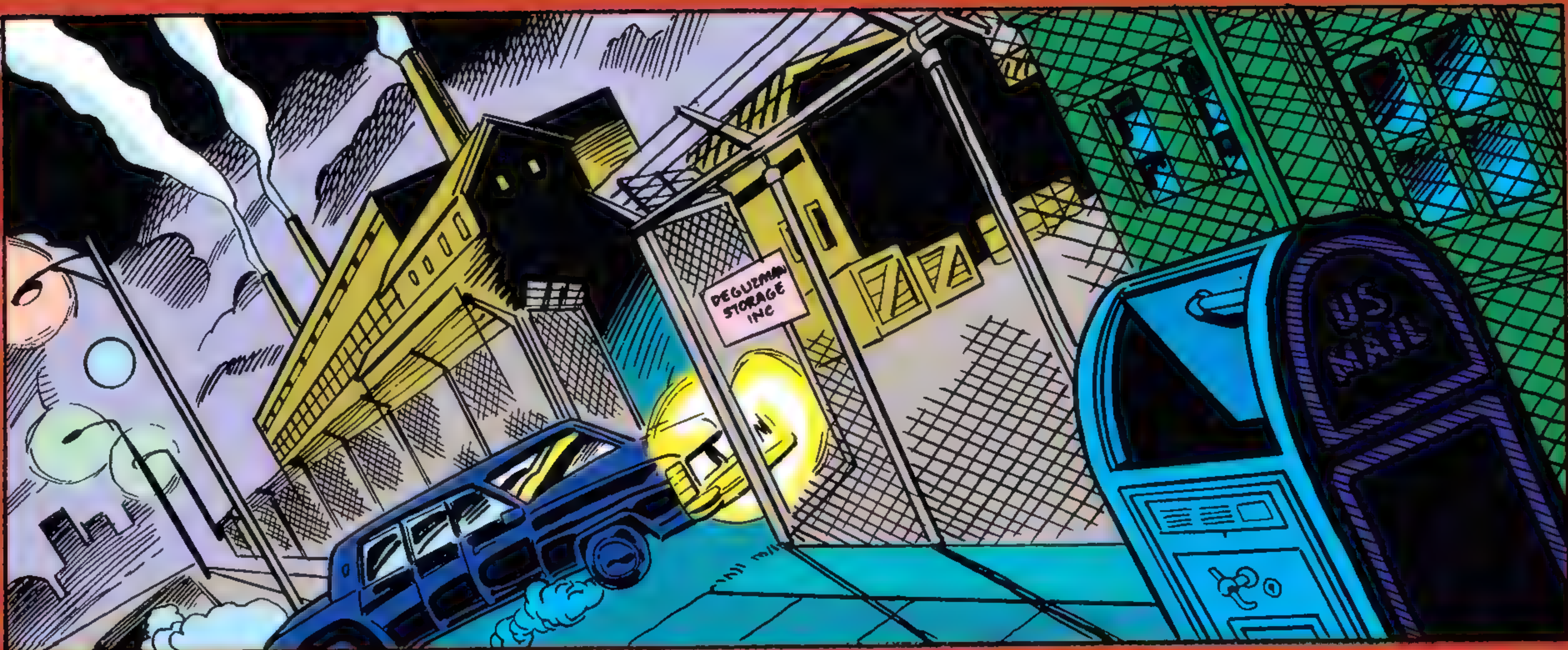
UNFORTUNATELY, IN THIS CASE, ANYWAY, IT IS NOT ILLEGAL IN THE CITY OF SEATTLE TO EXCHANGE "PACKETS" FOR MONEY.

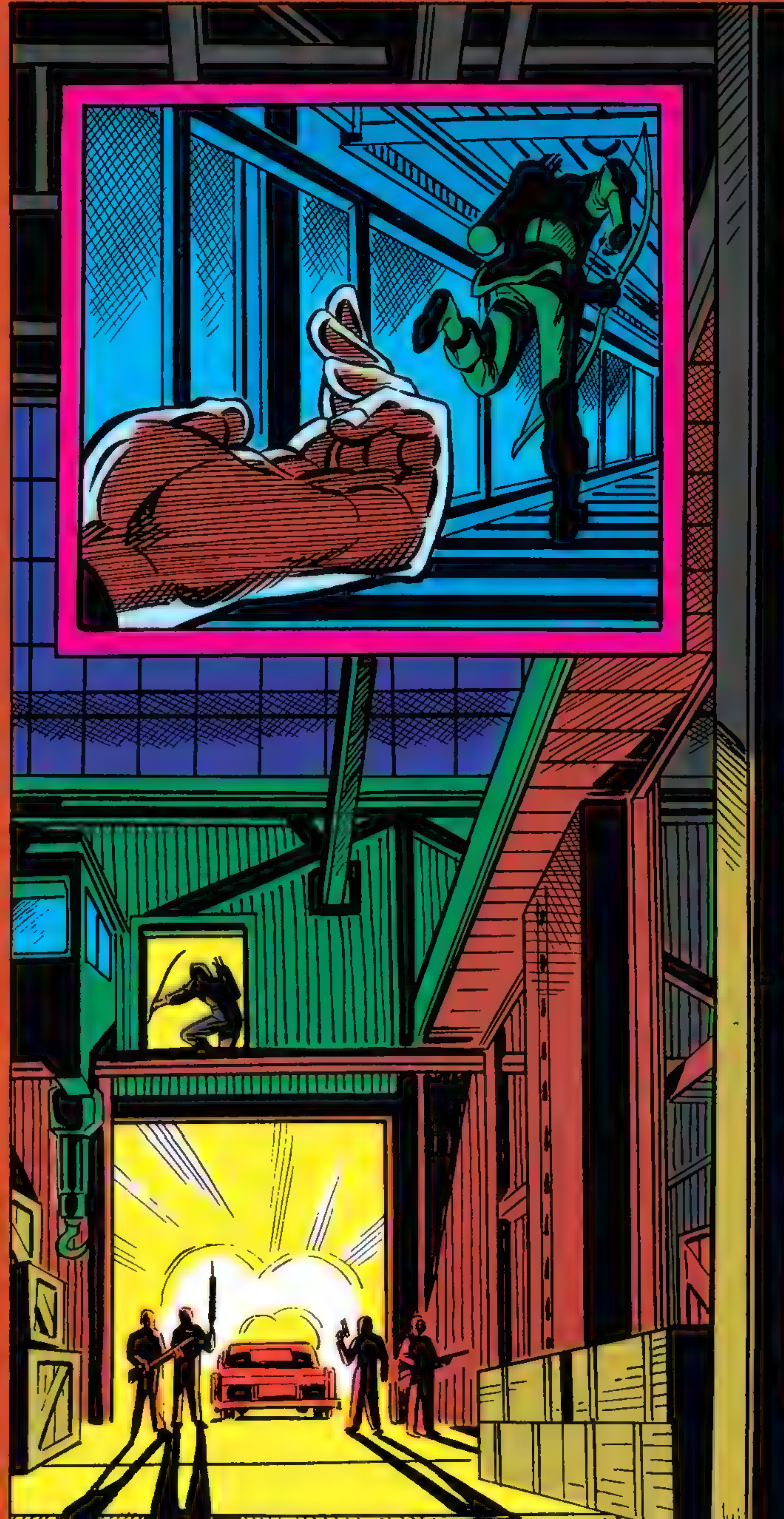
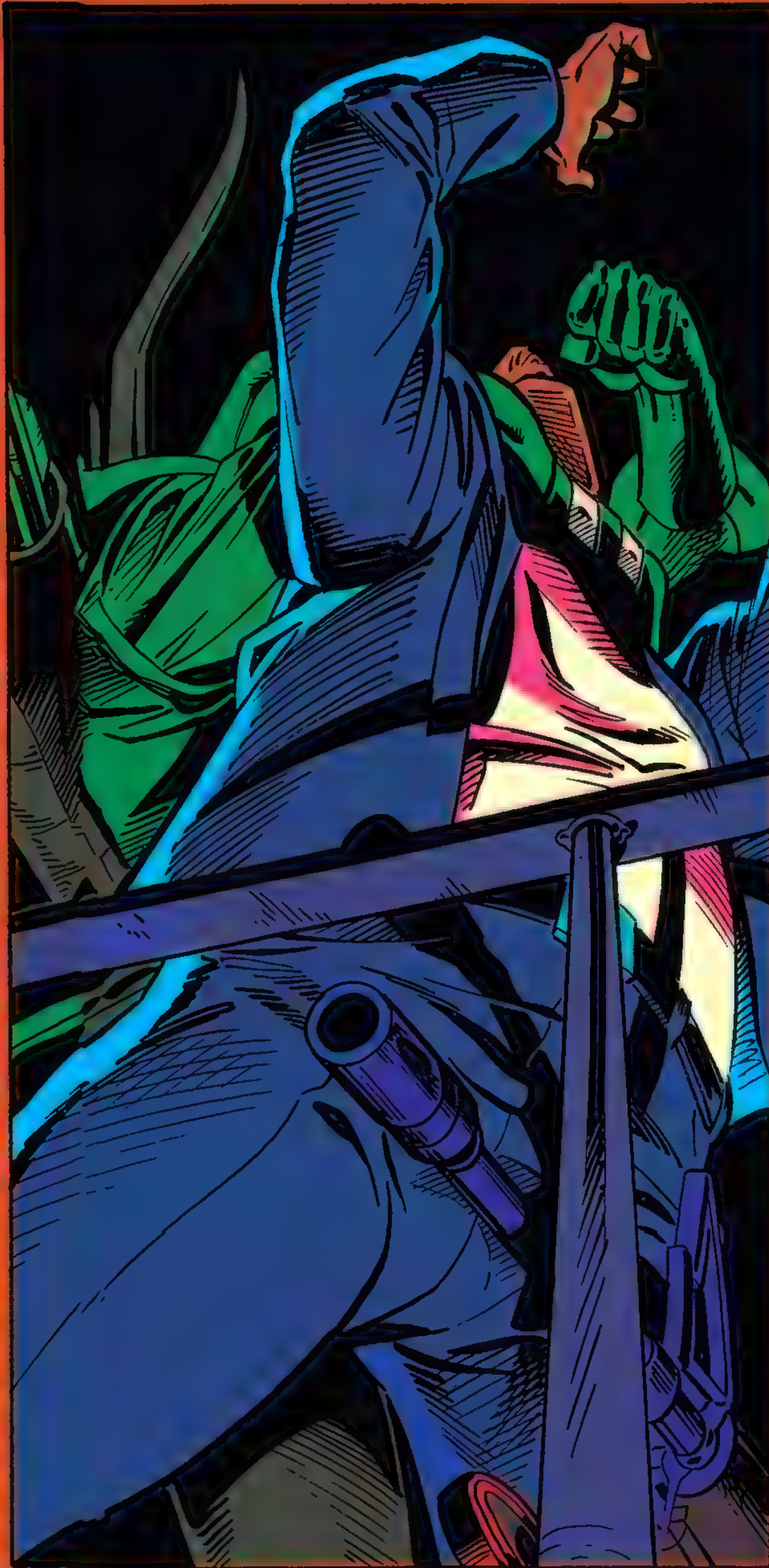
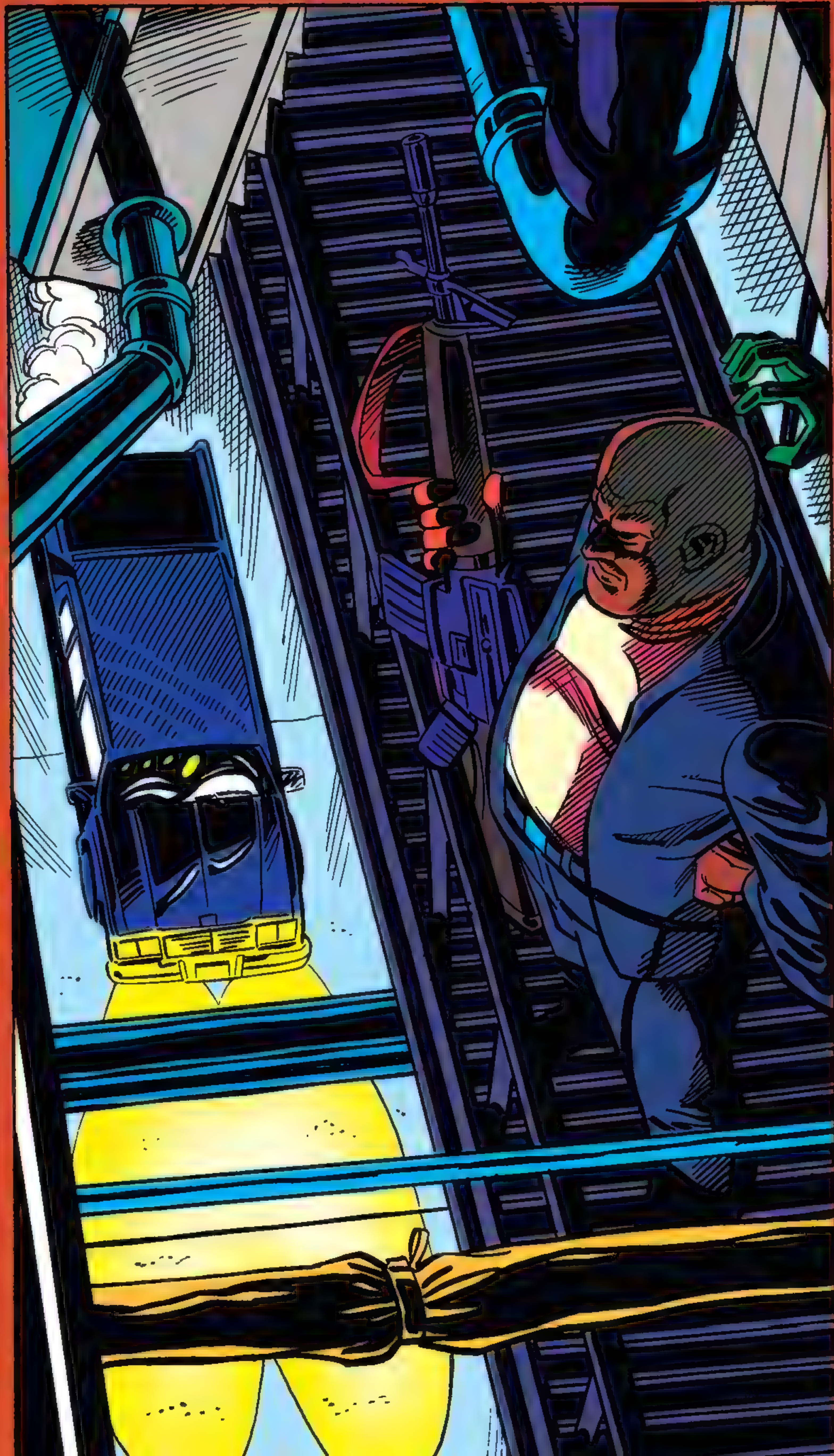














...200 KILOS, COMING IN DAY AFTER TOMORROW.

KEEP THE PRESSURE ON.



AS LONG AS THE COPS ARE OCCUPIED DOWN THE STREET, IT'S A SKATE, REGGIE.



THE DRIVE-BY WAS GOOD THINKING, MAX.

WEARING CRIP COLORS AND HITTING A KID DRESSED IN BLOOD'S KEEPS THE HEAT ON WITHOUT POINTING A FINGER AT US.



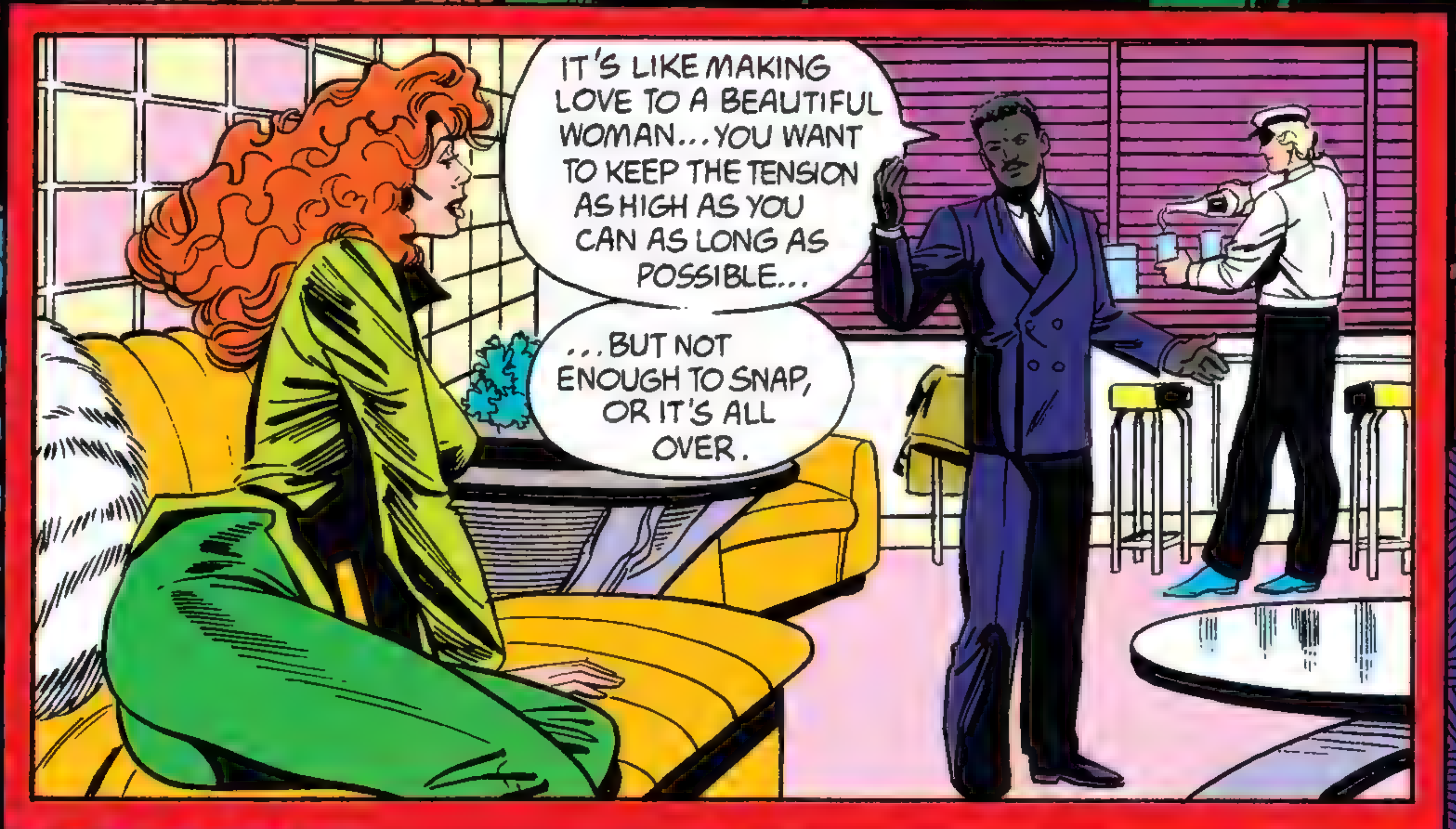
BUT NO MORE KIDS, YOU UNDERSTAND?

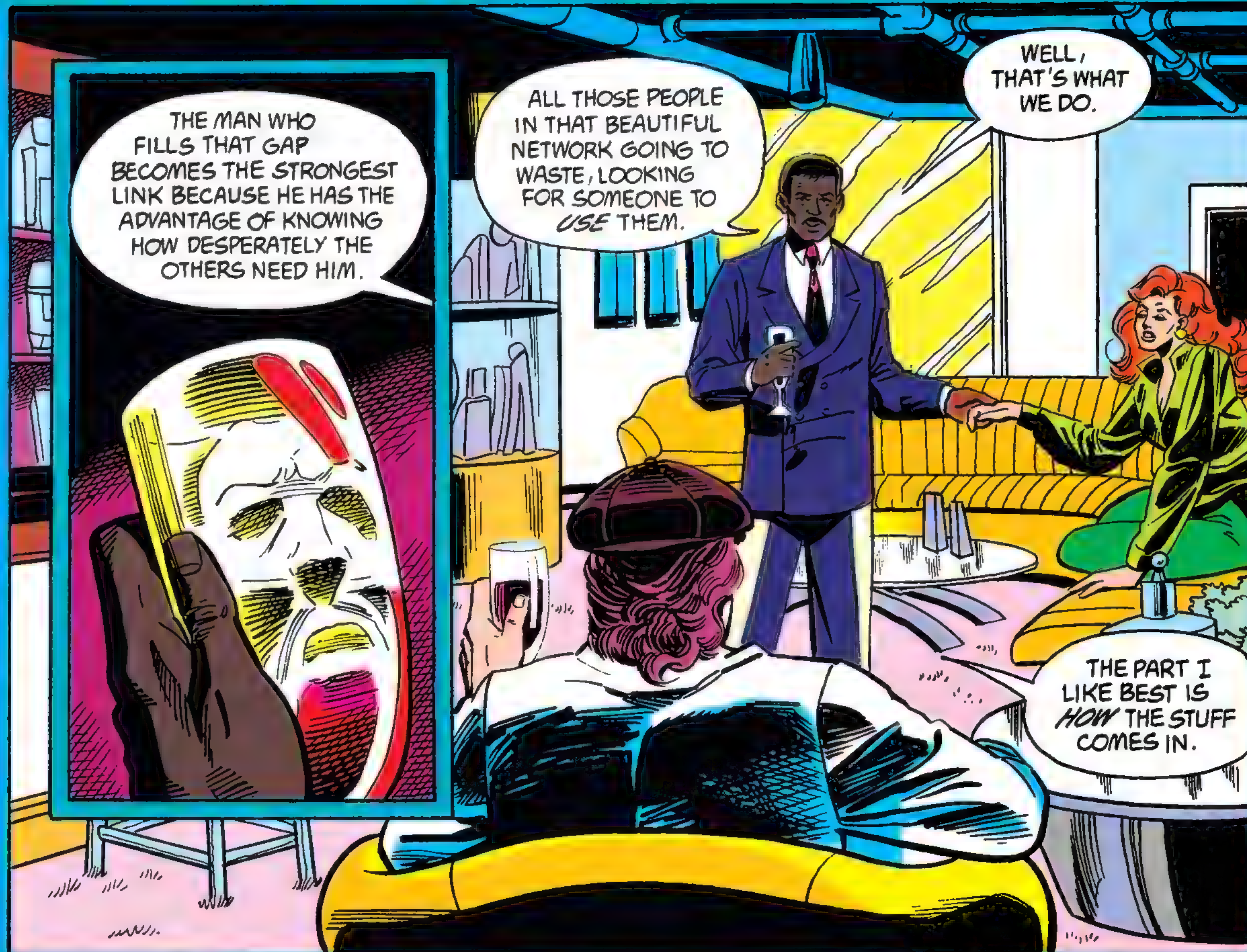
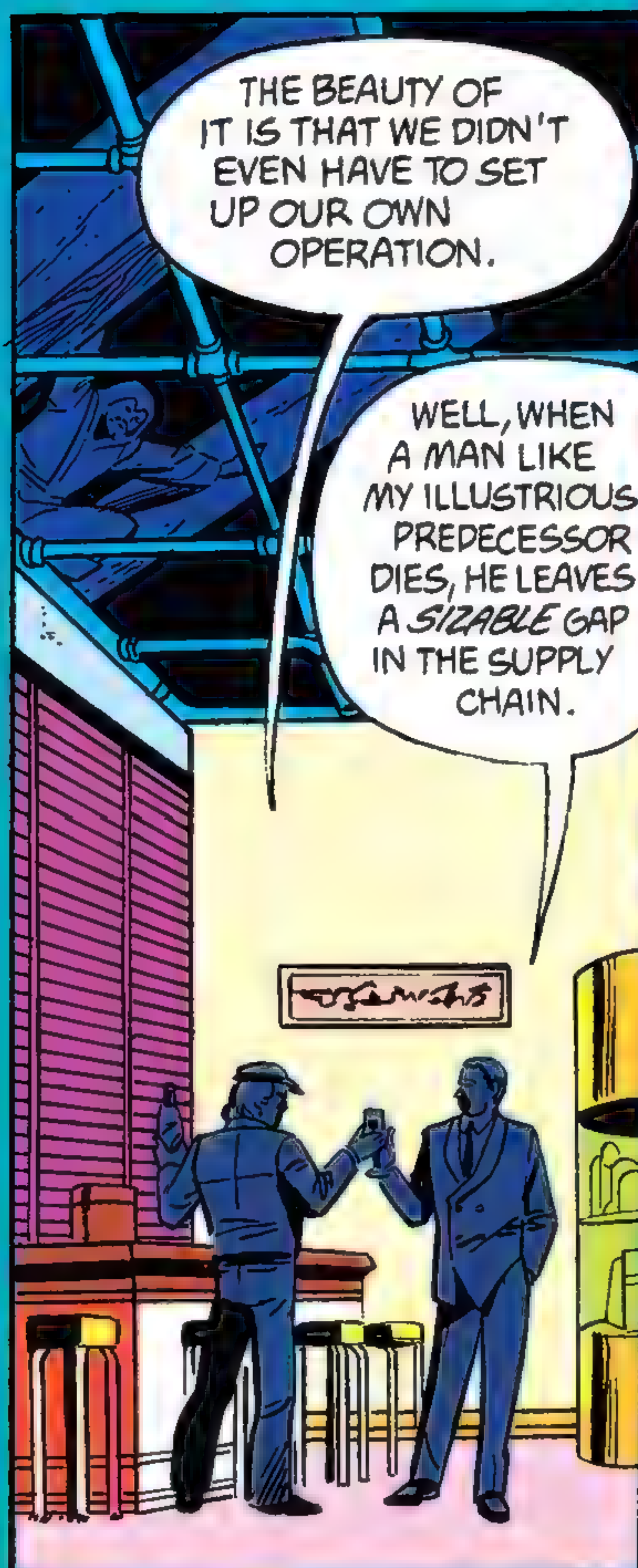
IT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.

SURE.

YOU GOT IT, REGGIE.

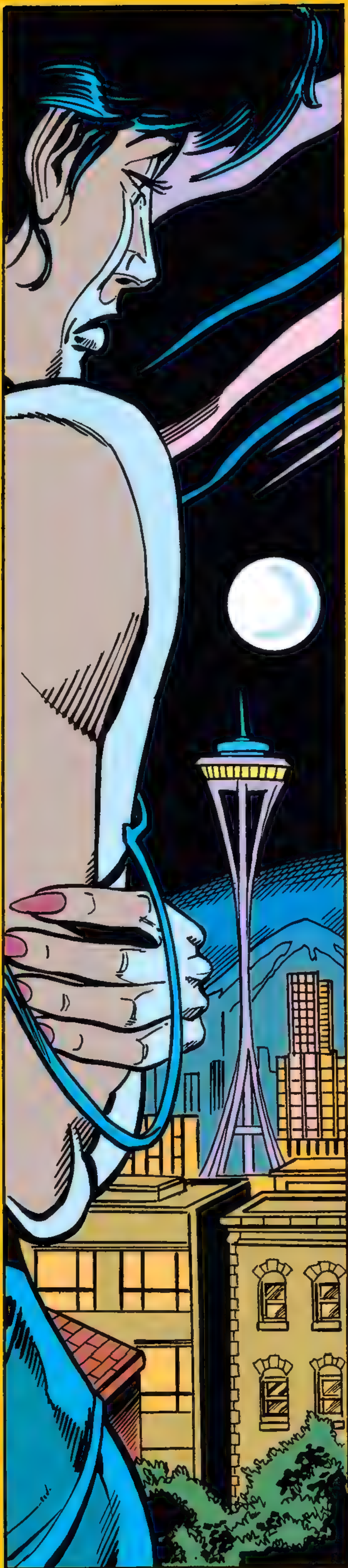
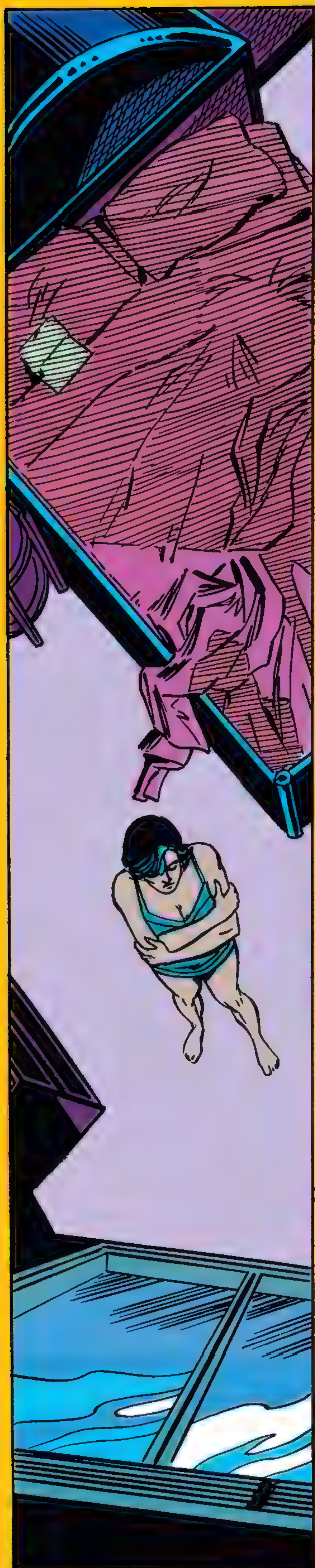
IF THINGS SLACK OFF TOO MUCH, WE HIT ELLIOT AGAIN.











Part Two
**The CANARY is a
BIRD of PREY**

GRELL	script
MIEHM	pencils
McLAUGHLIN	inks
COSTANZA	letters
LACQUEMENT	colors
MAIN	development assoc.
GOLD	editor



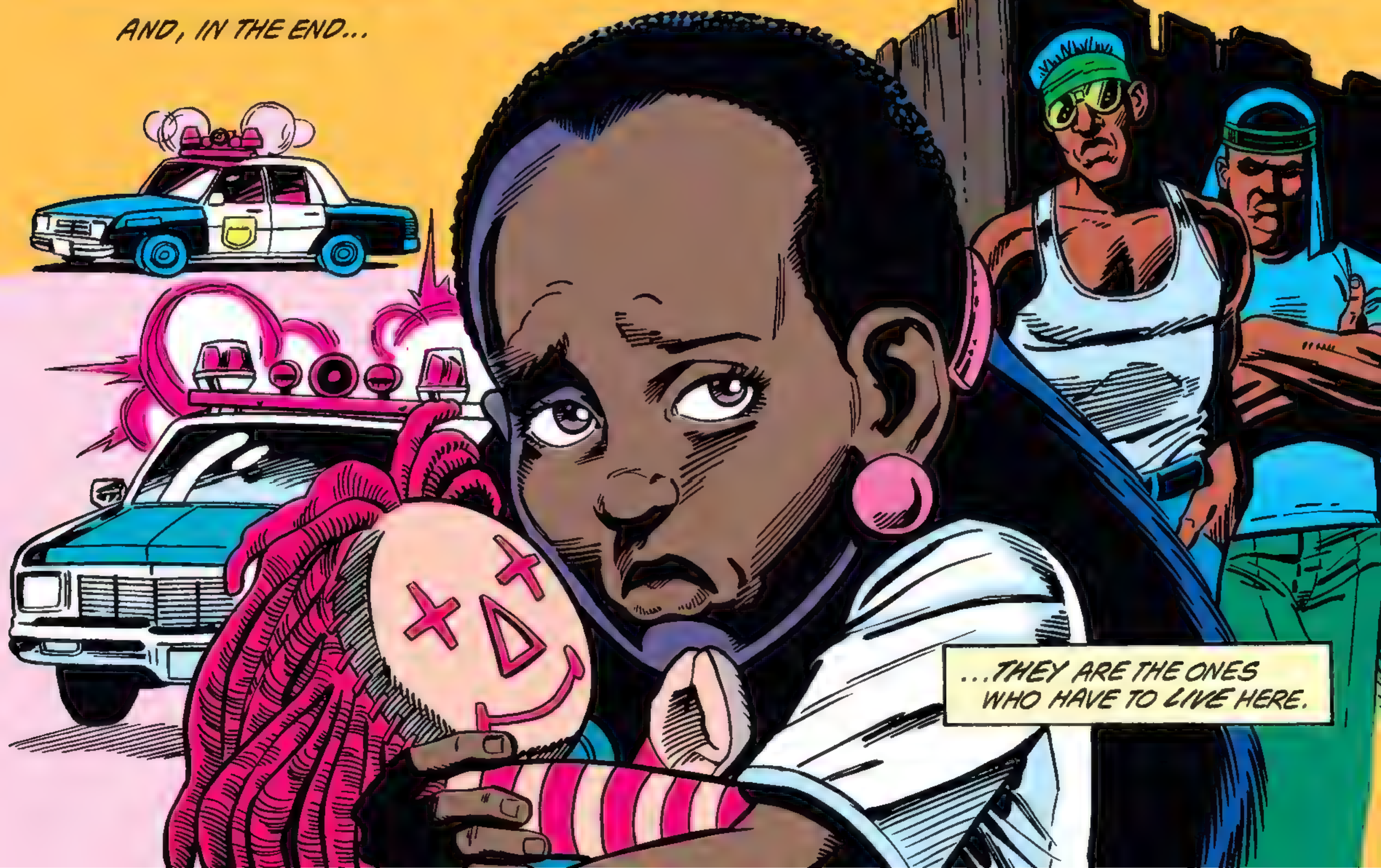
IN THE AFTERMATH OF A SHOOTING THAT ERUPTED THREE DAYS AGO BETWEEN ALLEGED DRUG DEALERS AND MEMBERS OF A LOCAL BLOCK-WATCH ASSOCIATION, POLICE REMAIN CAUTIOUSLY OPTIMISTIC THAT THE VIOLENCE HAS ENDED.

HOWEVER, RESIDENTS OF THIS TROUBLED NEIGHBORHOOD ARE LESS THAN CONFIDENT.

THEY'VE SEEN THIS SORT OF THING BEFORE, AND THEY KNOW THAT THE KIND OF VIOLENCE WHICH CLAIMED THE LIFE OF A 15-YEAR-OLD BOY YESTERDAY CAN ERUPT WITHOUT WARNING.

IT TOUCHES ALL THEIR LIVES.

AND, IN THE END...



...THEY ARE THE ONES WHO HAVE TO LIVE HERE.



HOW DO YOU KNOW?

I HAVE A FEELING.



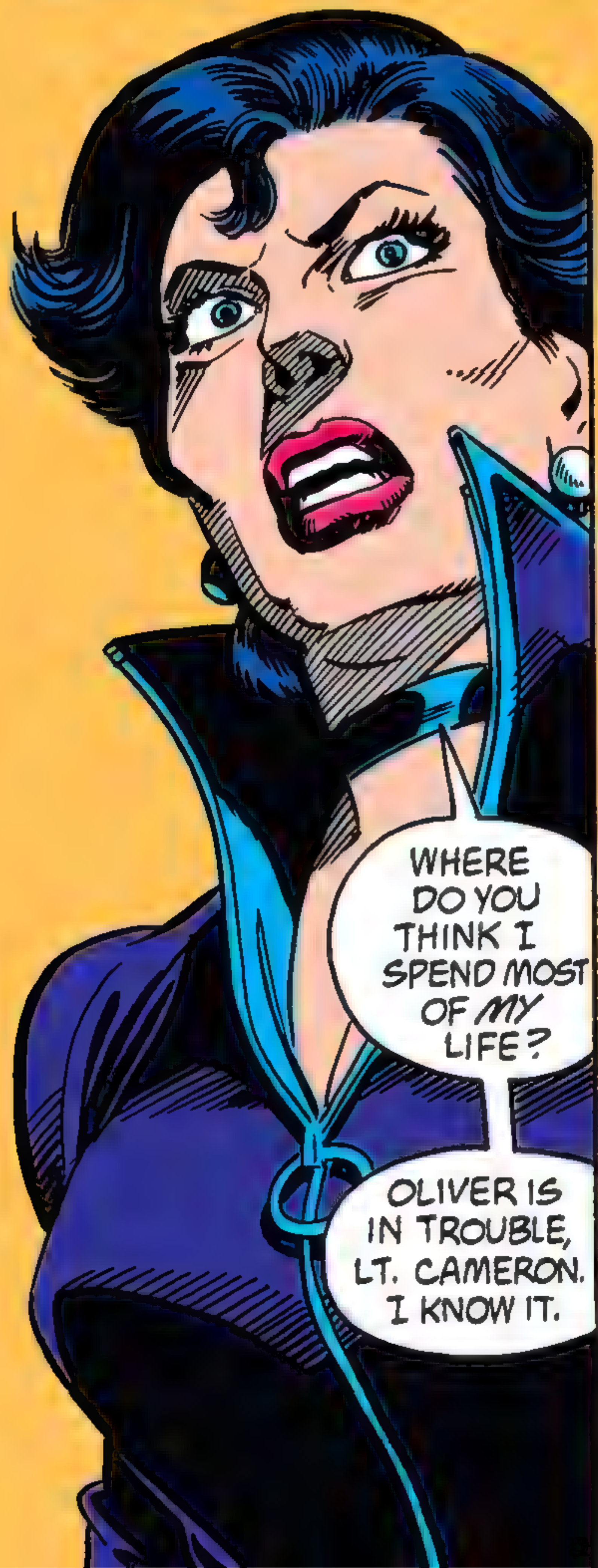
WELL, YOU HAVE TO EXCUSE ME, BUT I NEED A *LITTLE* MORE TO GO ON THAN THAT.

I THOUGHT POLICE OFFICERS WERE TRAINED TO *RELY* ON INTUITION.

YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT. "*TRAINED*."

WE'RE NOT A BUNCH OF *AMATEURS* PLAYING *DRESS-UP* FOR *FUN*.

A COP'S INSTINCT IS *EARNED*... ON THE *STREET*!

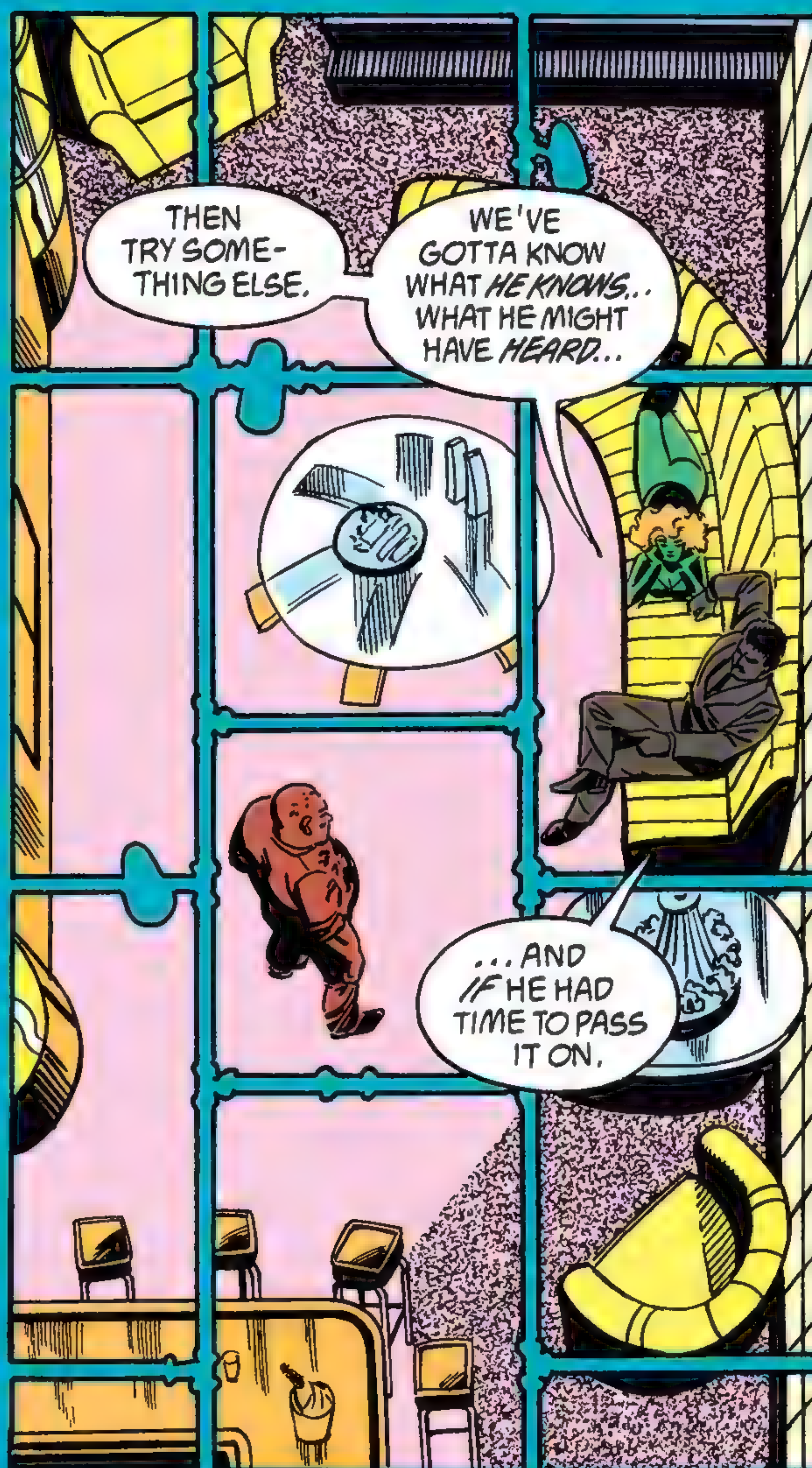


WHERE DO YOU THINK I SPEND MOST OF *MY* LIFE?

OLIVER IS IN TROUBLE, LT. CAMERON. I KNOW IT.



YEAH, WELL, I GOTTA KINDA FIGURE HE HAD IT COMING.





WE CAN'T
TAKE THAT
CHANCE.

NAH, HE
COULDN'T'VE--

WE'VE
GOT A
200 KEY
SHIPMENT
COMING IN
JUST AFTER
MID-
NIGHT...

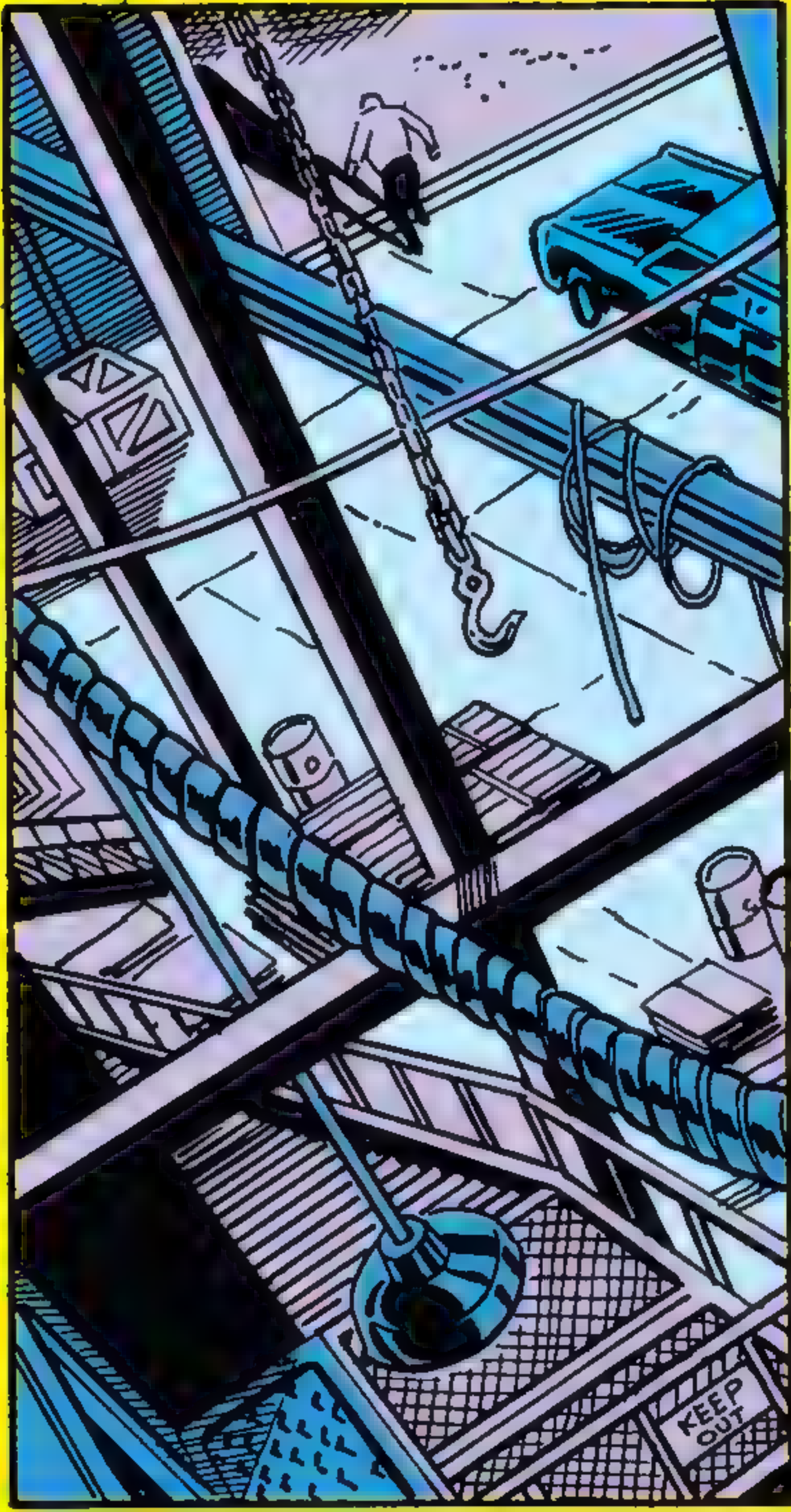
...I WANT
IT PROCESSED
AND OUT
OF HERE BY
DAWN.



I WANT HIM
BROKEN.

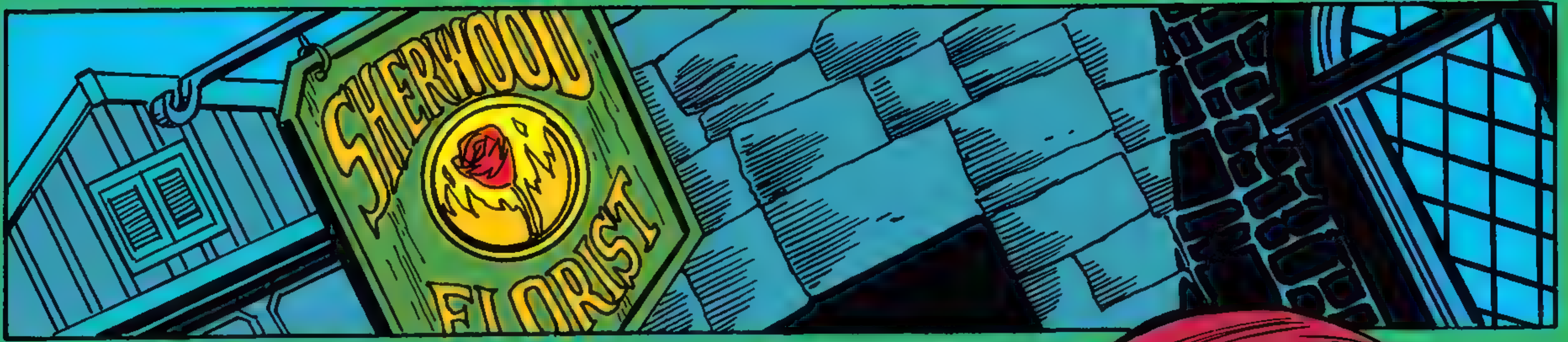
I'LL DO
WHAT I CAN,
REGGIE.

YOU'D
BETTER DO
IT RIGHT.



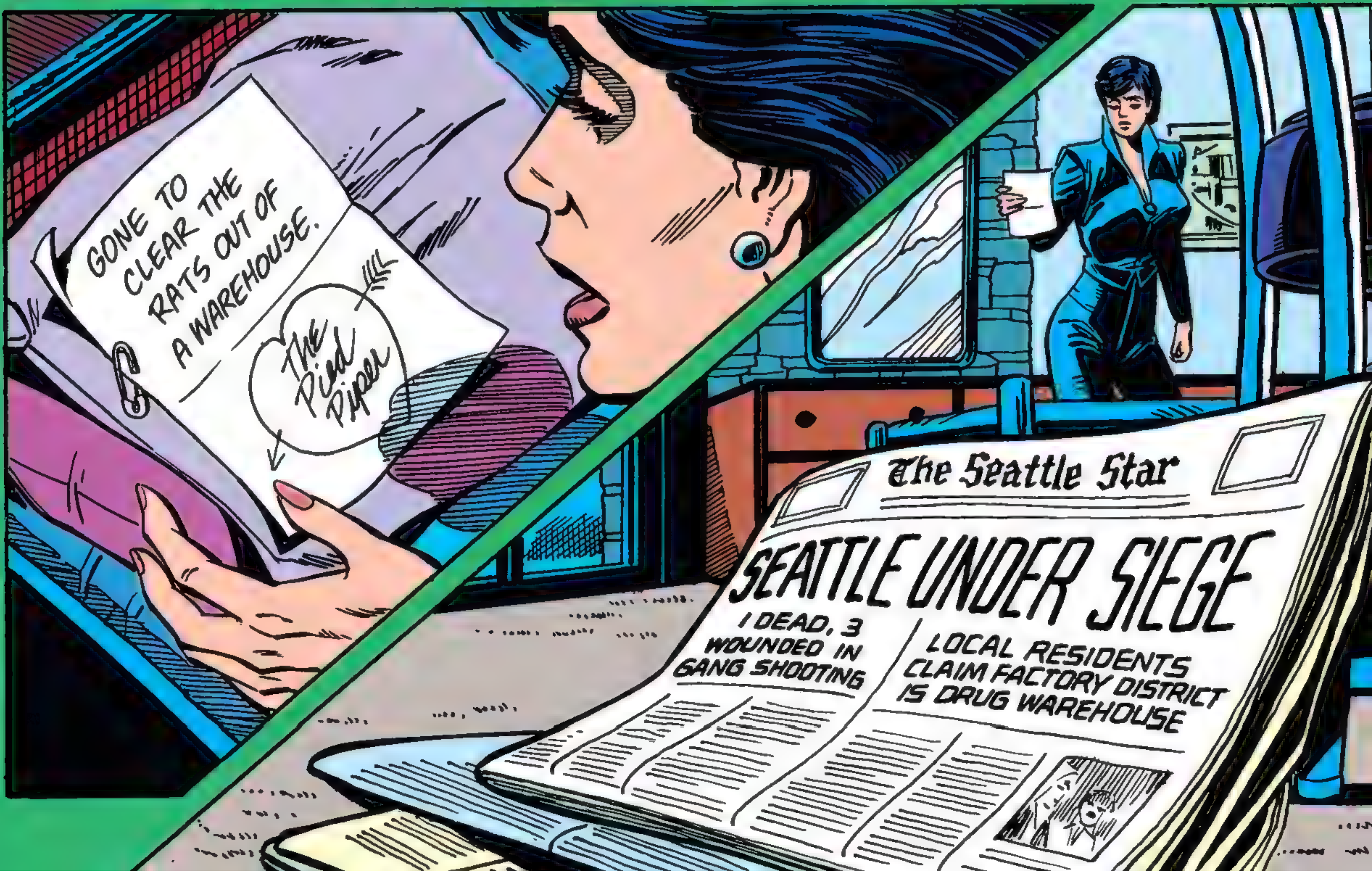
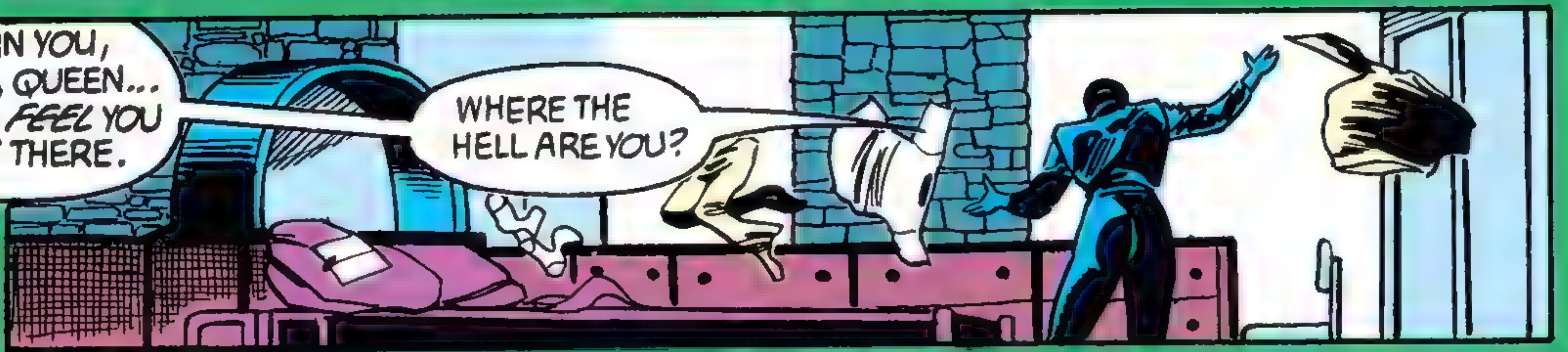
HELLO,
SWEETHEART.

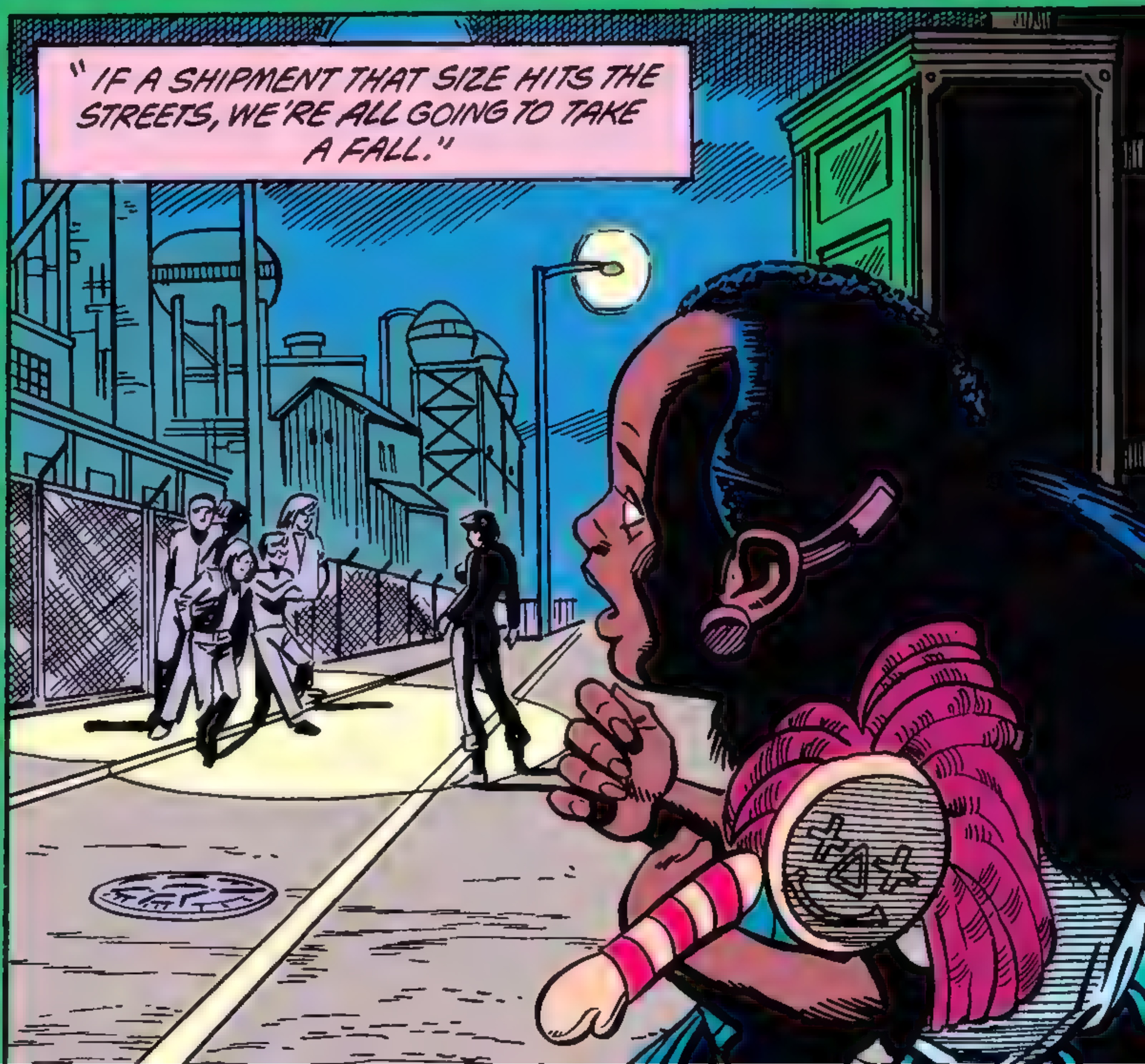
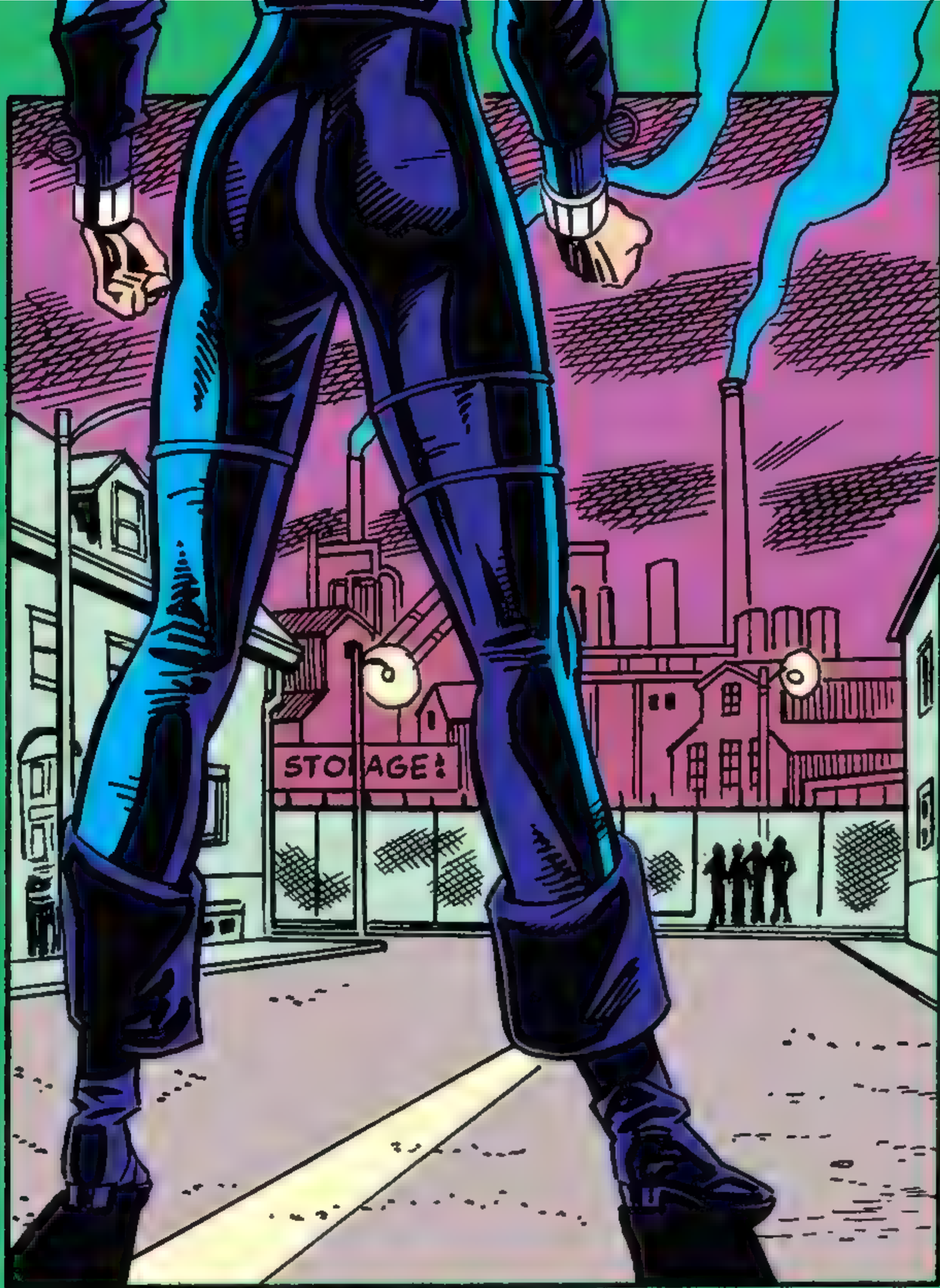
DID
YOU MISS
ME?



DAMN YOU,
OLIVER QUEEN...
I CAN FEEL YOU
OUT THERE.

WHERE THE
HELL ARE YOU?





WHAT ABOUT
ROBINSON?

WE HAVEN'T
HEARD FROM
HIM FOR A
COUPLE OF DAYS,
BUT THAT'S
NOTHING NEW.

HE'S BEEN UNDER
DEEP COVER FOR MORE
THAN *TWO YEARS*...
HE KNOWS HOW TO STAY
ALIVE. HE'LL CONTACT
US WHEN HE CAN.

THINK ABOUT IT. IT
MAKES *PERFECT* SENSE...
WITH ALL THE MEDIA AND
POLICE ATTENTION FOCUSED
ON THAT NEIGHBORHOOD,
NO ONE IN THEIR RIGHT MIND
WOULD *SPIT* ON THE SIDE-
WALK.

YOU KNOW
IT, AND I KNOW
IT.

THAT'S WHY
THEY'RE GOING
TO DO IT.

WHAT DOES HE HAVE
TO SAY ABOUT ALL
THIS?

HE'S CONVINCED
THEY'RE GOING
THROUGH
WITH IT.

IN THE
MIDDLE OF
ALL THIS?

GOD HELP US
ALL IF THIS
ONE GOES
BAD.

HAVEN'T
YOU HEARD?...
GOD'S A
SPECTATOR.



I'M LOOKING FOR A MAN.

YOU COME TO THE WRONG PLACE, LADY... WE GOT KINDUVA SHORTAGE AROUND HERE.

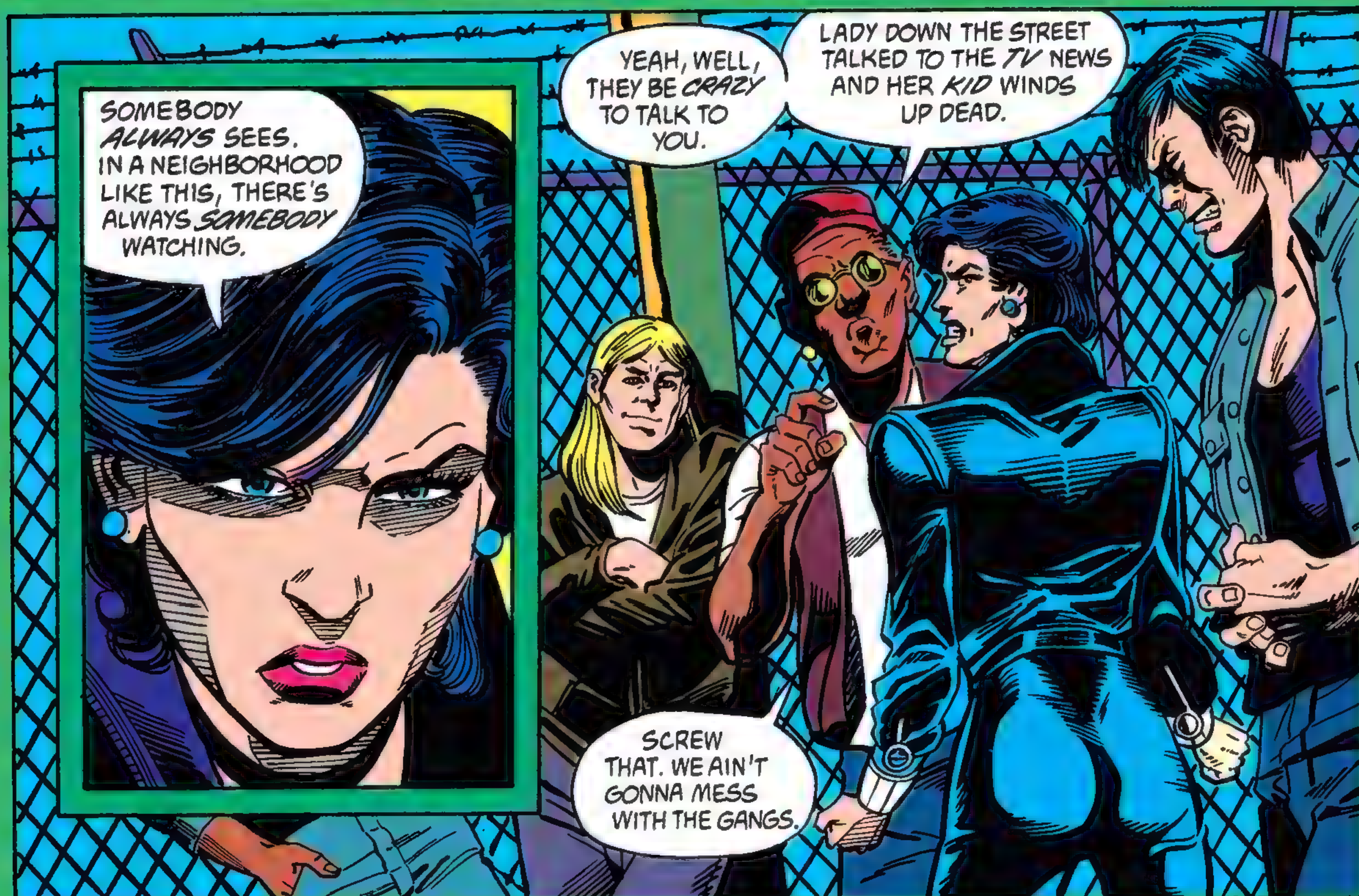
WHA' CHOO SAYIN', FOOL? I BE GLAD TO HELP THE LADY OUT.

SHE SAID "MAN," BOY.



HEY, LADY, WE DON'T KNOW JACK SHIT.

WE AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN'.



SOMEBODY ALWAYS SEES. IN A NEIGHBORHOOD LIKE THIS, THERE'S ALWAYS SOMEBODY WATCHING.

YEAH, WELL, THEY BE CRAZY TO TALK TO YOU.

LADY DOWN THE STREET TALKED TO THE TV NEWS AND HER KID WINDS UP DEAD.

SCREW THAT. WE AIN'T GONNA MESS WITH THE GANGS.



SO YOU'RE
JUST GOING TO
LET THEM
TAKE OVER. IS
THAT IT?

WHY DON'T YOU
JUST GIVE THEM
THE KEYS TO YOUR
CARS...YOUR
HOUSES.



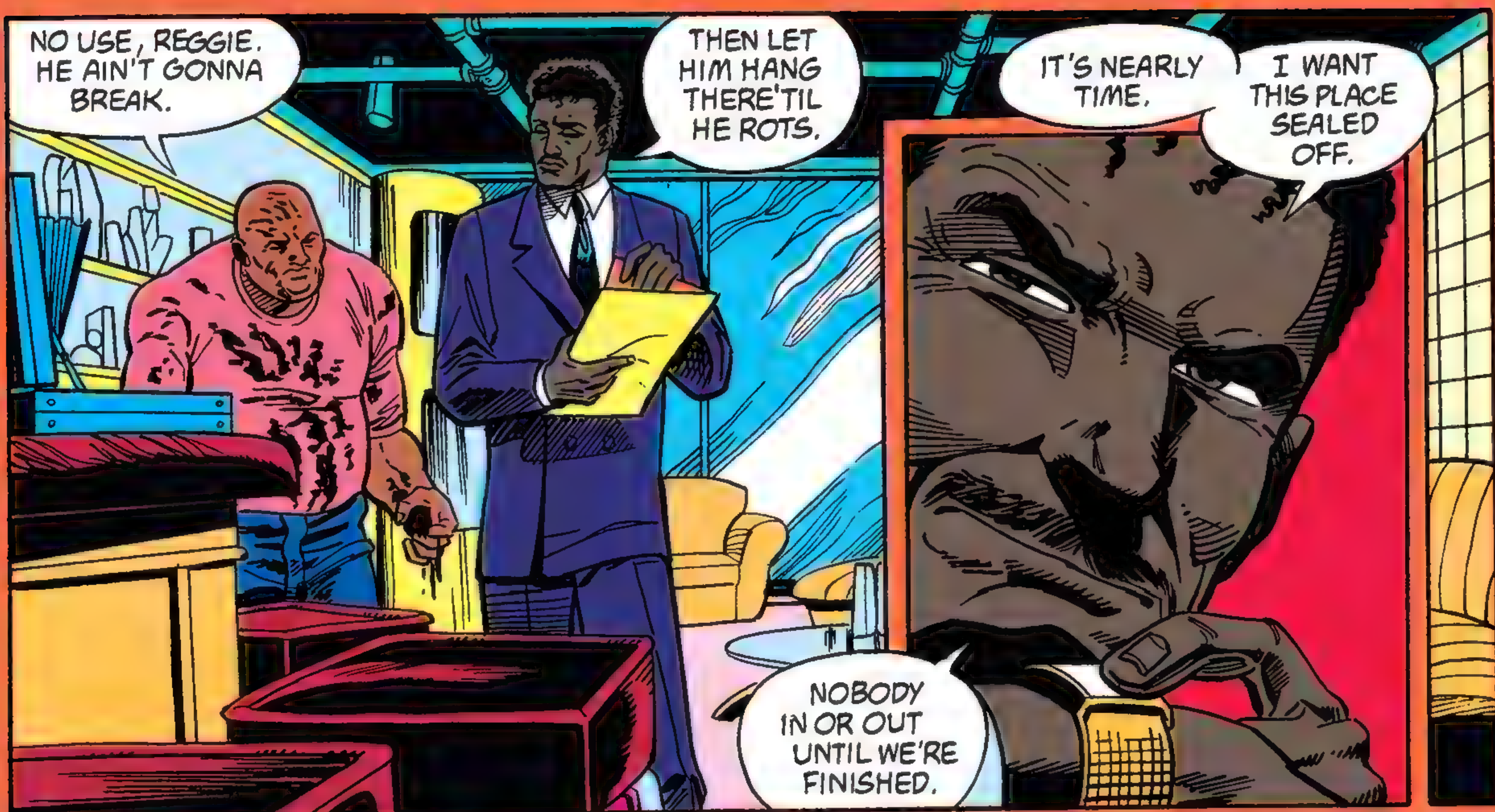
MAYBE THEN
THEY'LL LEAVE
YOU ALONE...
BUT I
WOULDN'T
COUNT ON
IT.

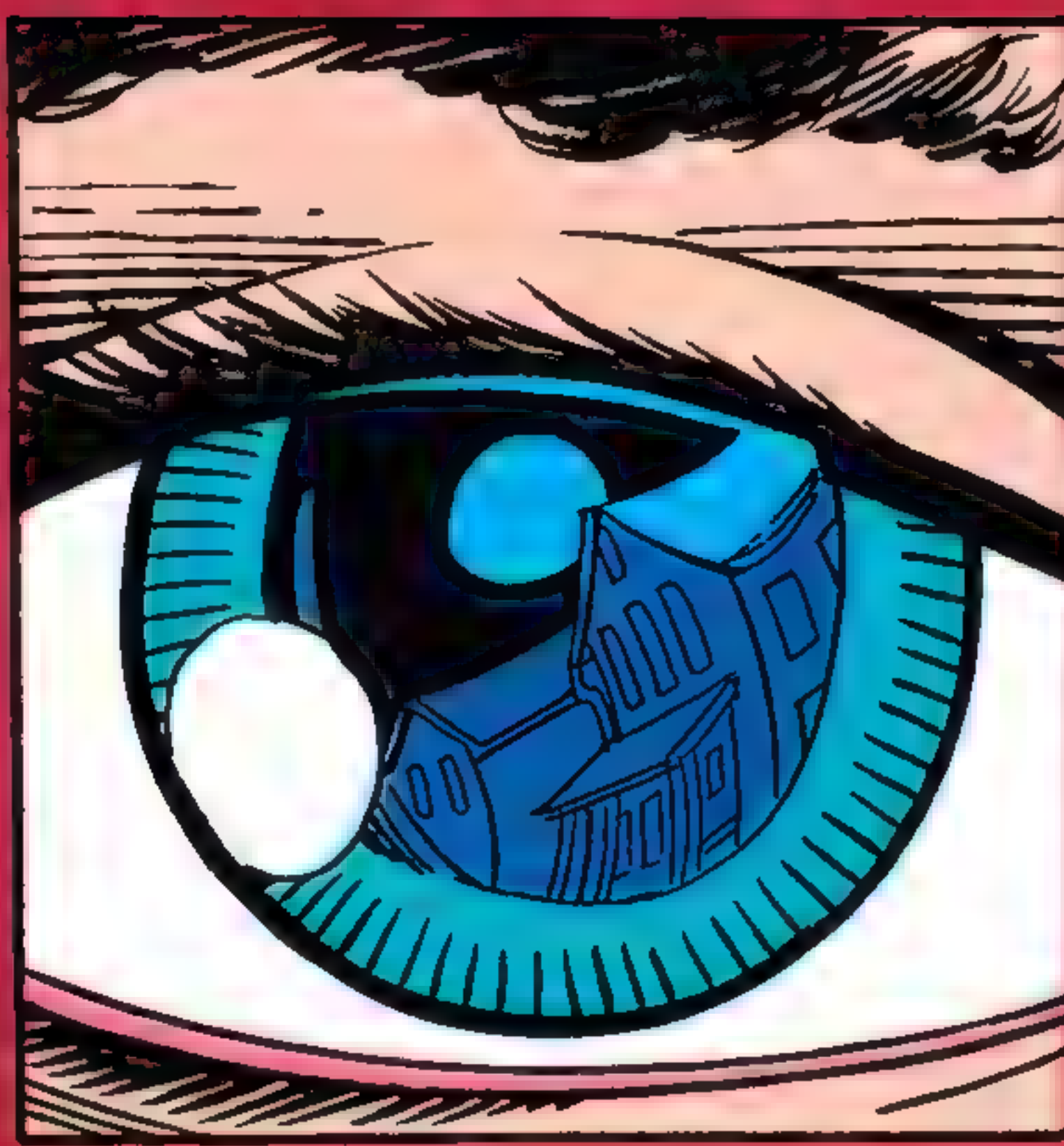


IF YOU
DON'T STAND
UP AND
FIGHT FOR
WHAT'S
YOURS...



...YOU WON'T
HAVE ANYTHING LEFT
WORTH FIGHTING
FOR.





I WISH I
COULD
HELP YOU,
MISS LANCE...
BUT I'VE GOT
ENOUGH
TROUBLE
HERE.



YOU WERE THE FIRST
ONE TO TAKE A
STAND.

AND DAMN
NEAR THE FIRST
ONE TO GET
KILLED.



I'M NOT AFRAID
TO FIGHT FOR WHAT'S
MINE... BUT I'VE GOT
A FAMILY TO THINK
ABOUT.



DON'T YOU THINK
WHAT GOES ON
IN THIS NEIGHBOR-
HOOD AFFECTS
THEM?

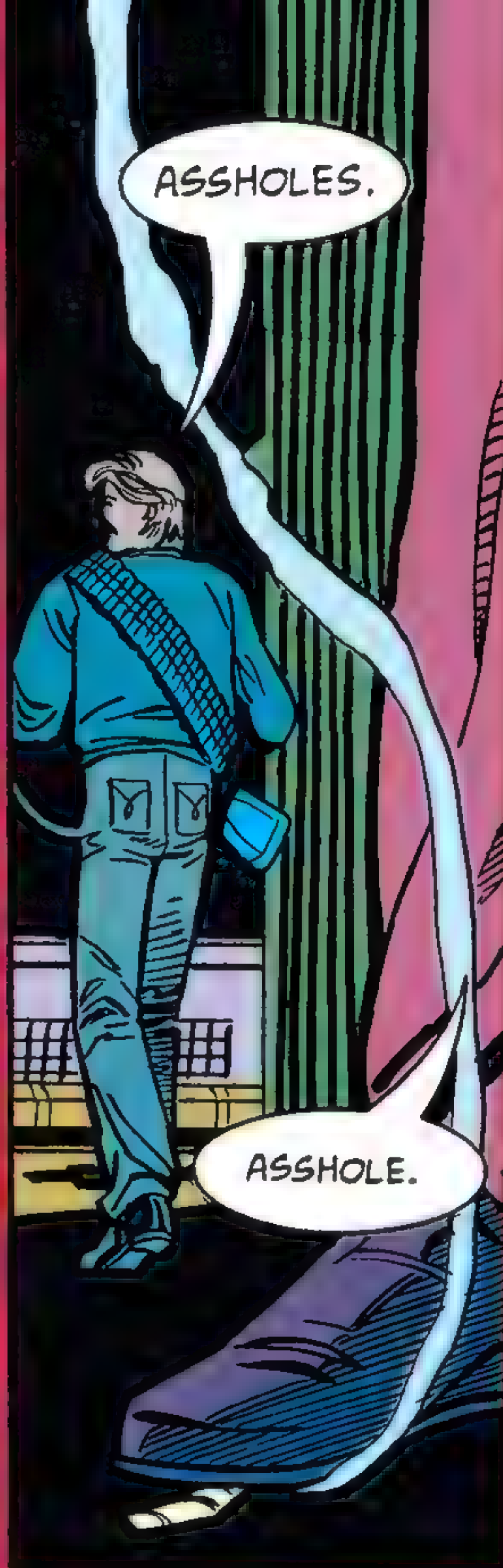
THEY
SHOT AT
MY *HOUSE*,
DAMN IT.

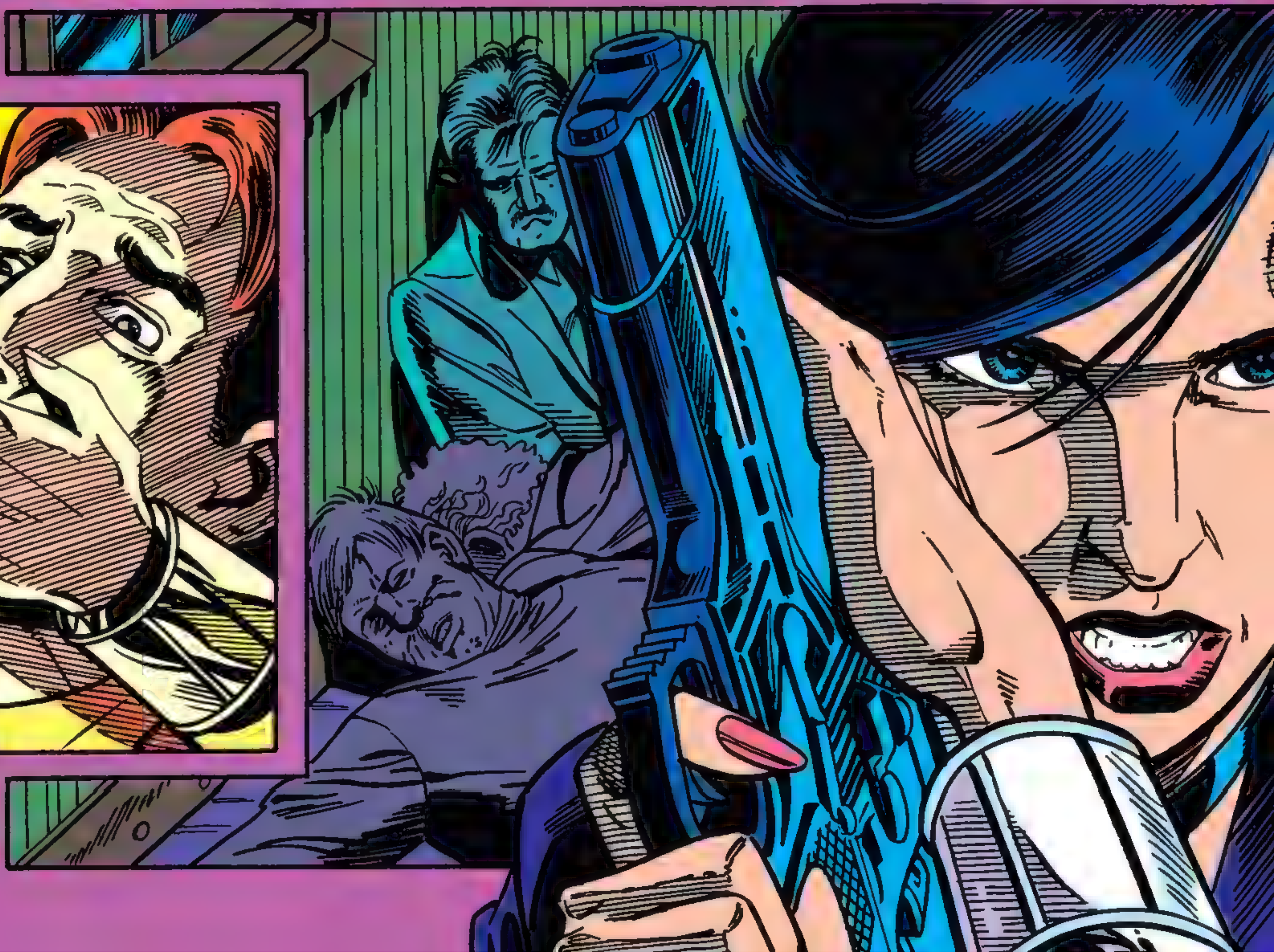
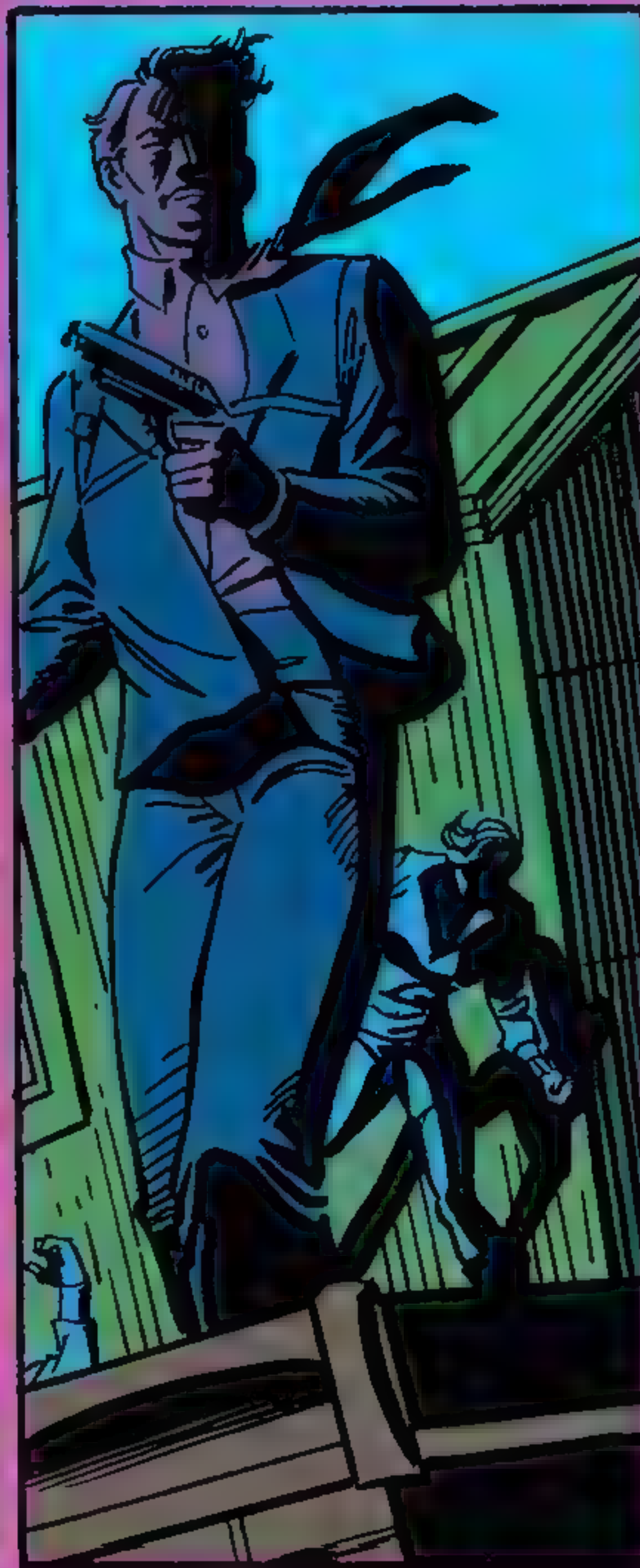
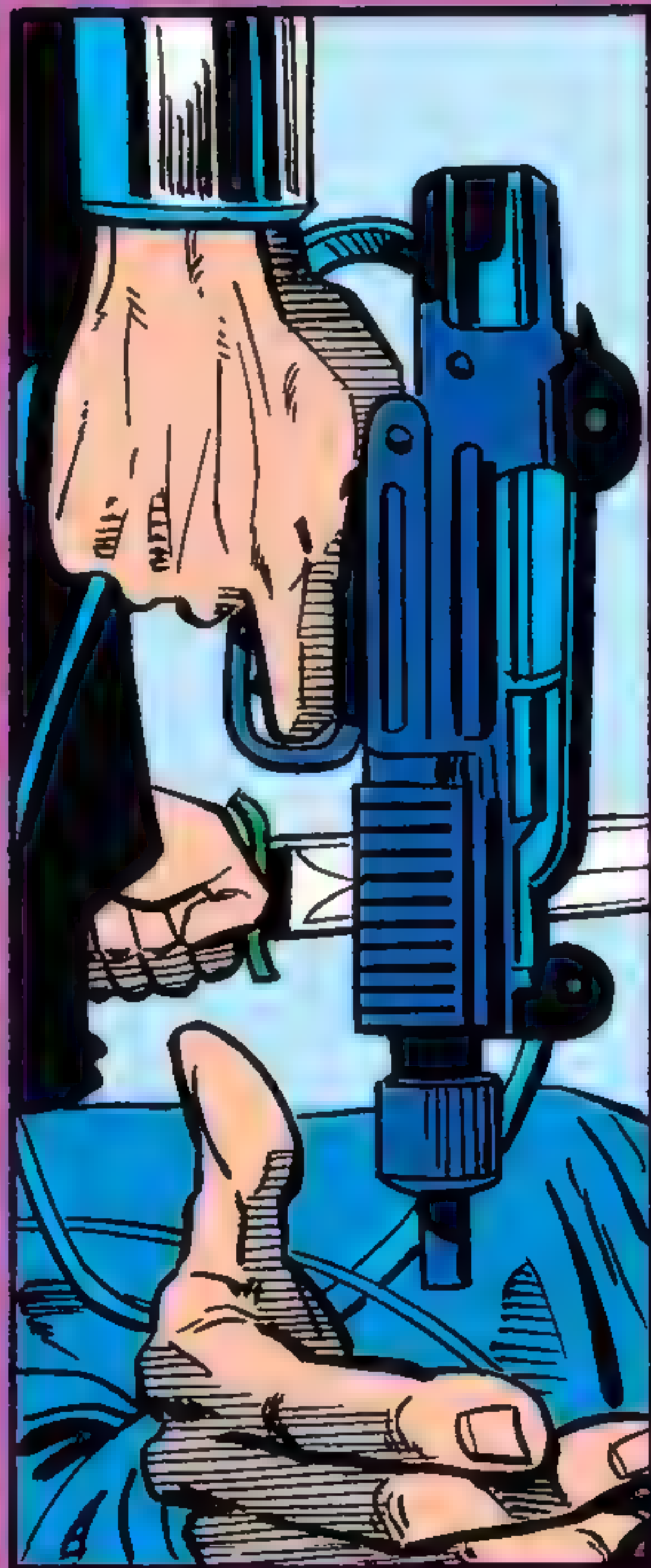
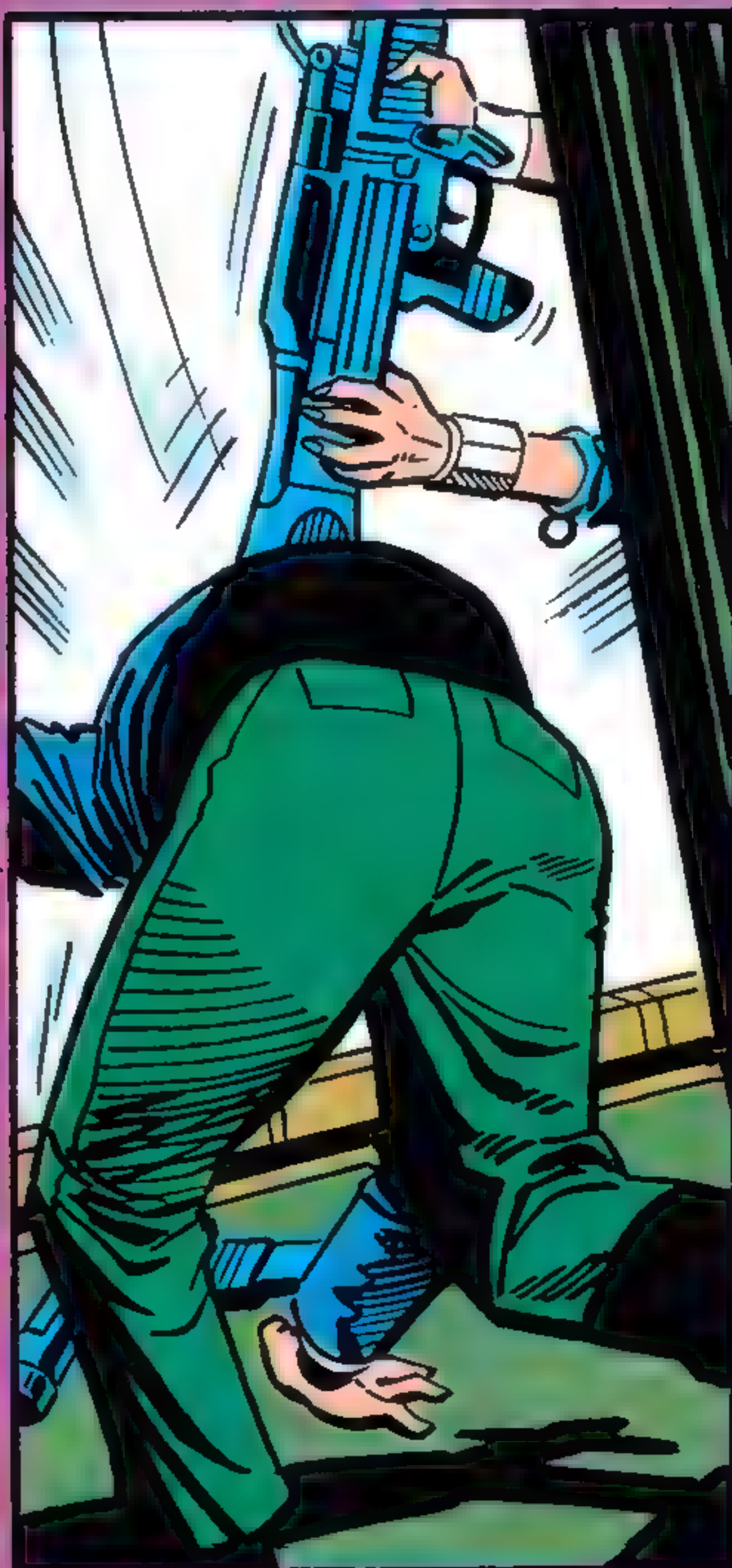


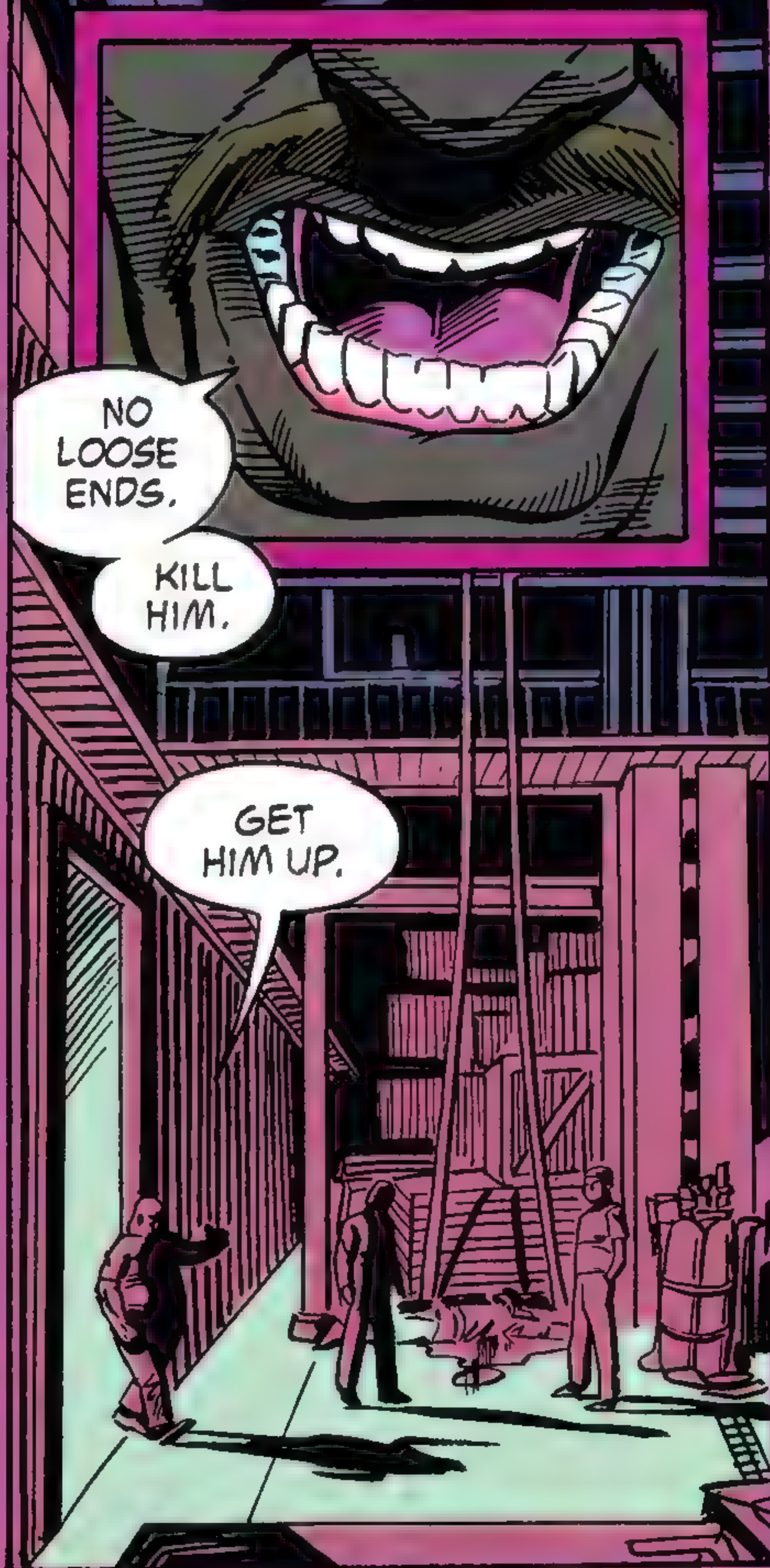
IF YOU DRAW
THE LINE AT YOUR
OWN THRESHOLD...

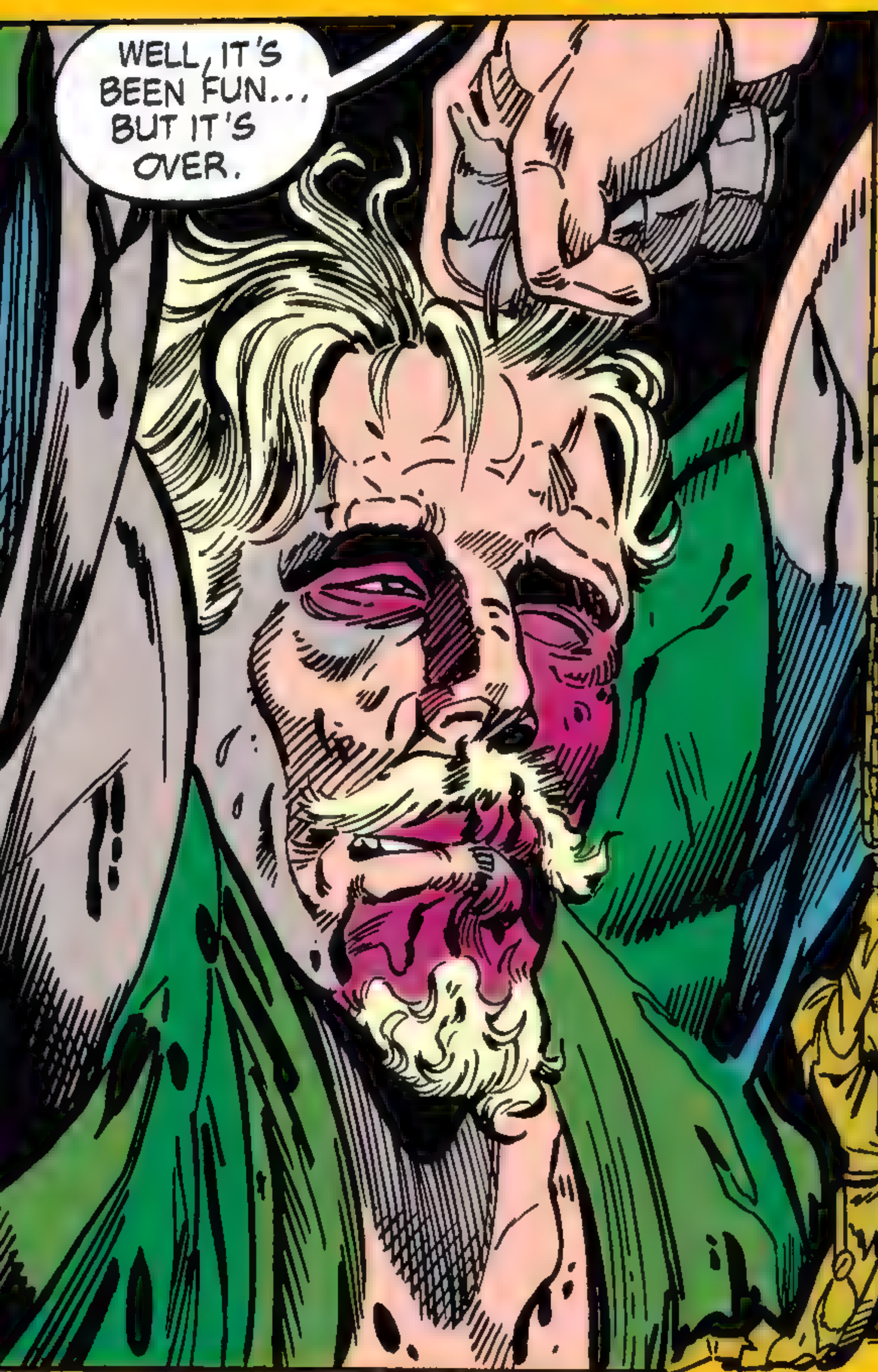
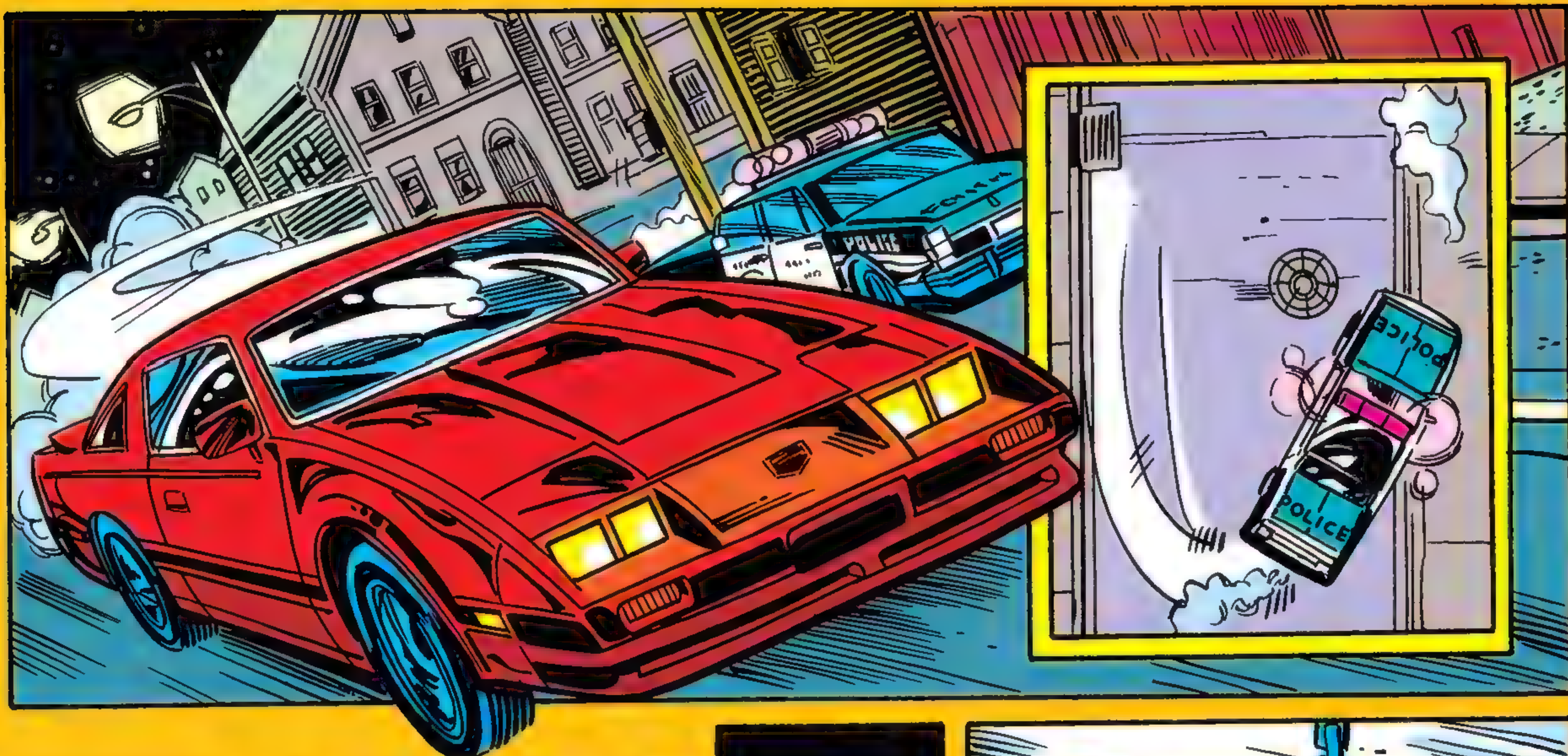


...YOU CAN
BET THAT'S
WHERE THE
BATTLE WILL
TAKE PLACE.









WELL, IT'S BEEN FUN... BUT IT'S OVER.



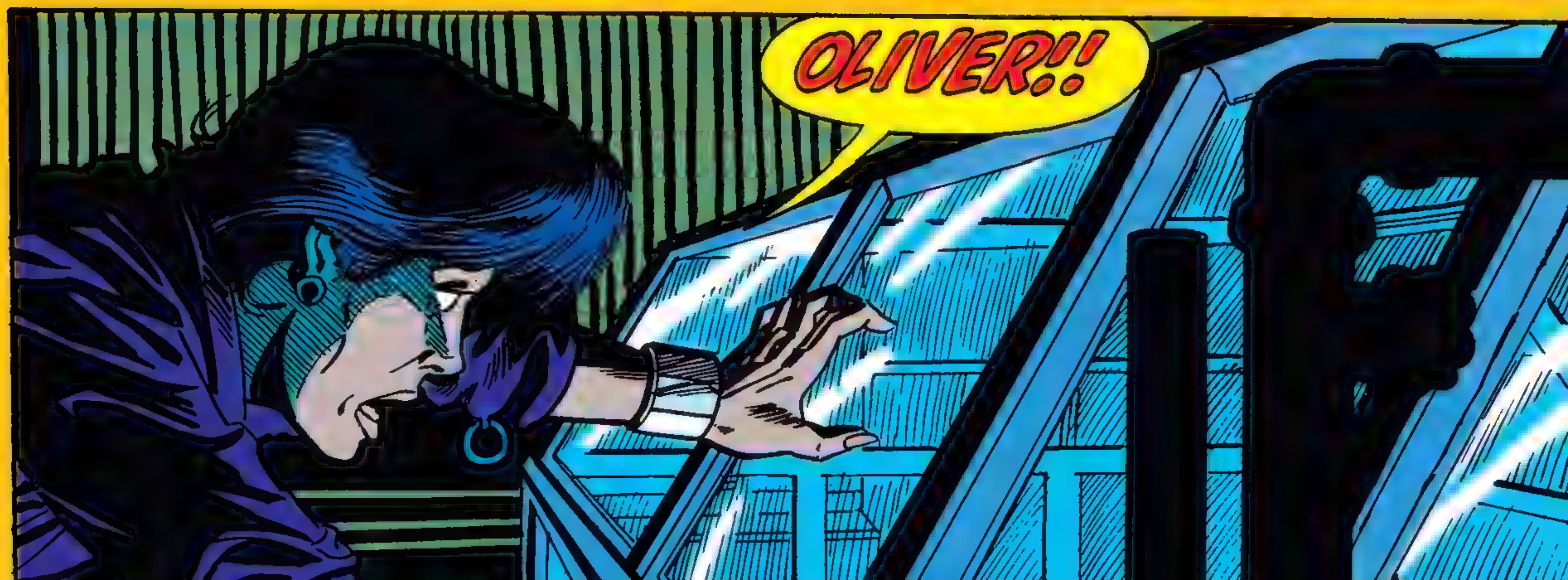
YOU CAN SCREAM NOW,

IT'S OKAY.

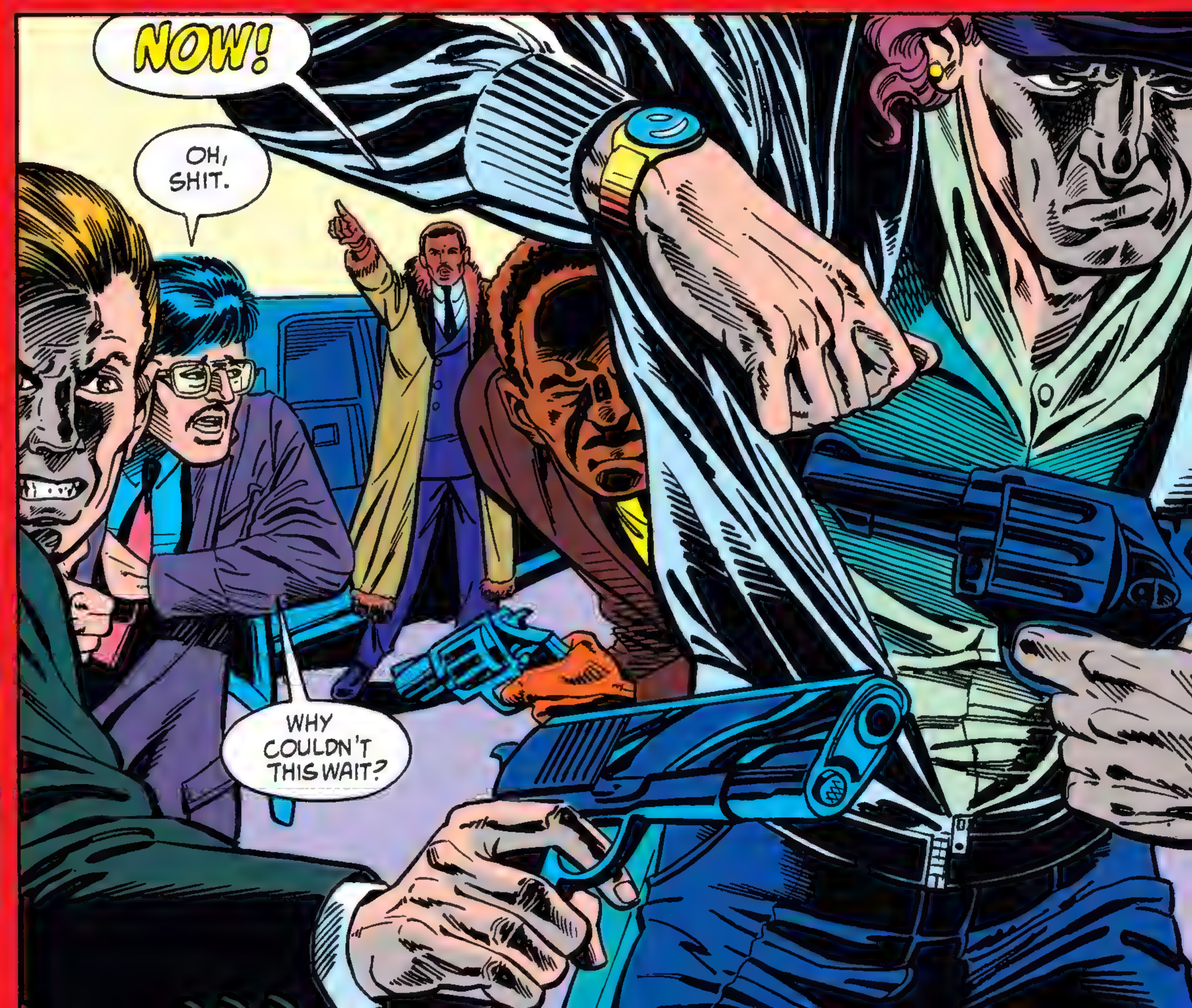
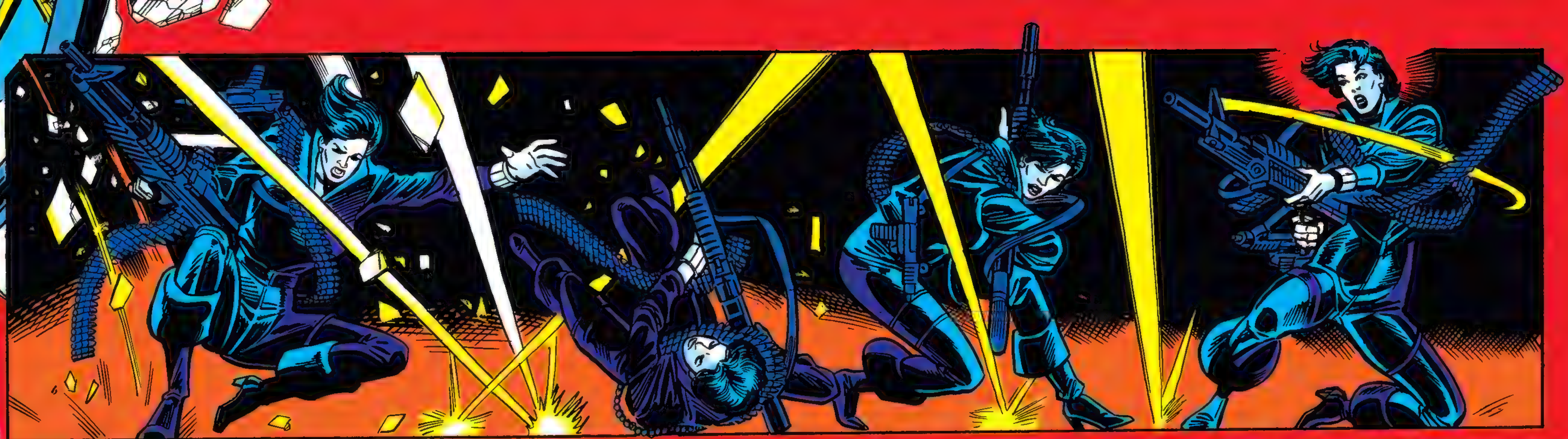
NO ONE'S GONNA HEAR.

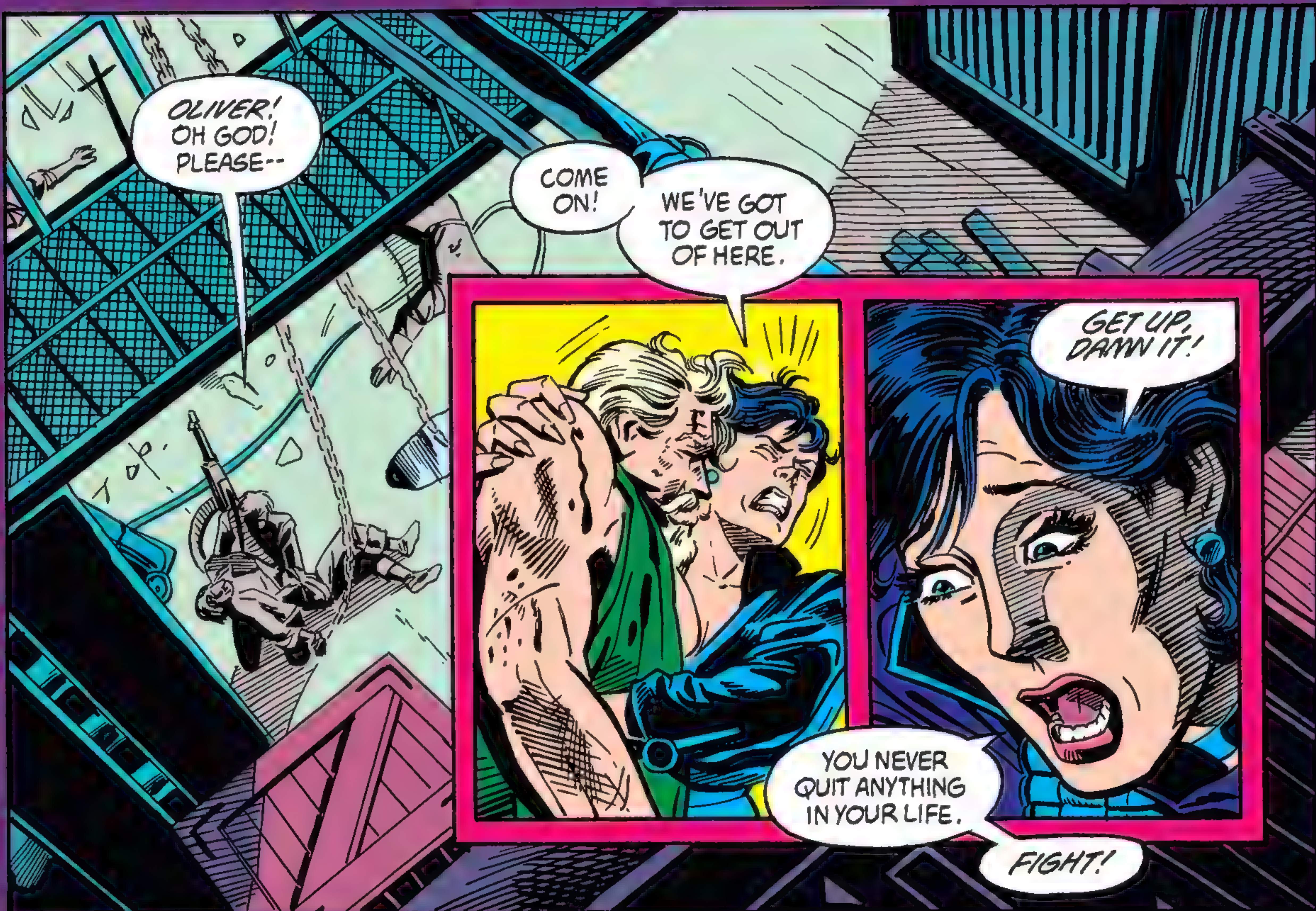


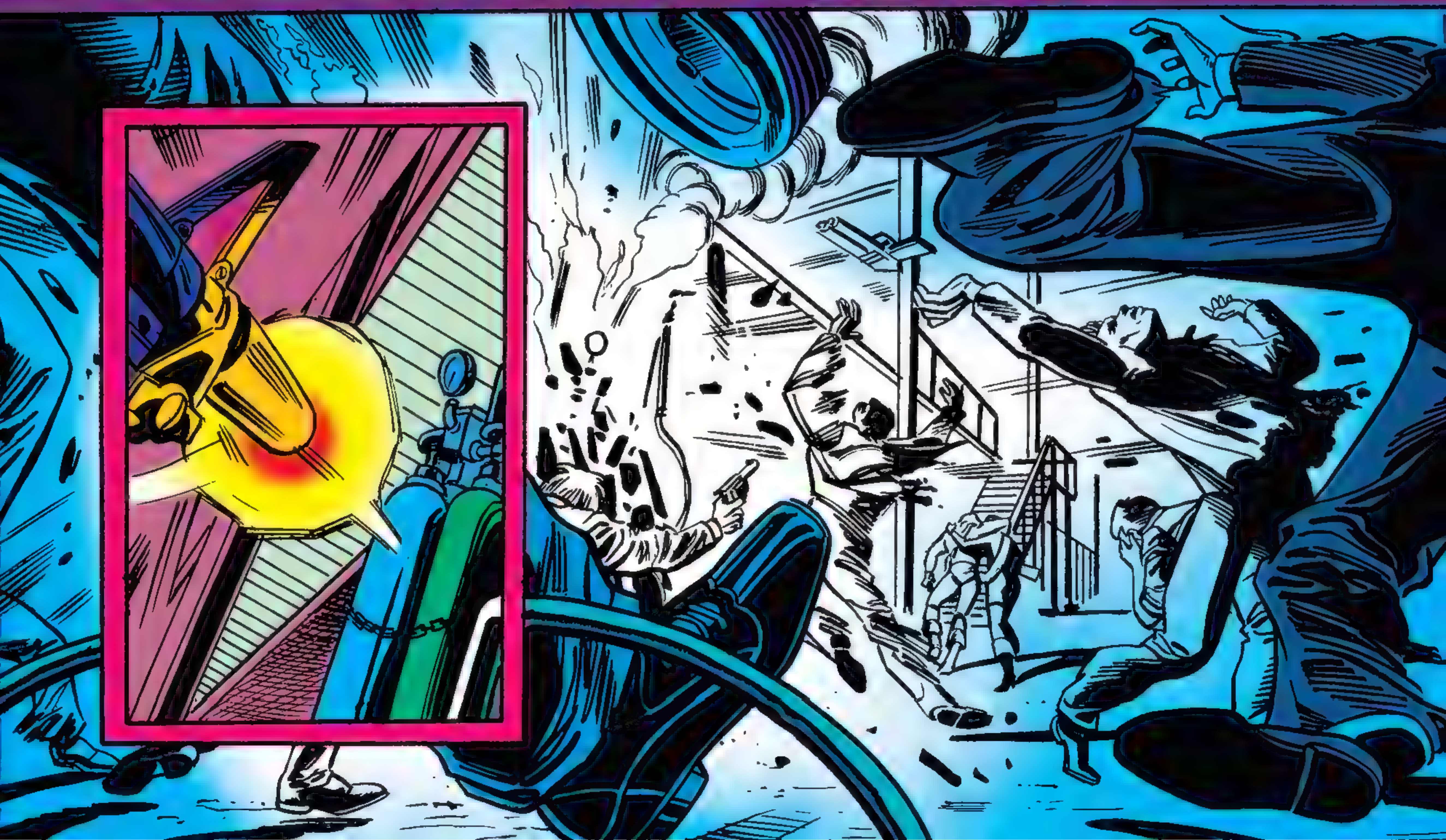
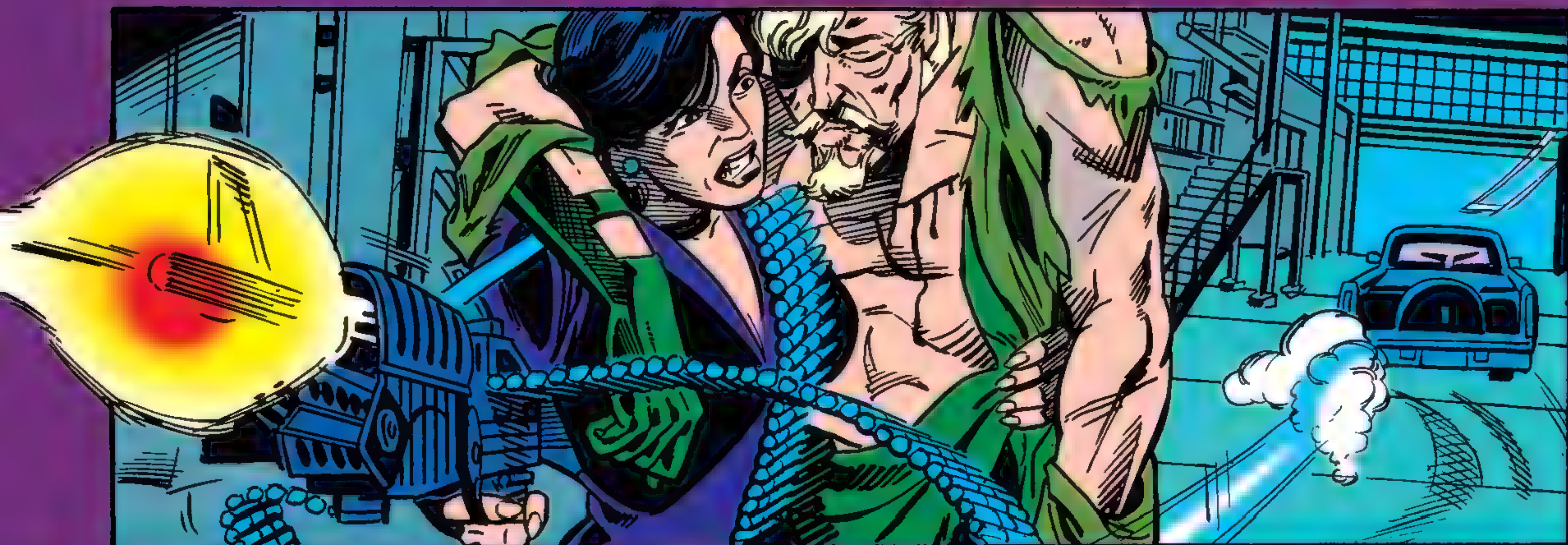
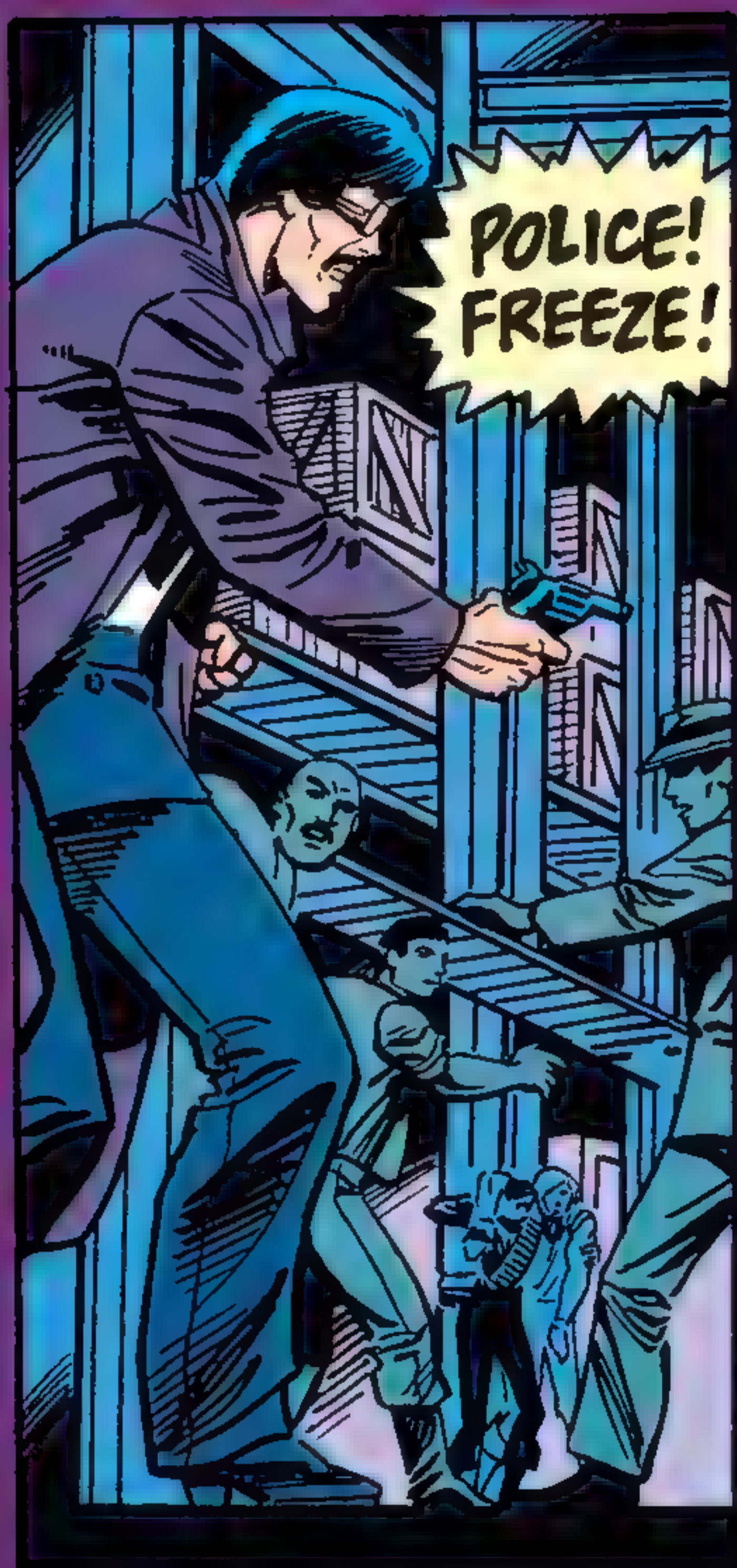
NO ONE'S GONNA CARE.

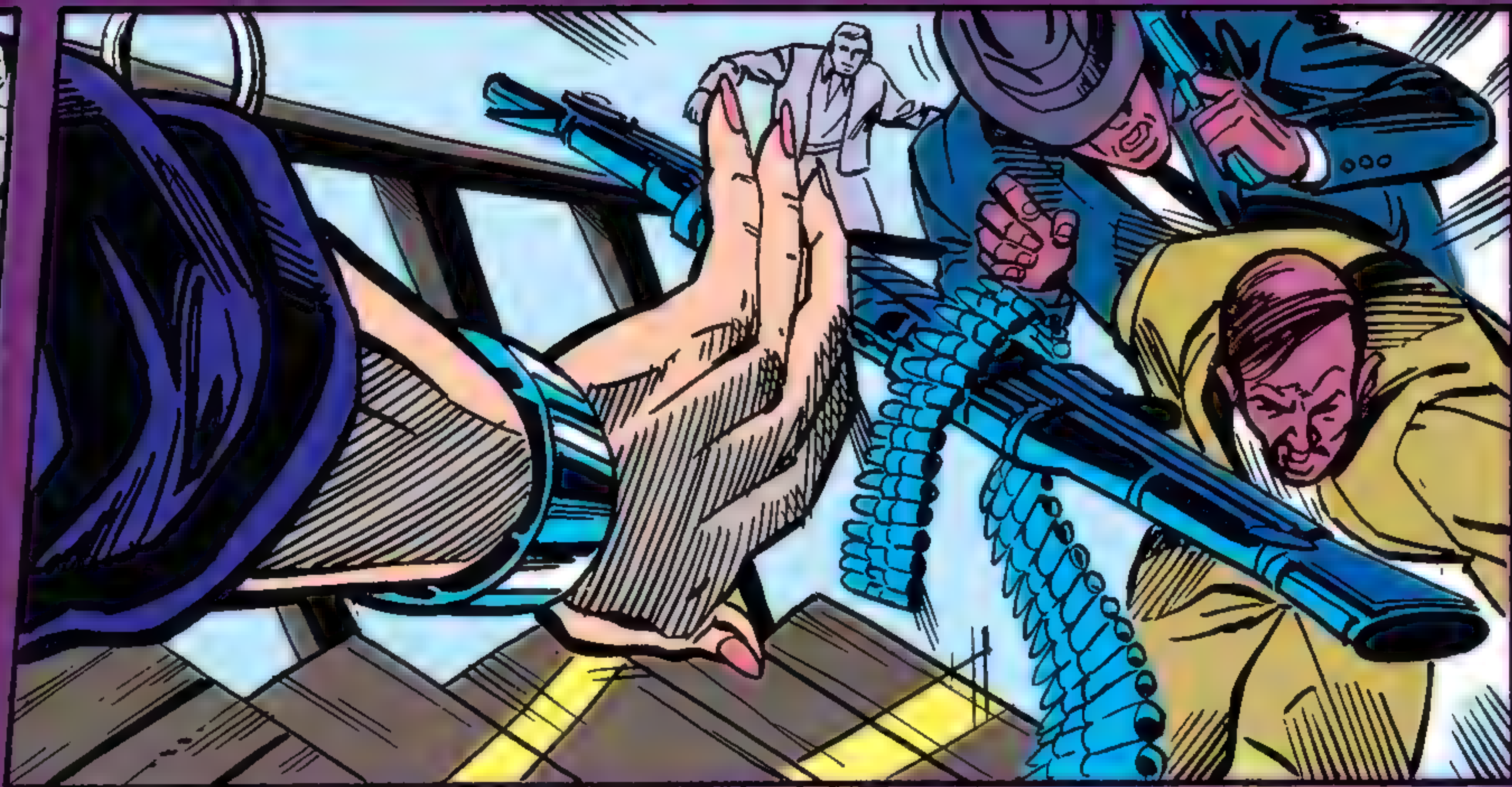


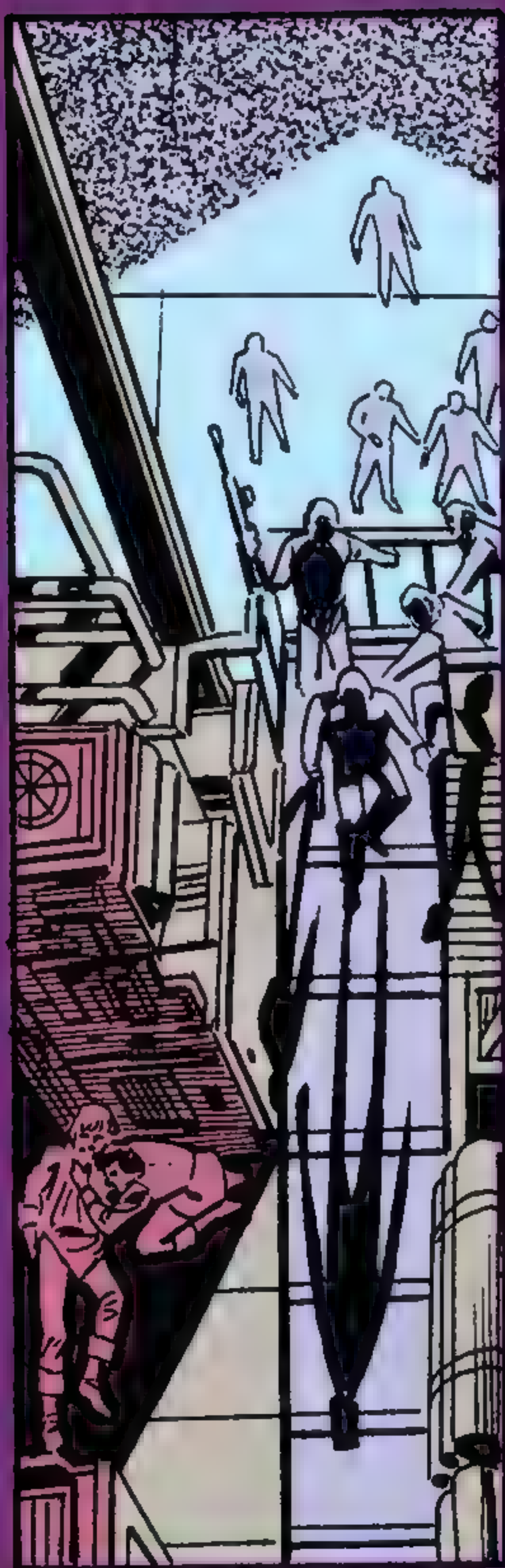
OLIVER!!





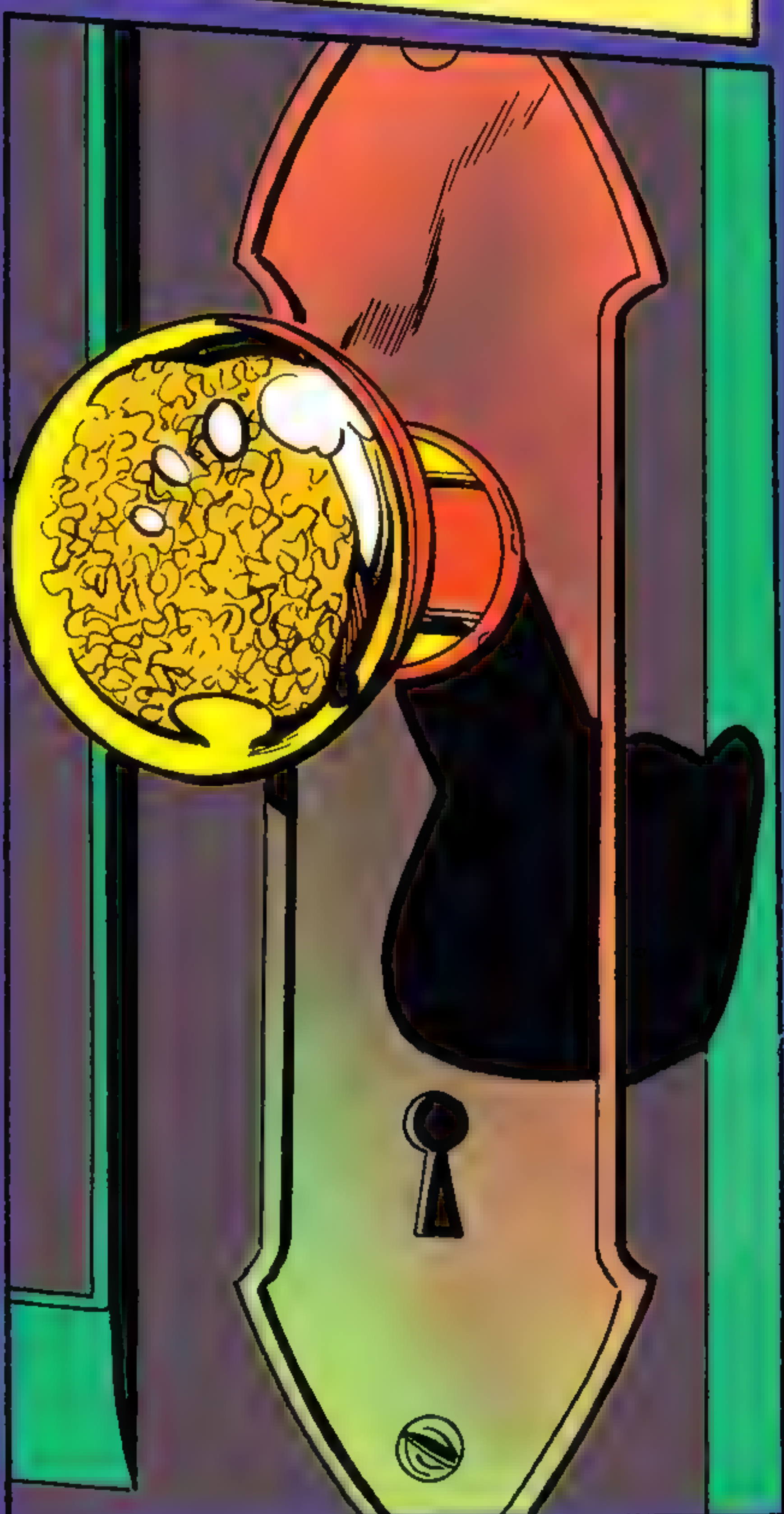






EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE



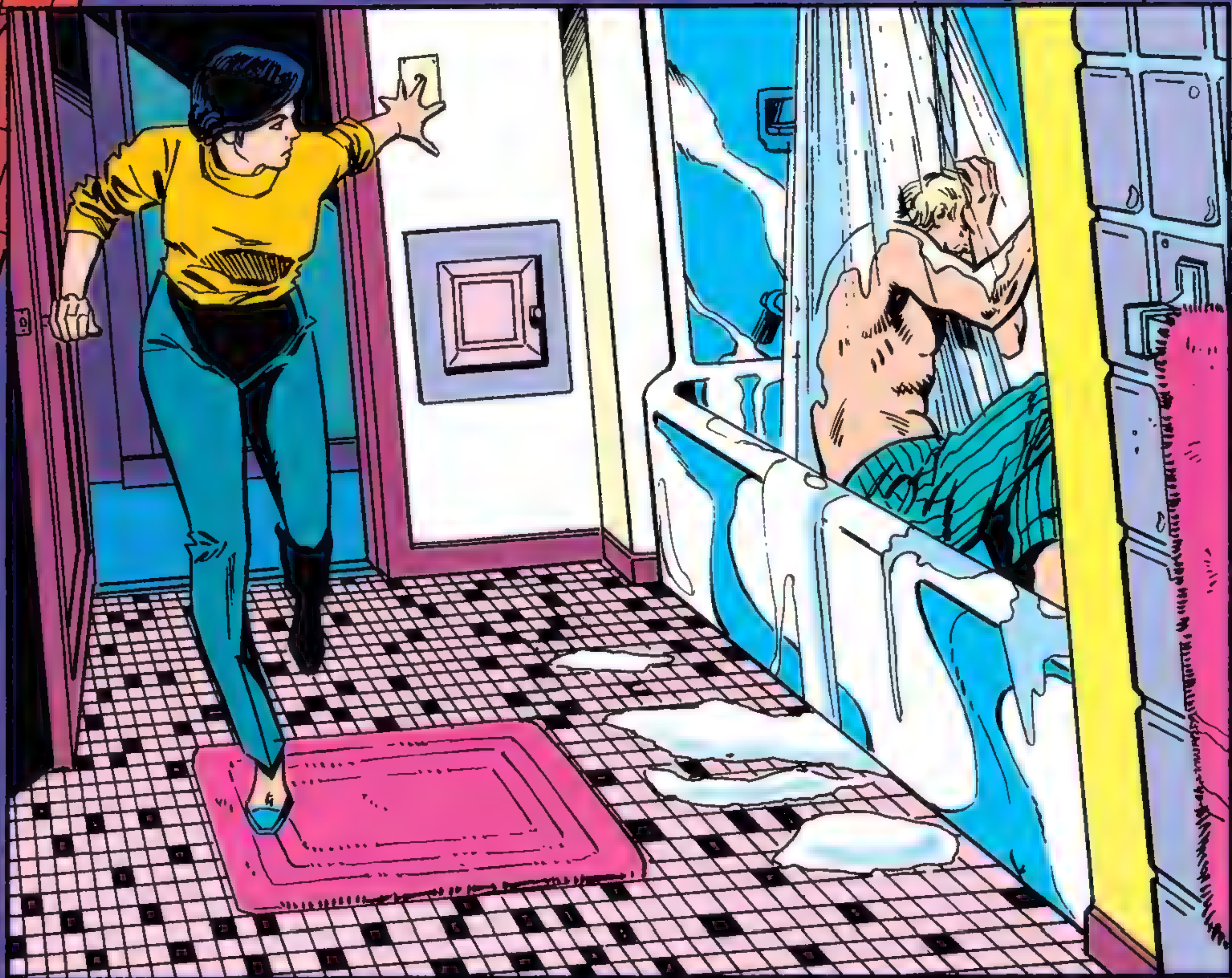


BROKEN ARROW

GRELL • scripter
JURGENS • penciller
MCLAUGHLIN • inker
COSTANZA • letterer
LACQUEMENT • colorist
MAIN • development assoc.
GOLD • editor









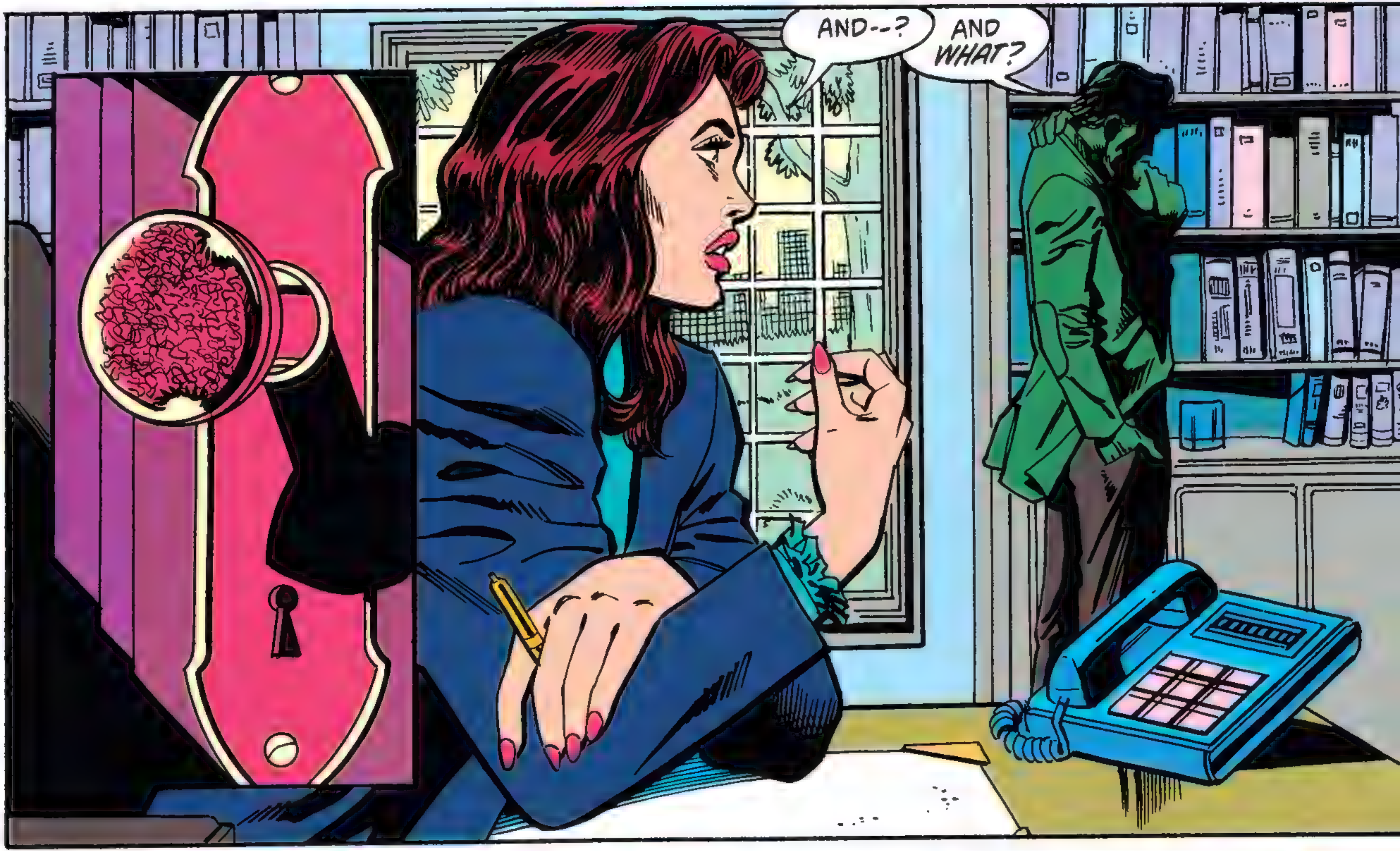
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS SUPPOSED TO PROVE.

IT'S NOT SUPPOSED TO "PROVE" ANYTHING--IT'S TO HELP YOU GET IN TOUCH WITH YOUR FEELINGS.

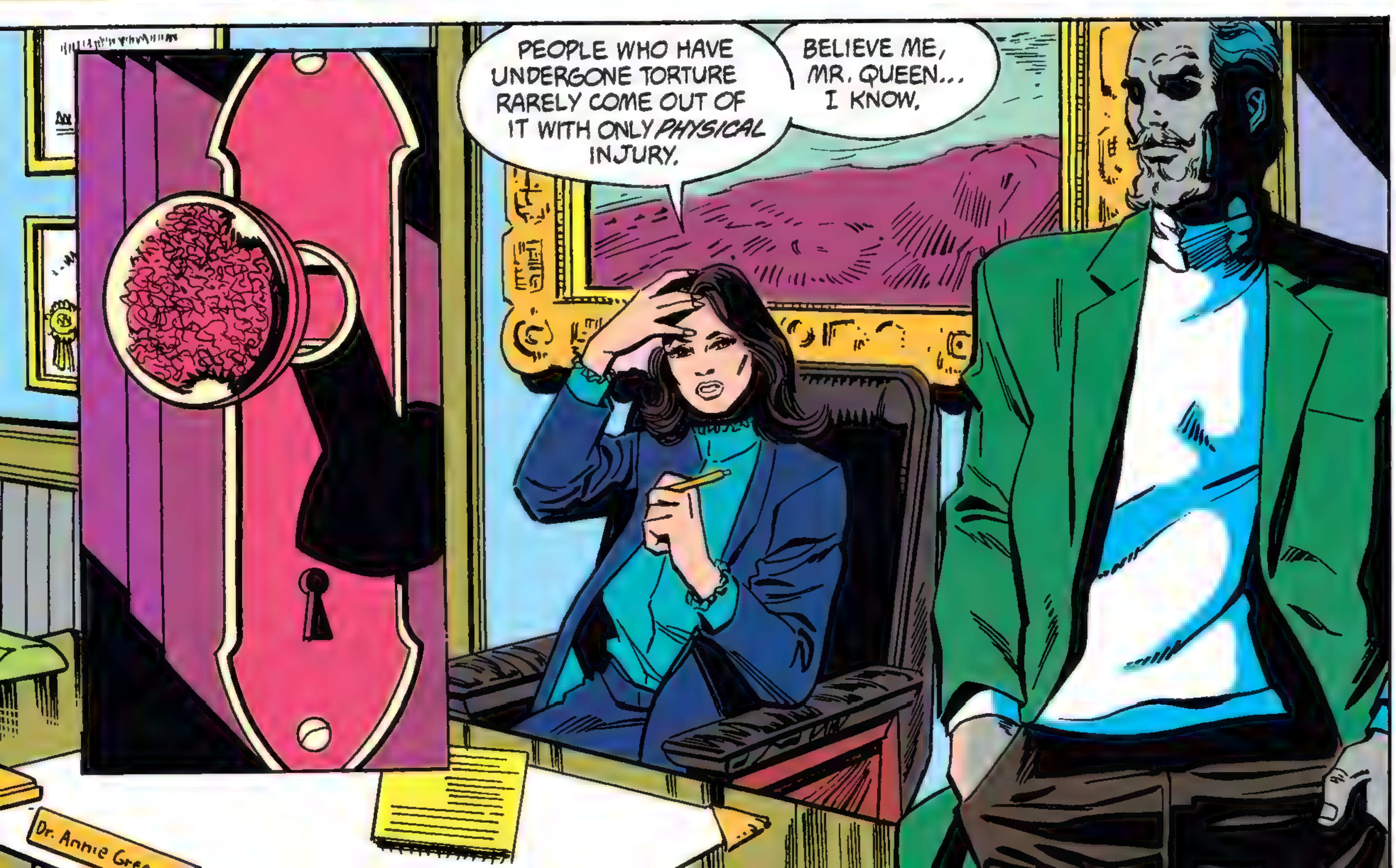


MY FEELINGS? I'LL TELL YOU HOW I FEEL...

... STOMPED ON, CHEWED UP, AND SPIT OUT.



AND--? AND WHAT?



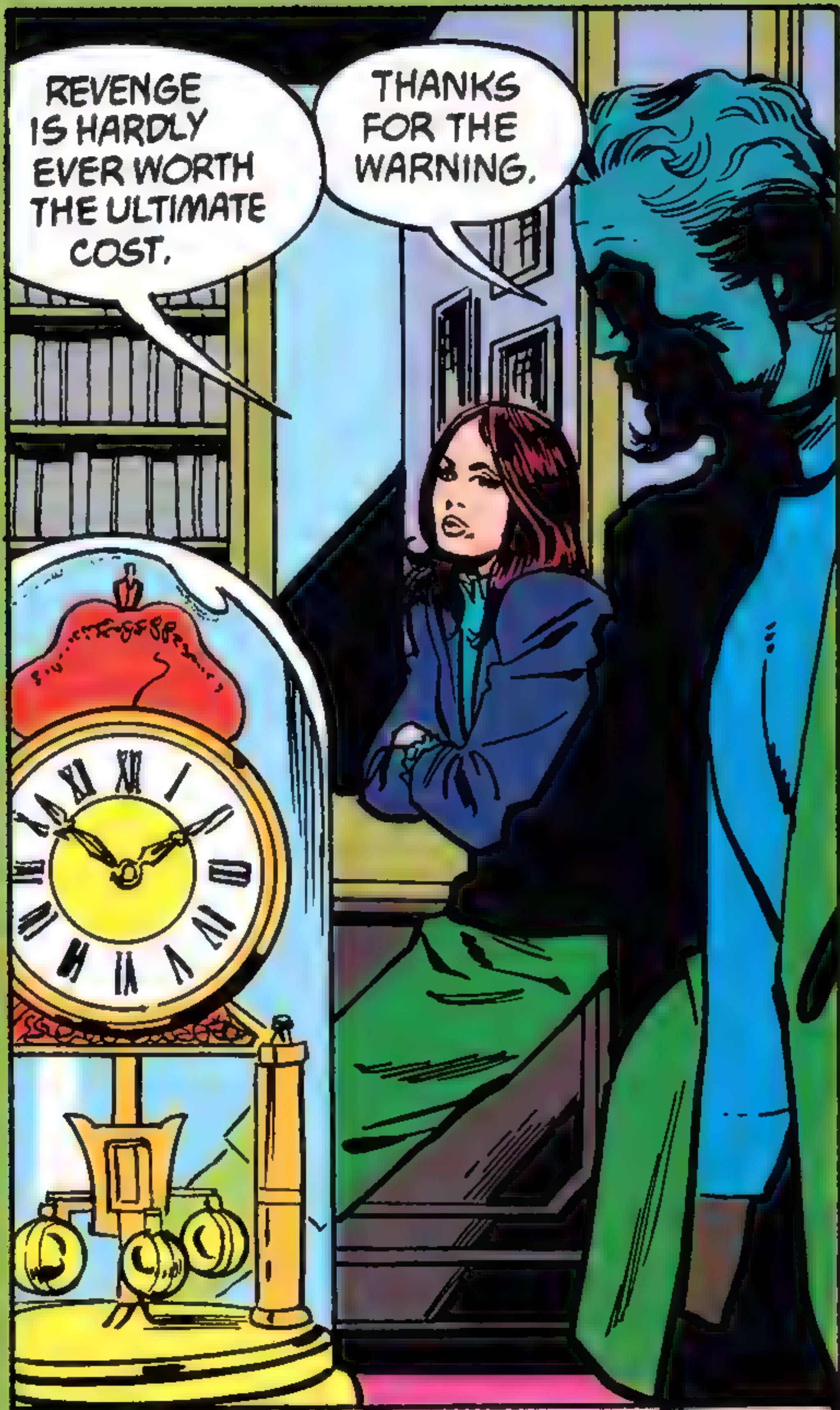
PEOPLE WHO HAVE UNDERGONE TORTURE RARELY COME OUT OF IT WITH ONLY PHYSICAL INJURY.

BELIEVE ME, MR. QUEEN... I KNOW.



I WANT YOU TO TELL ME HOW YOU FEEL ABOUT WHAT THEY... DID TO YOU.



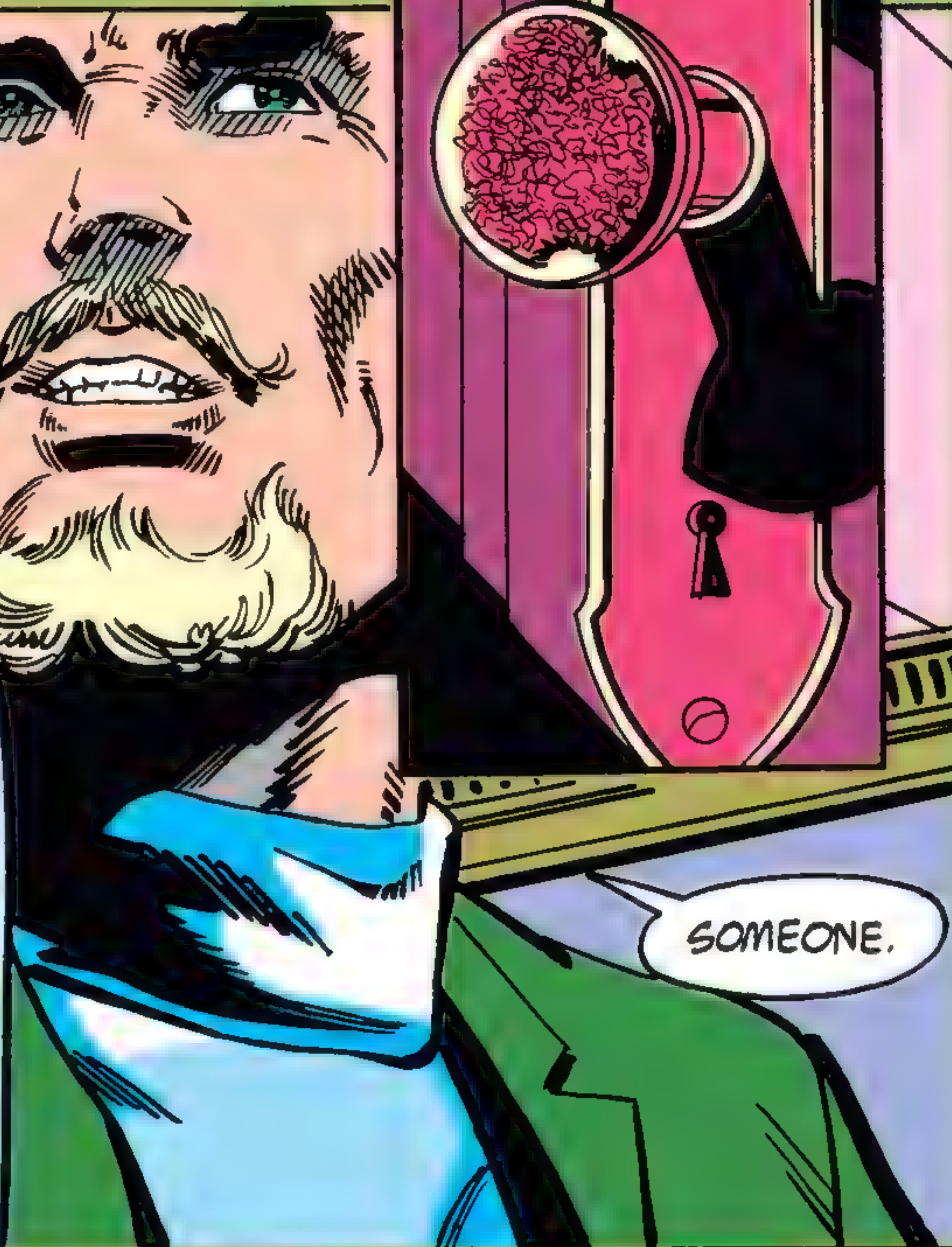
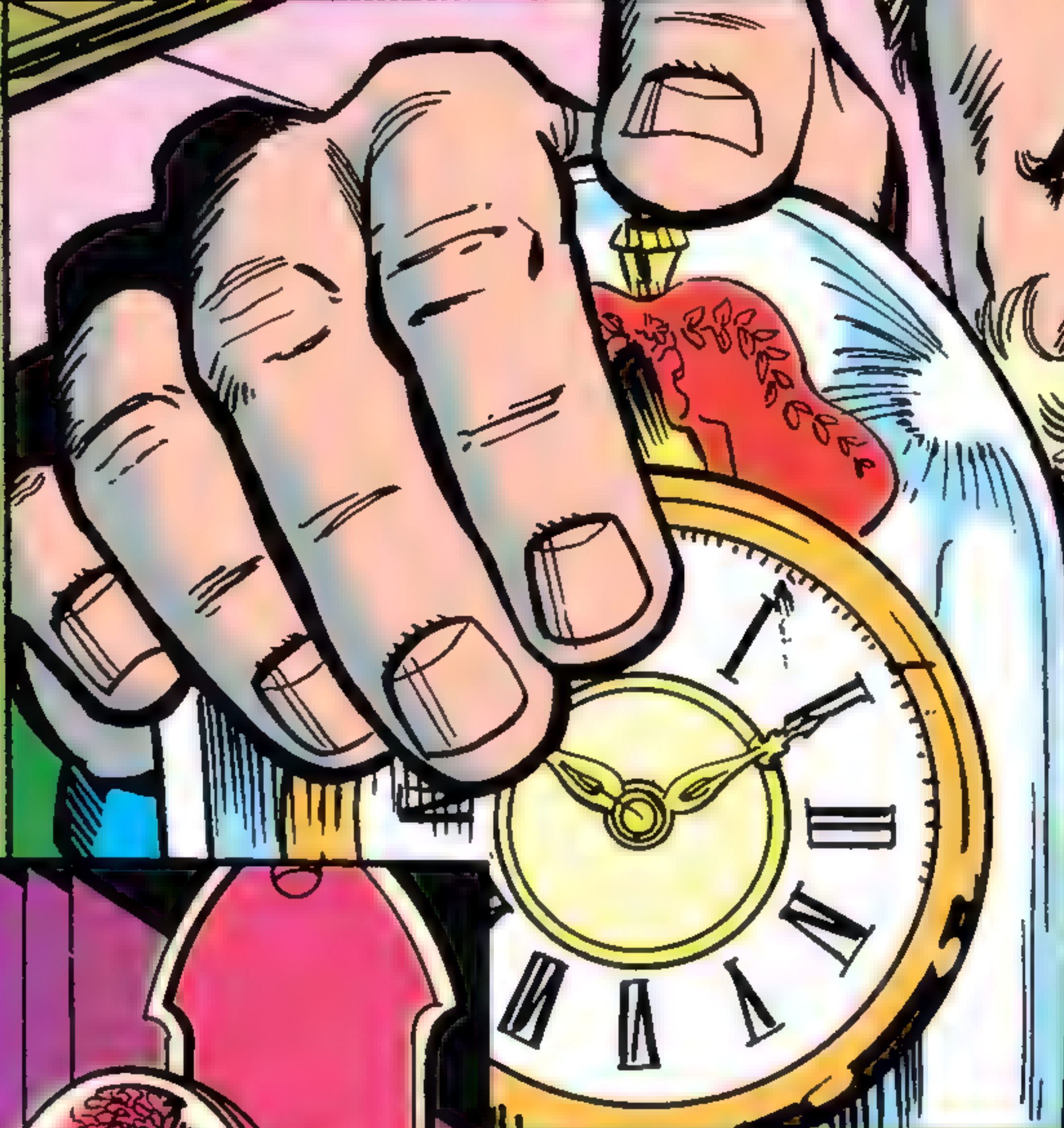
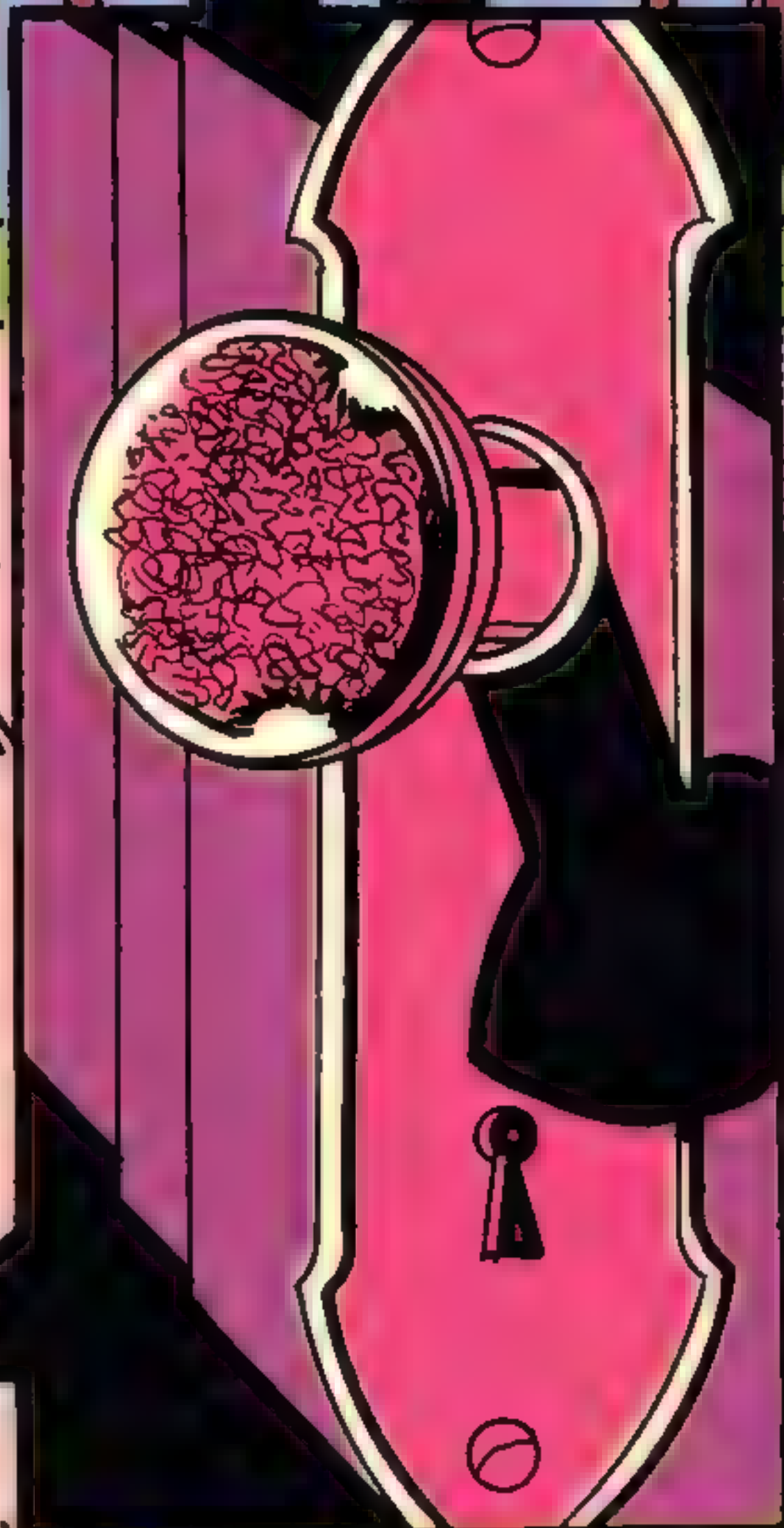


REVENGE
IS HARDLY
EVER WORTH
THE ULTIMATE
COST.

THANKS
FOR THE
WARNING.



DO YOU THINK THERE'S
SOMEONE WHO STILL *OWES*
YOU FOR WHAT THEY DID
TO YOU?

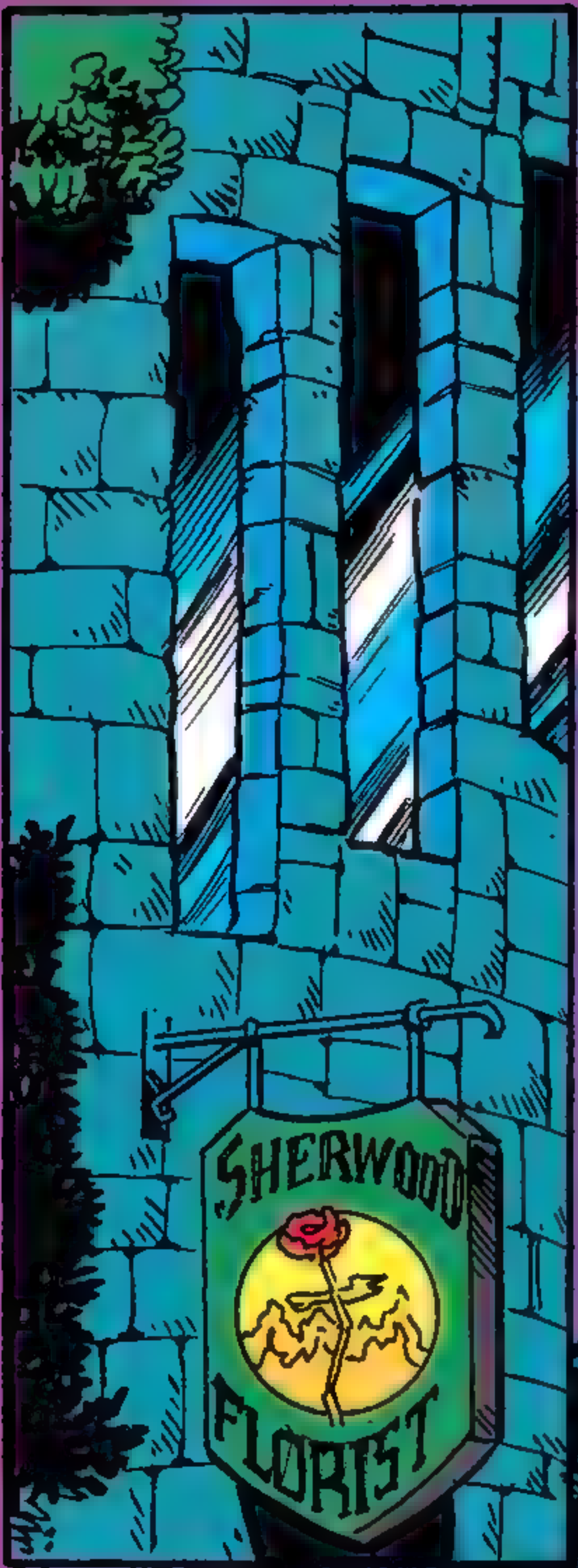


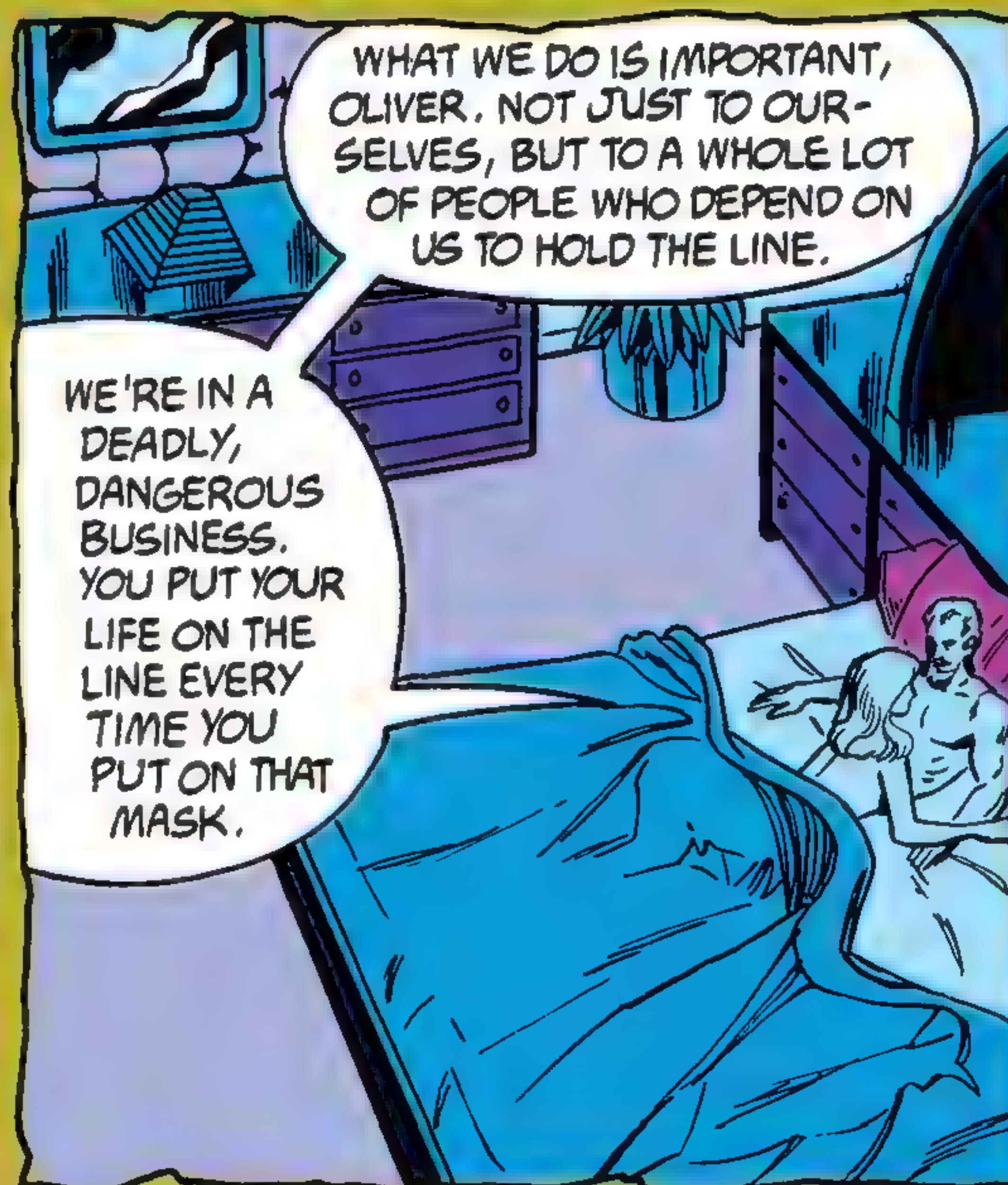
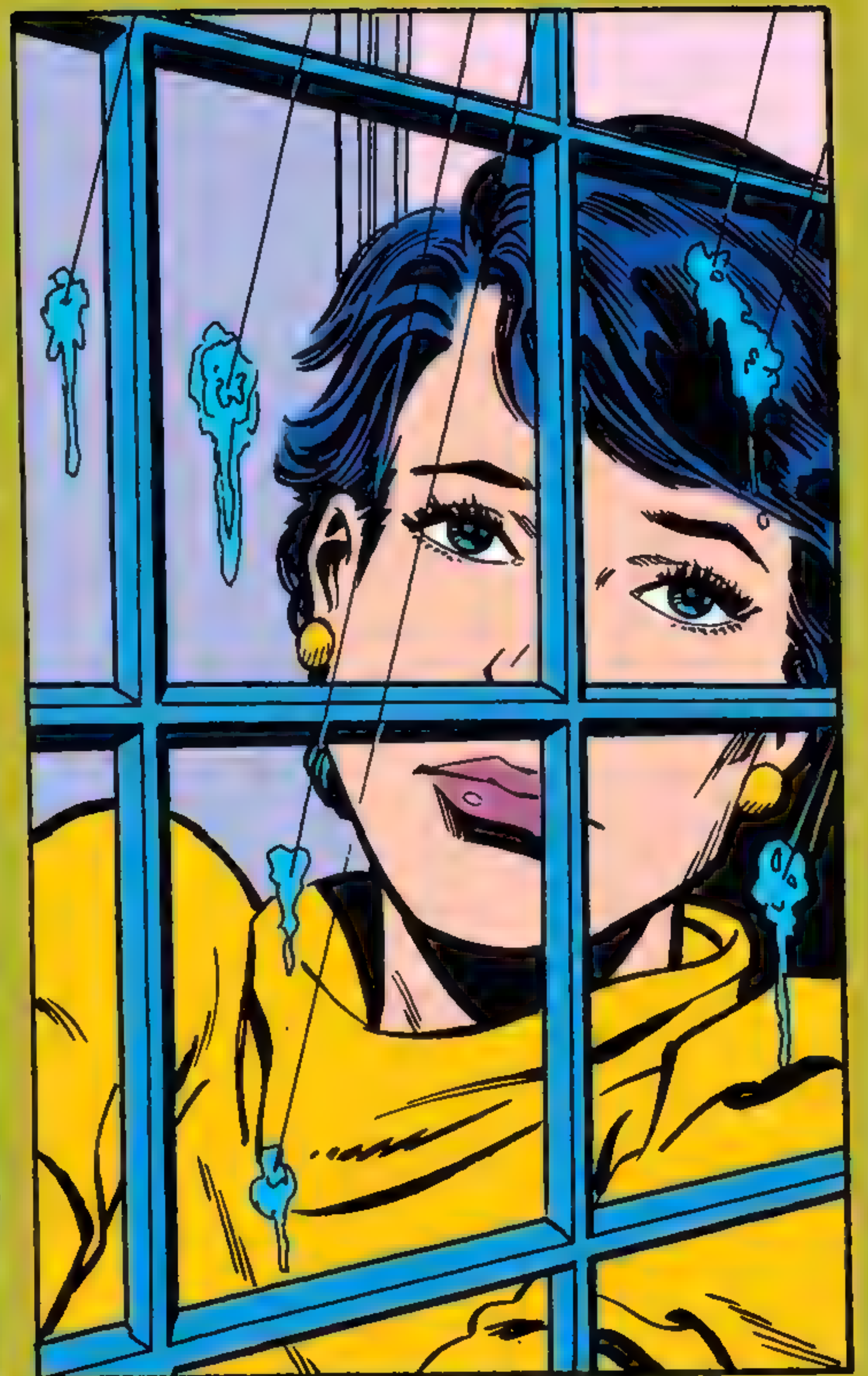
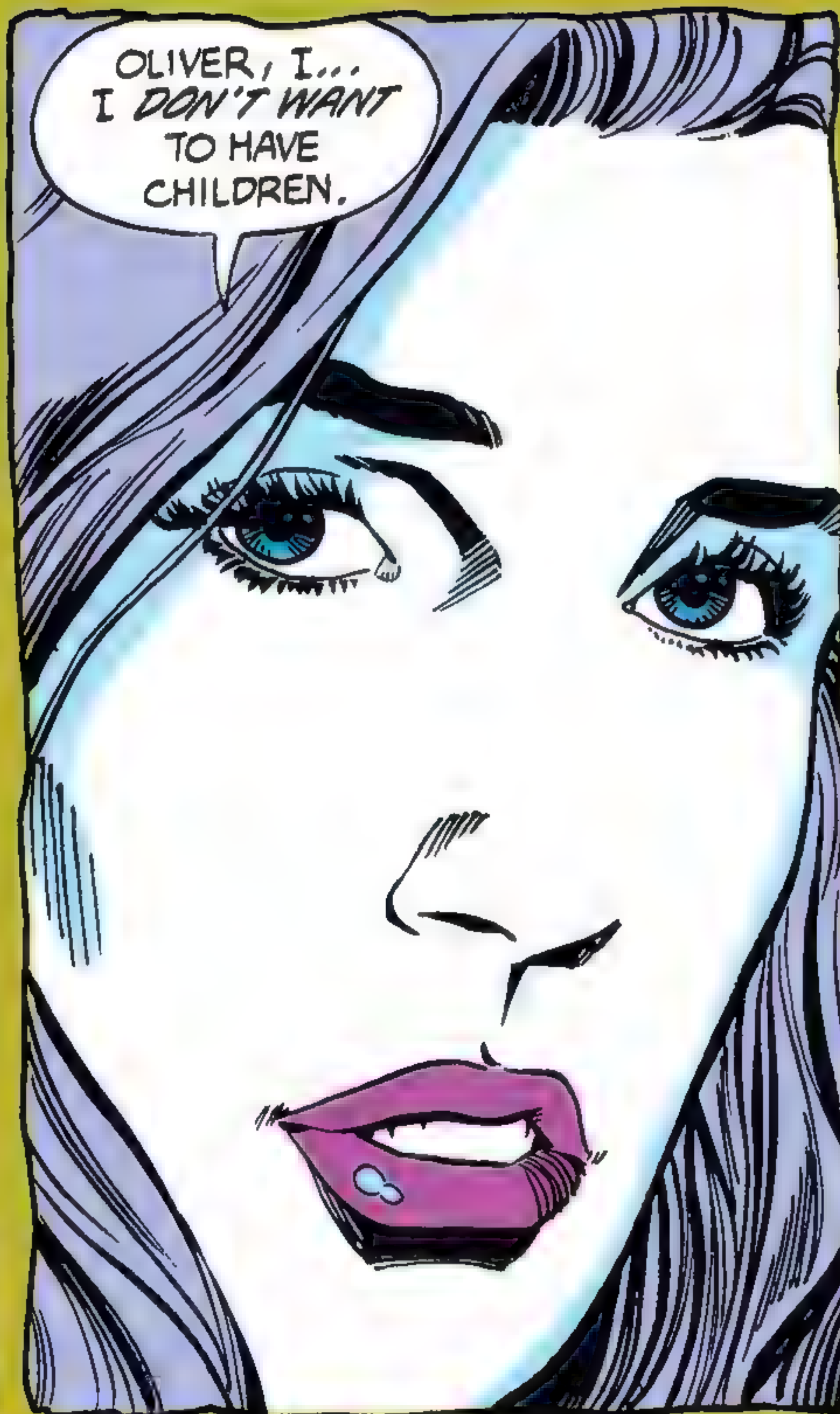
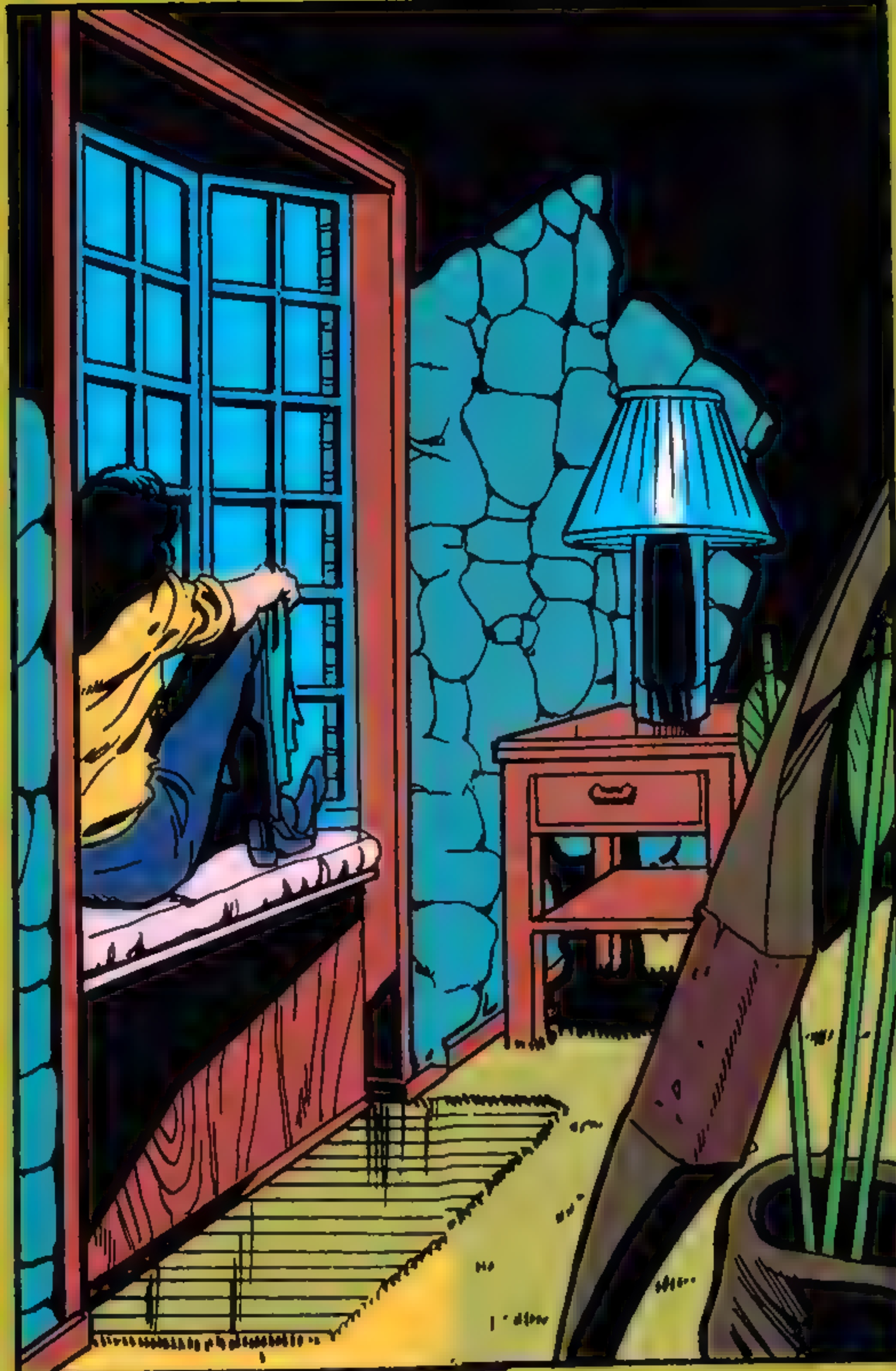
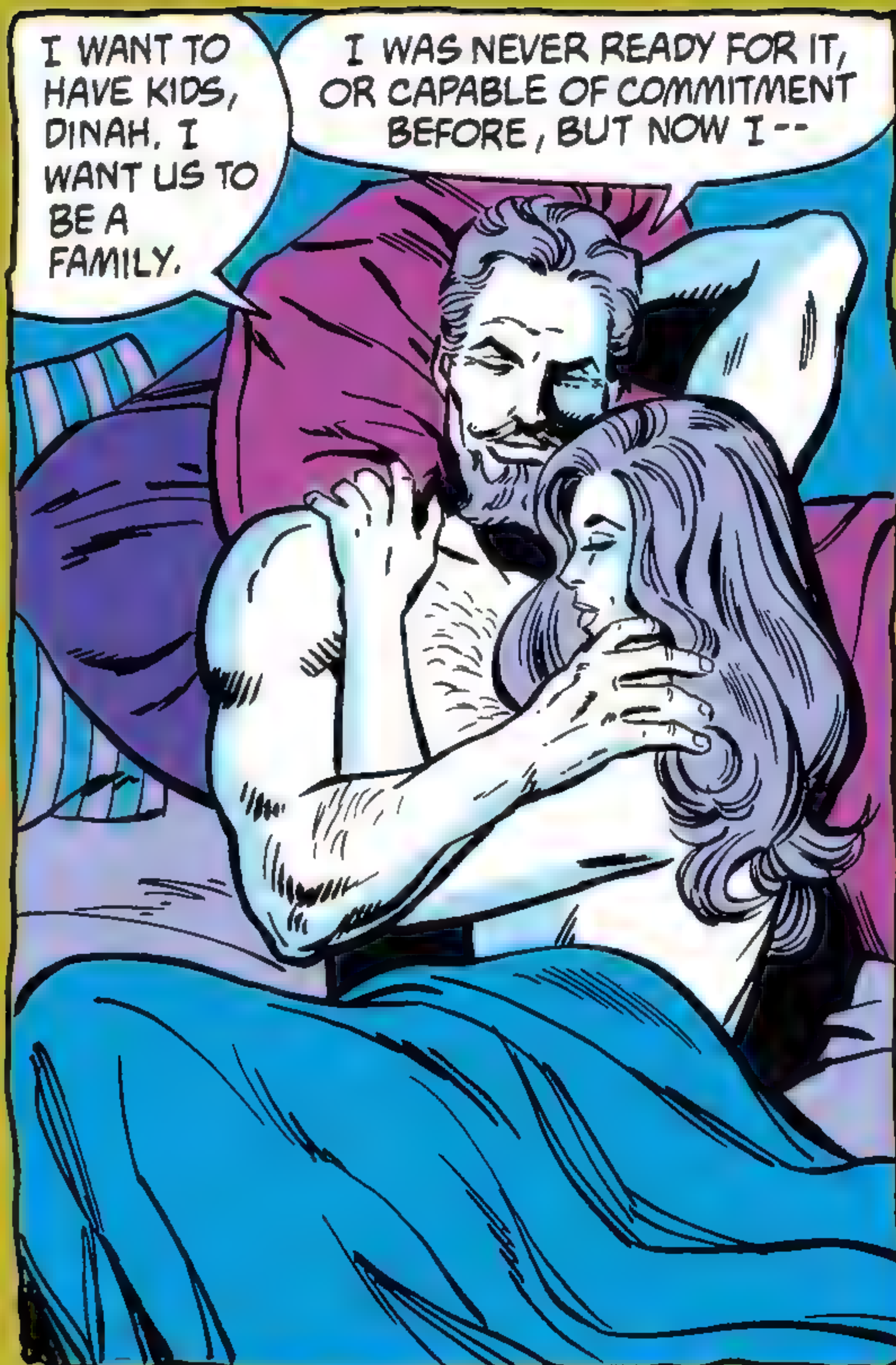
SOMEONE.



SOMEWHERE.

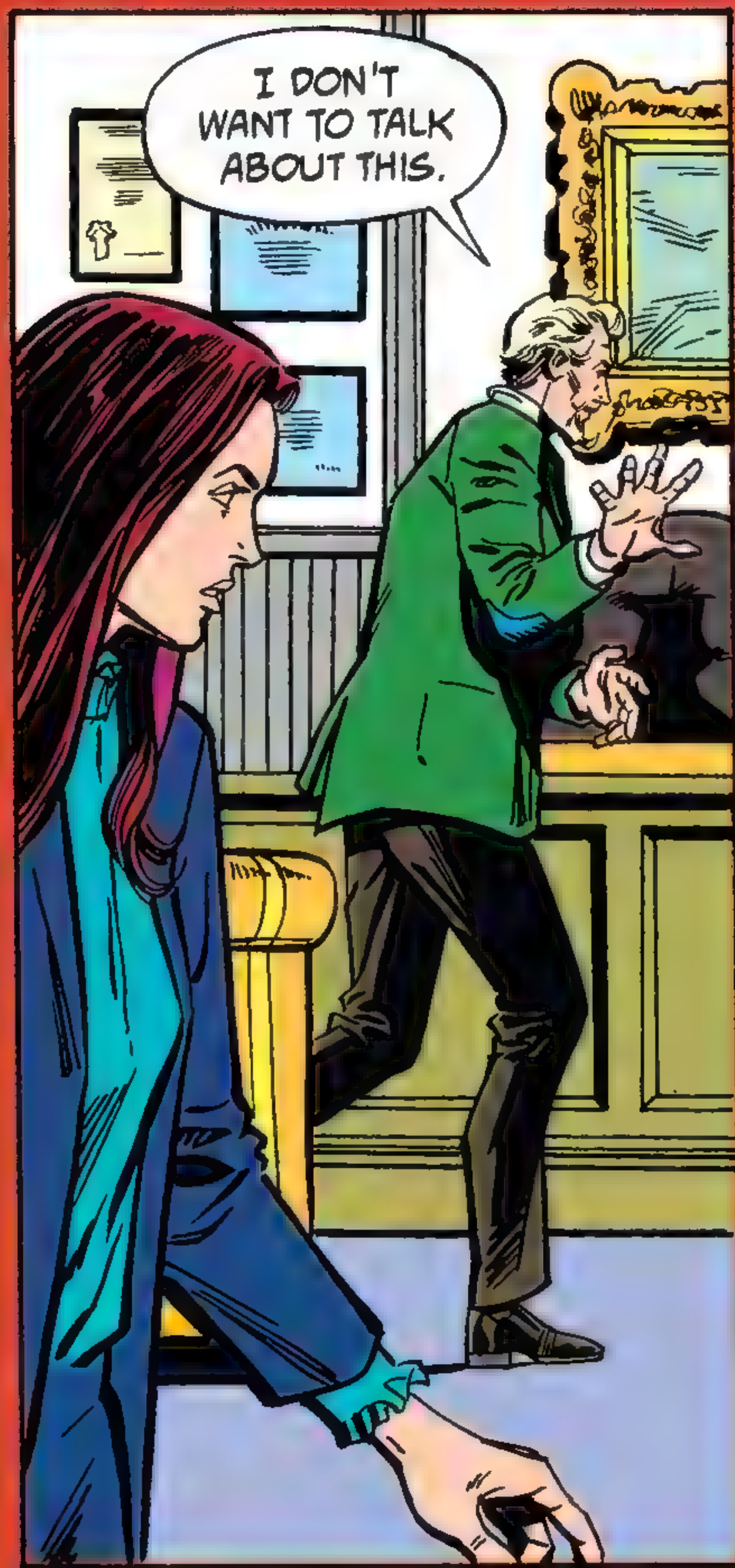
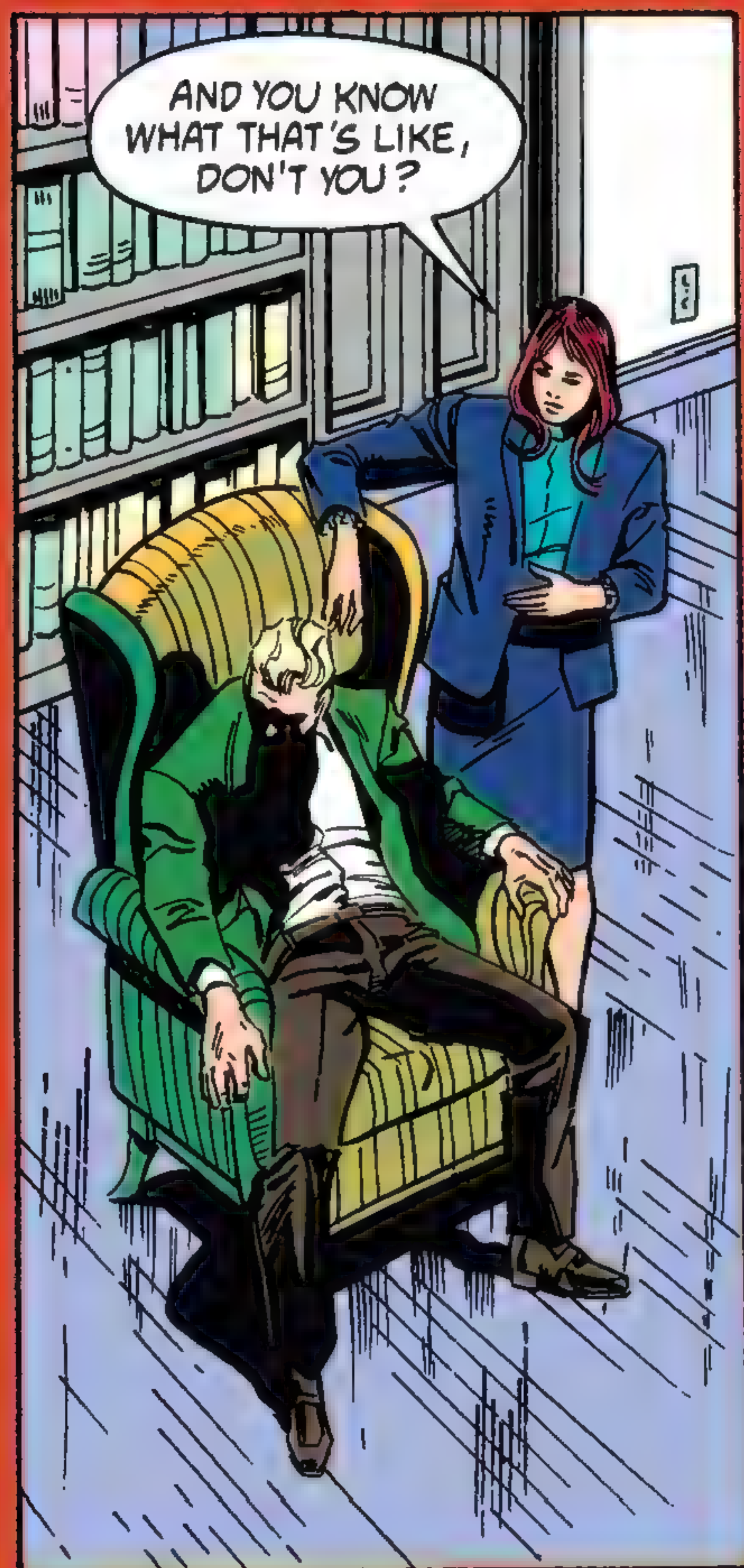


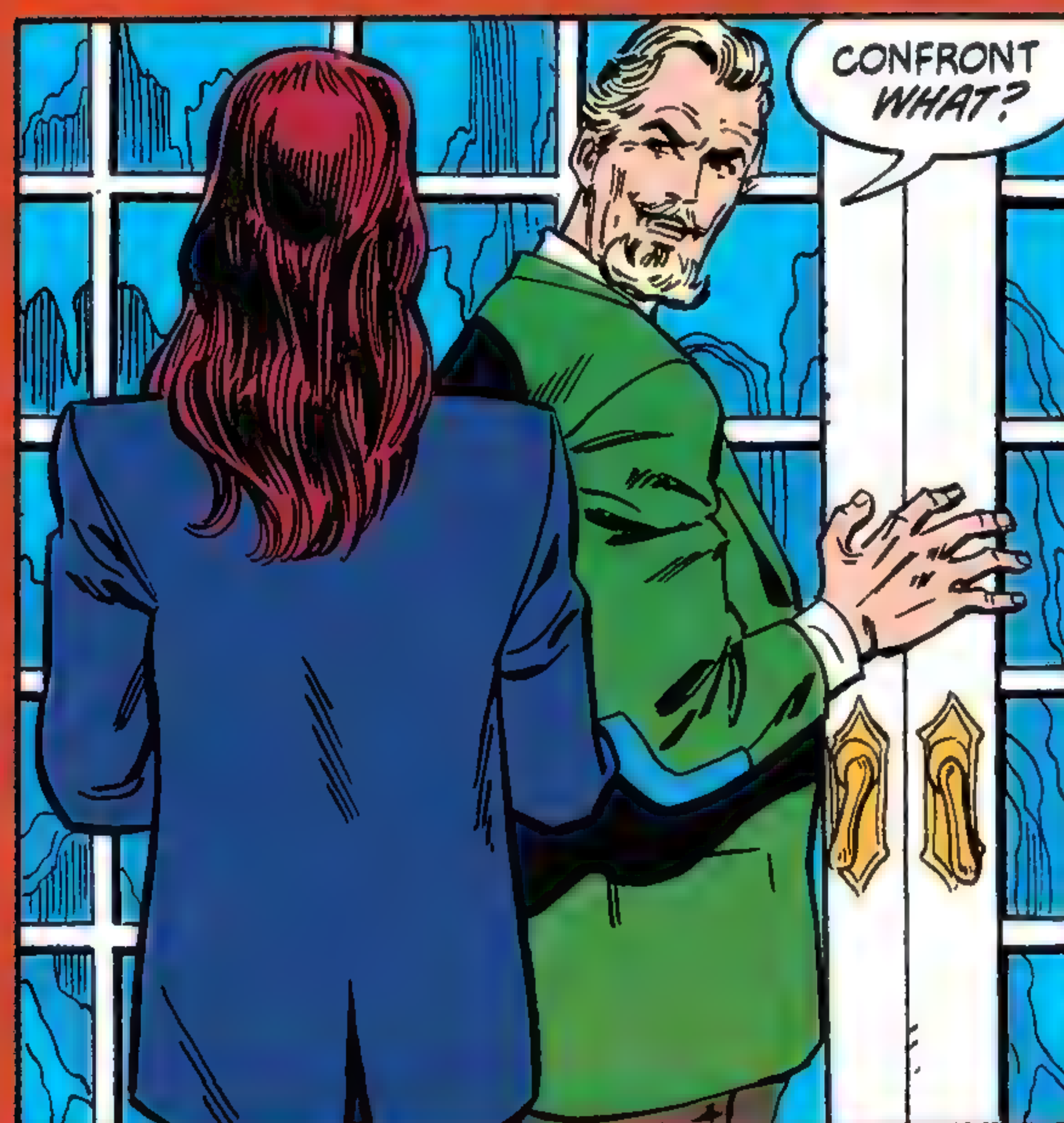
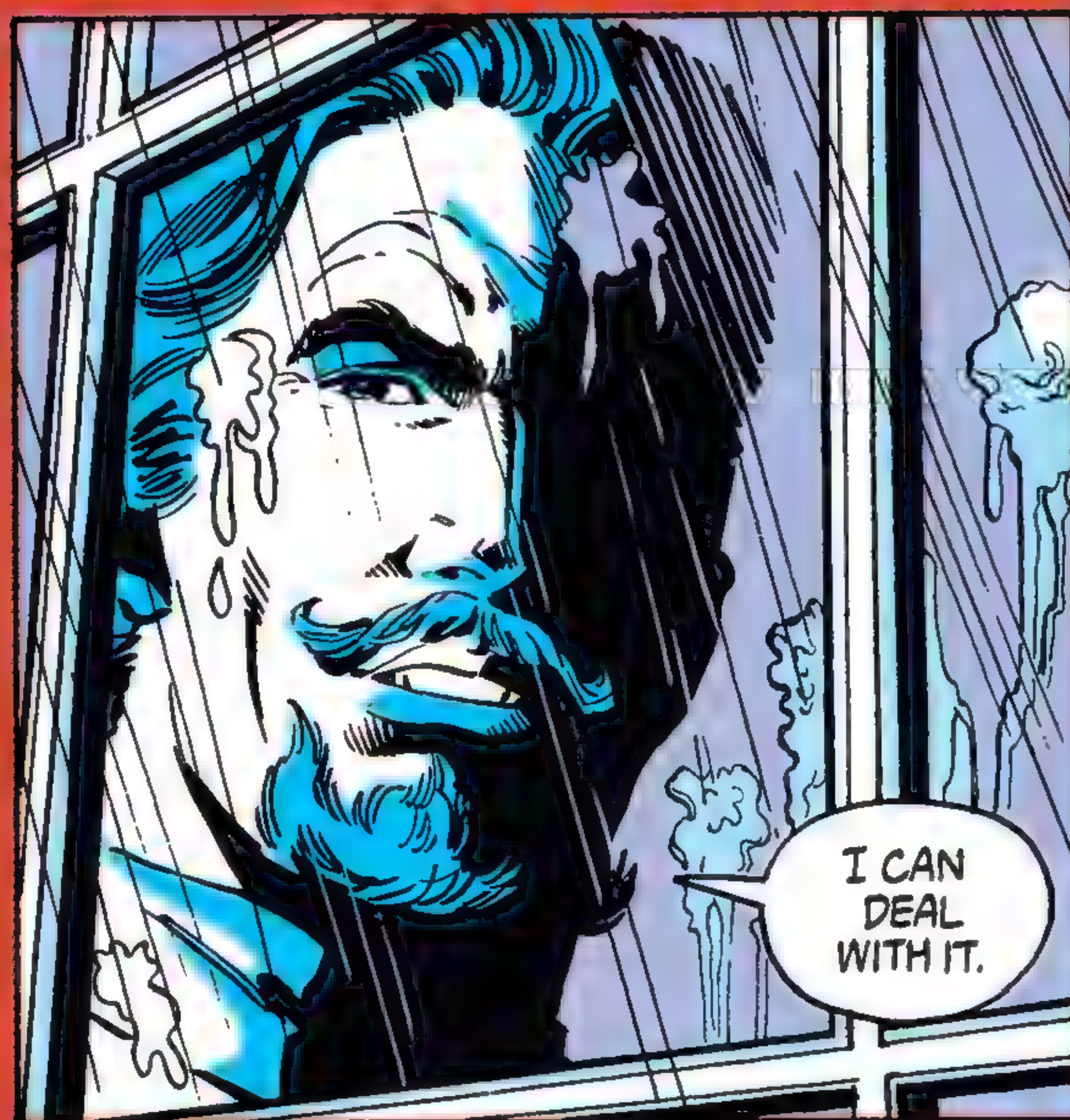
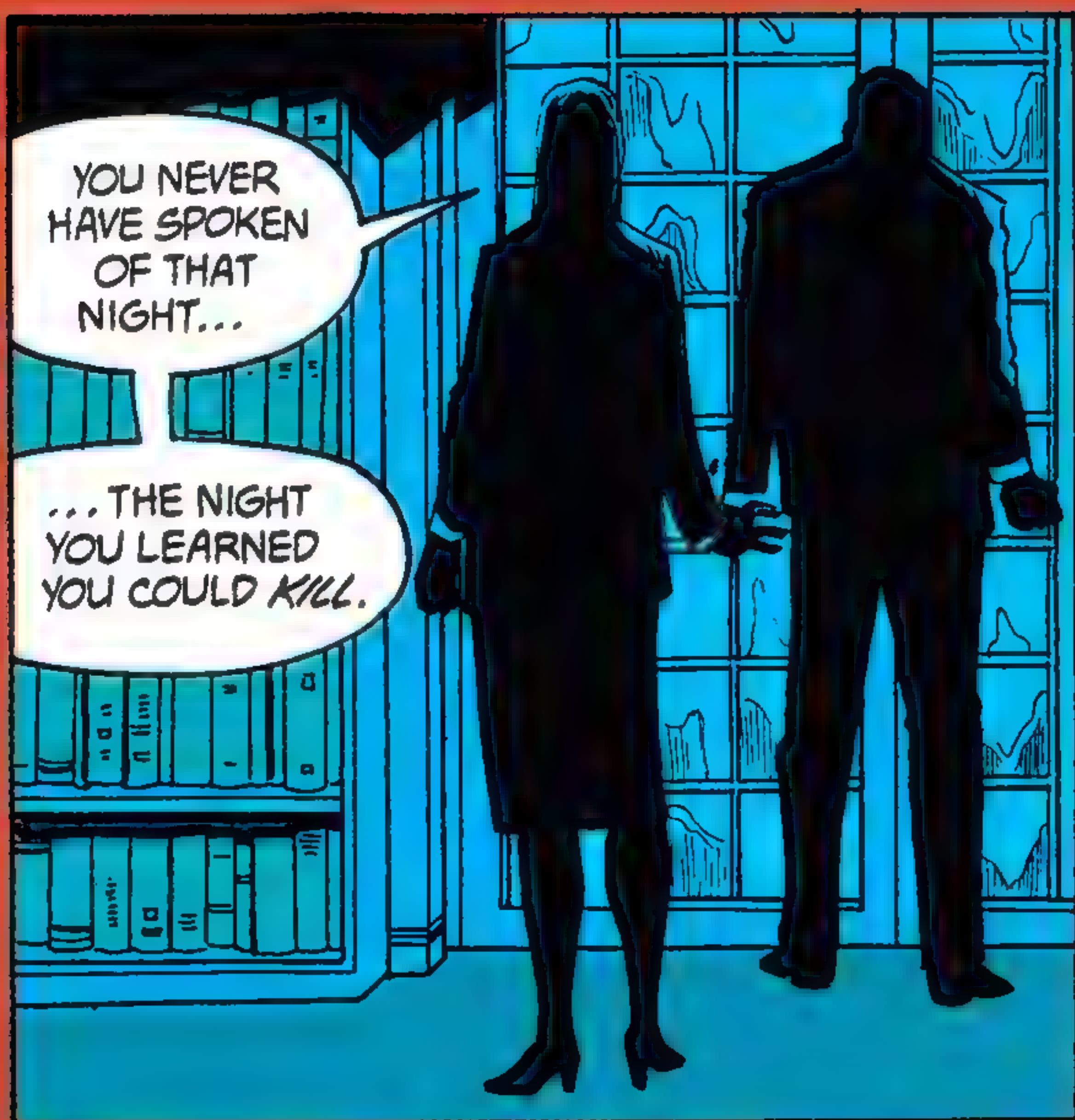


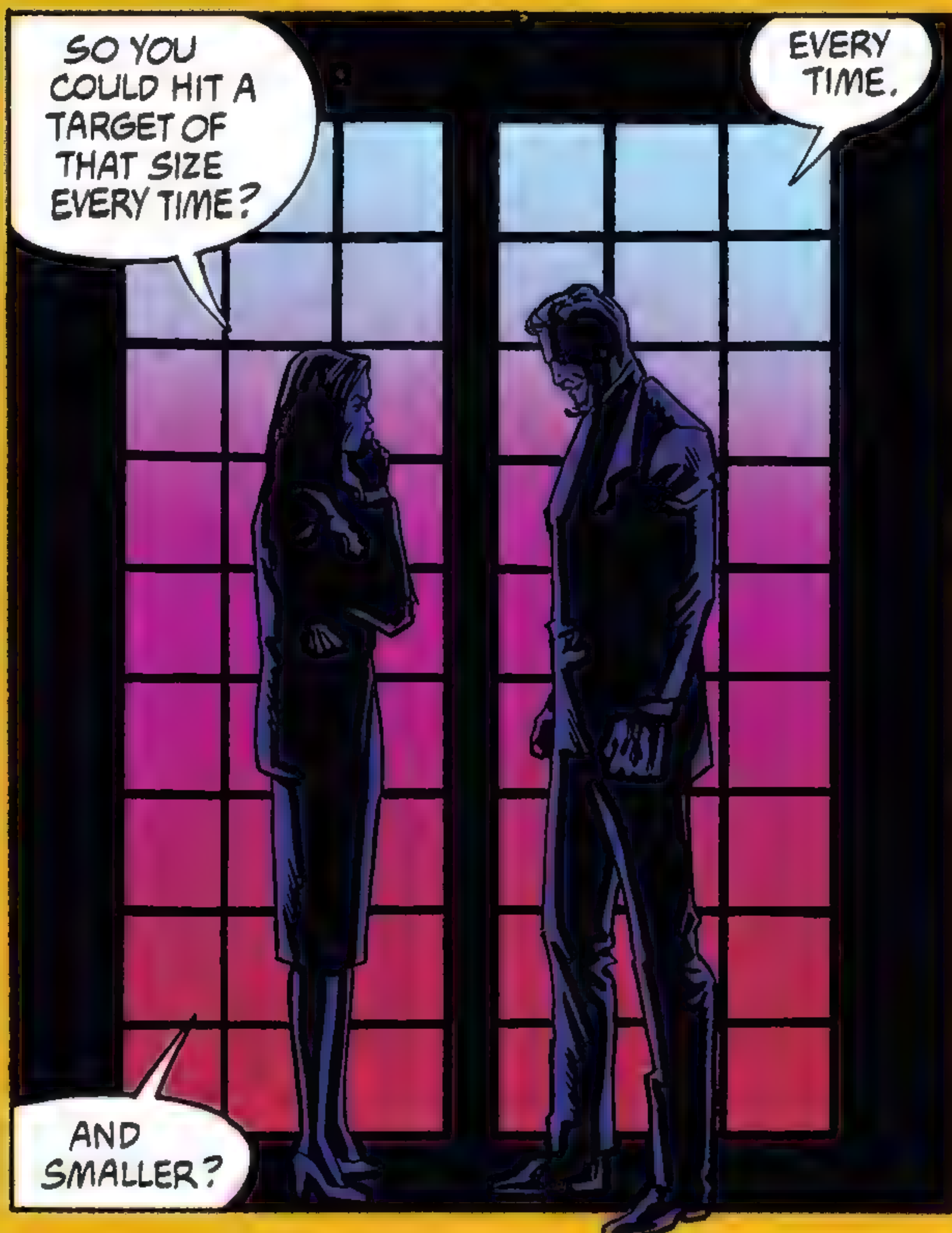
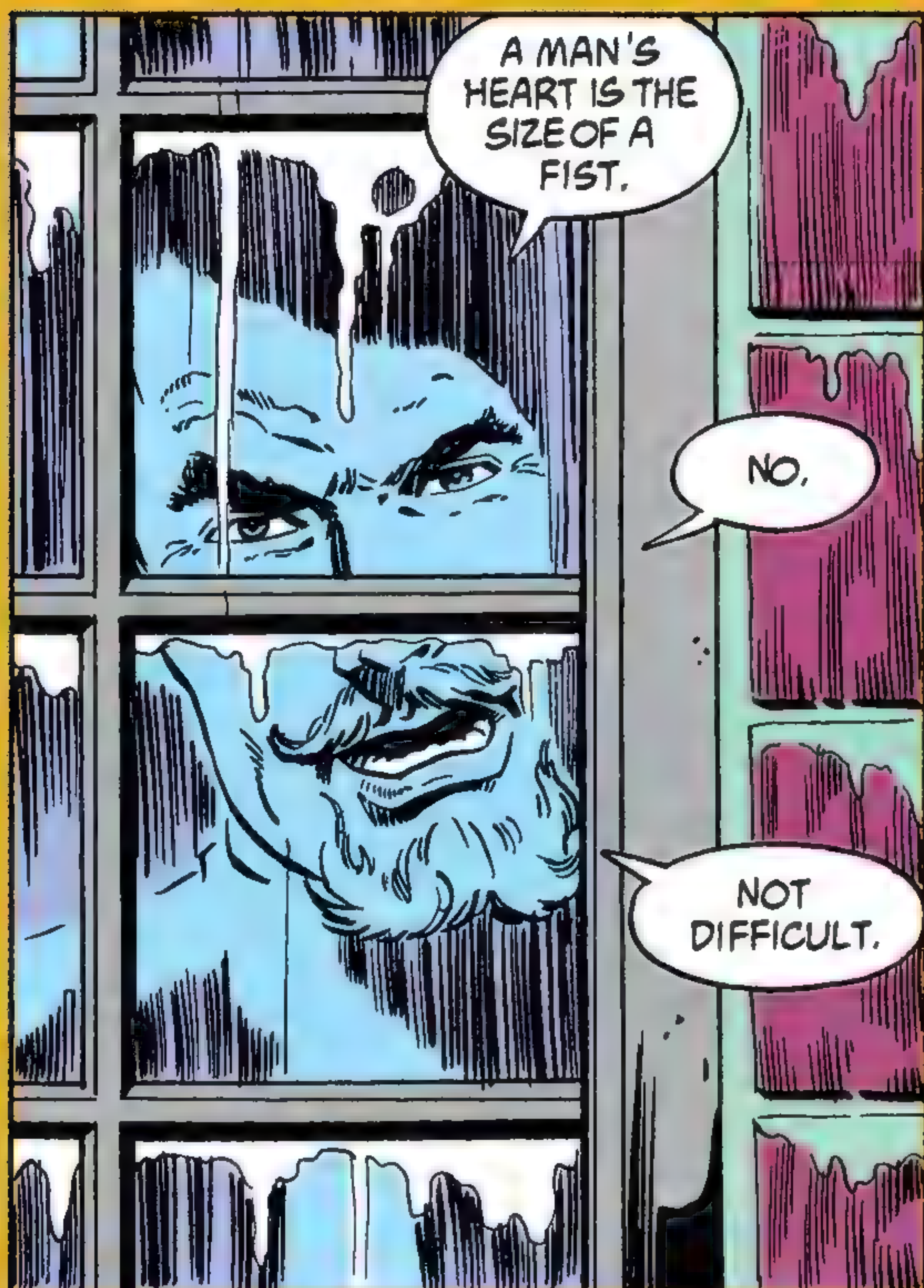




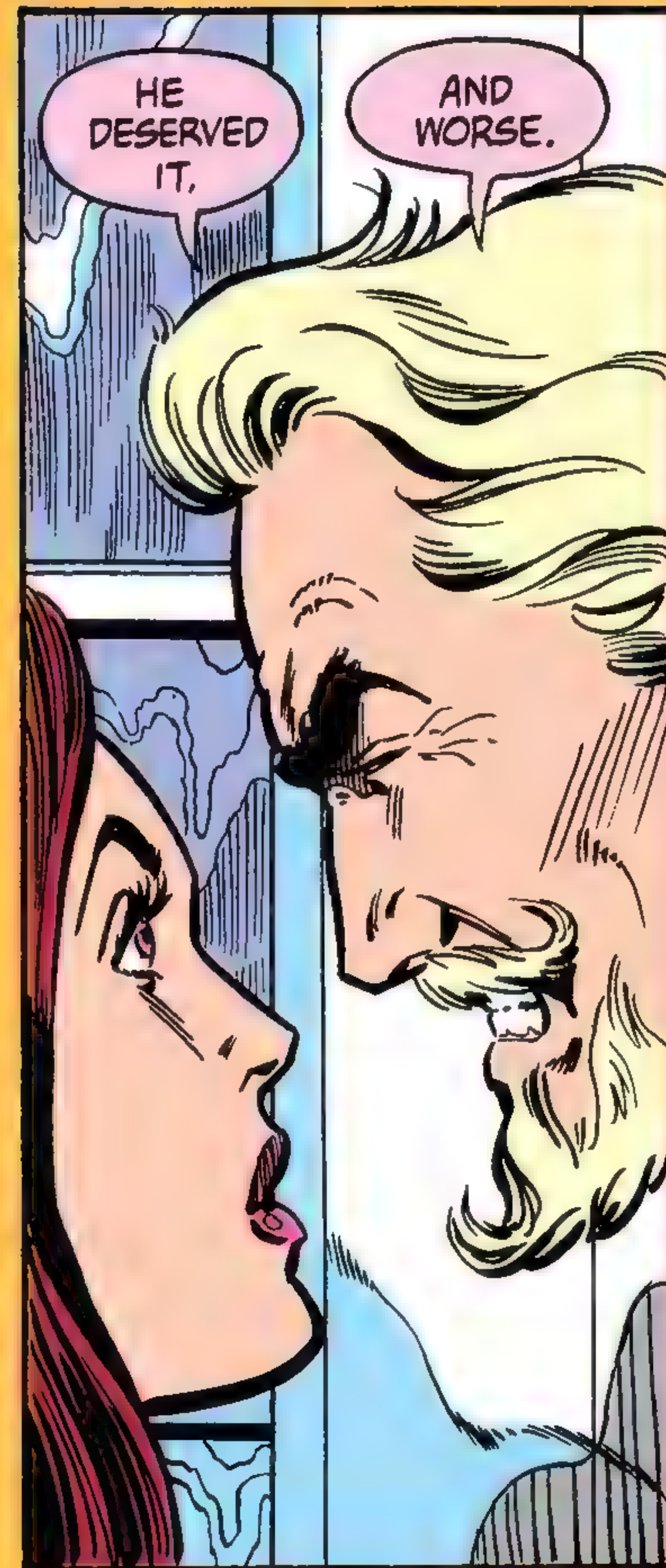
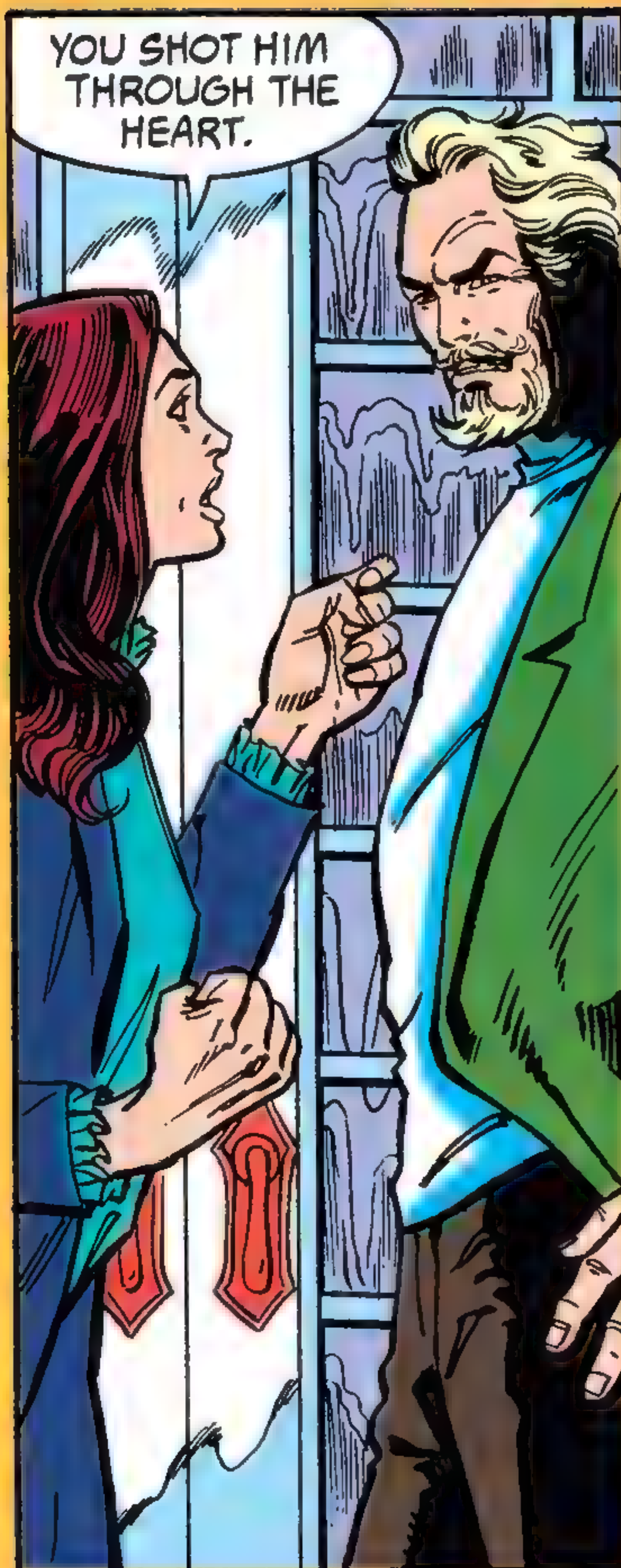
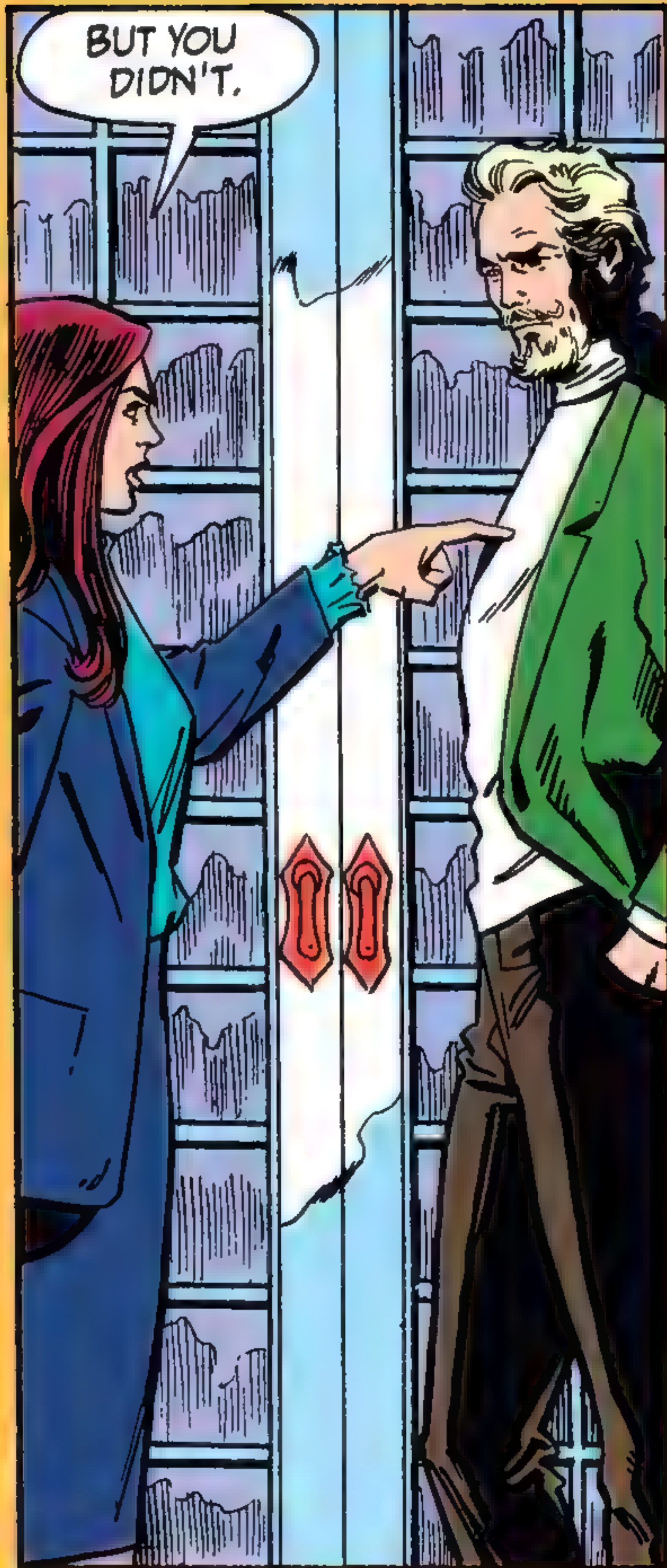
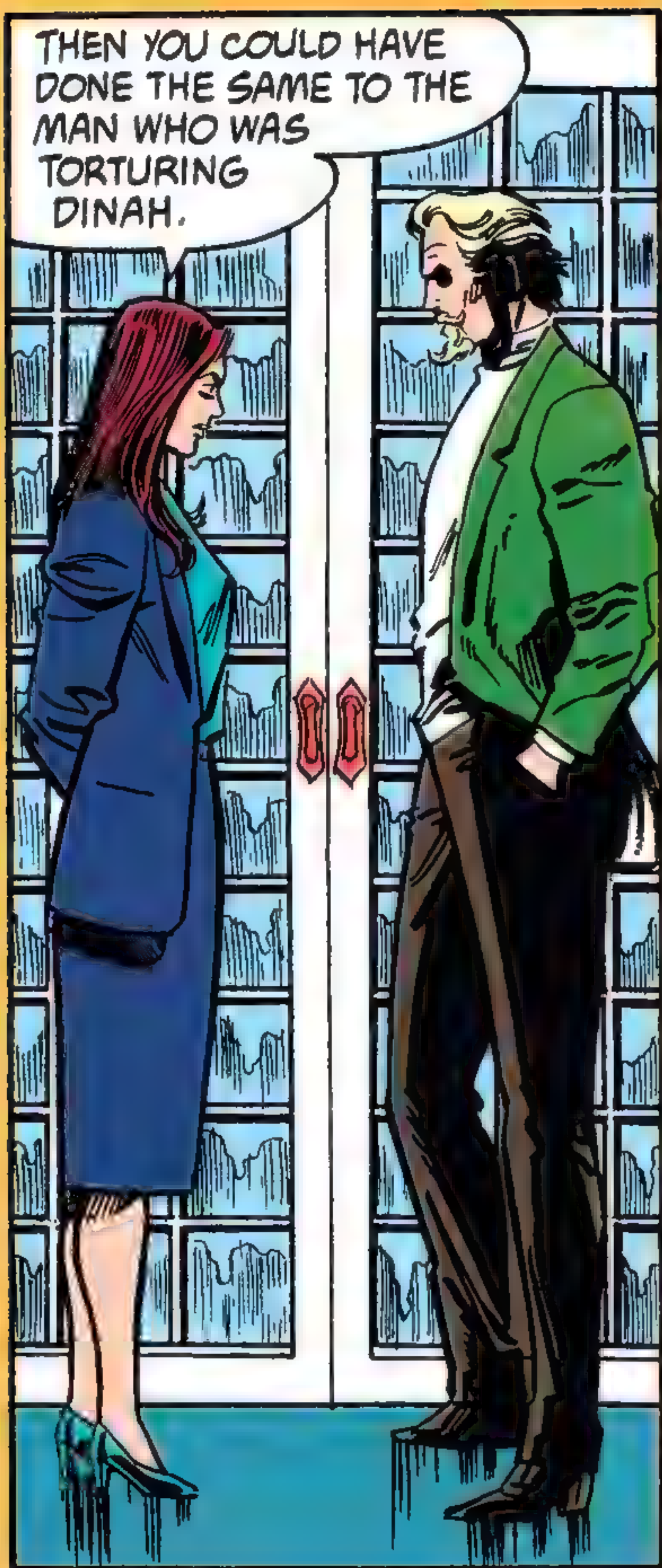


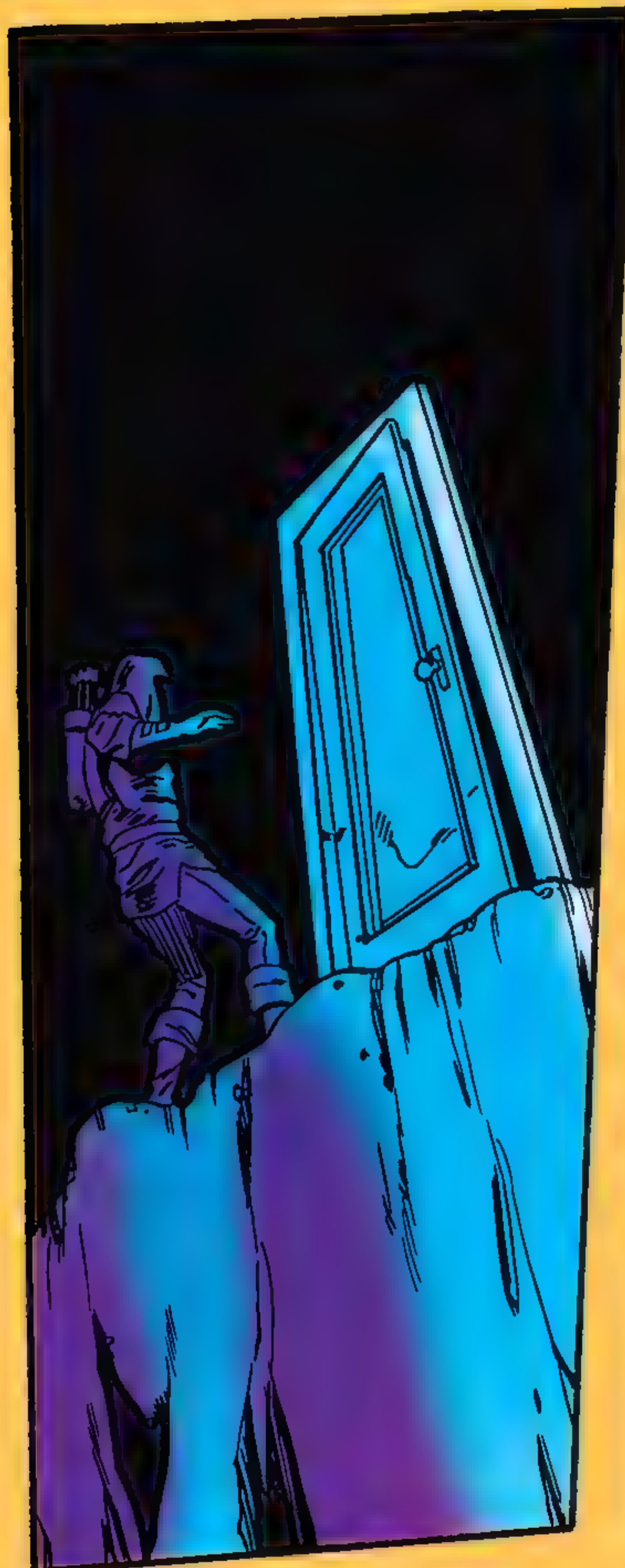
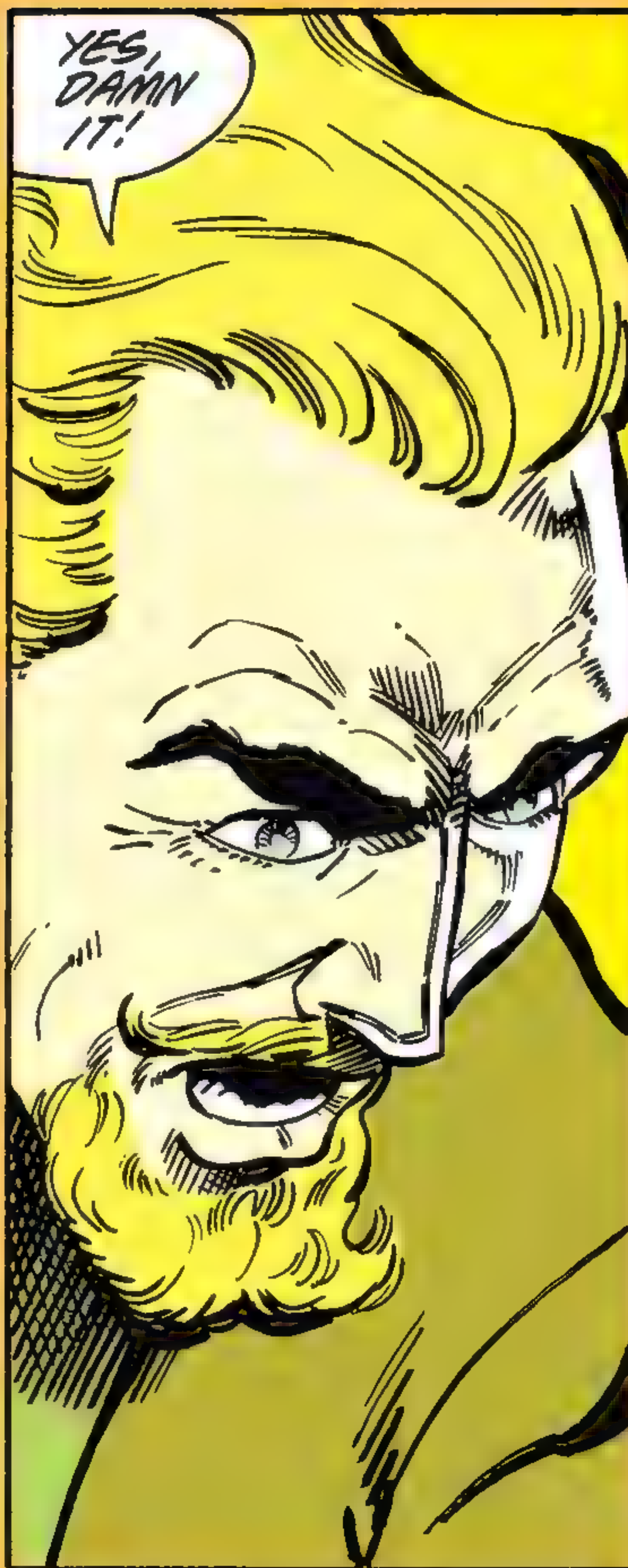


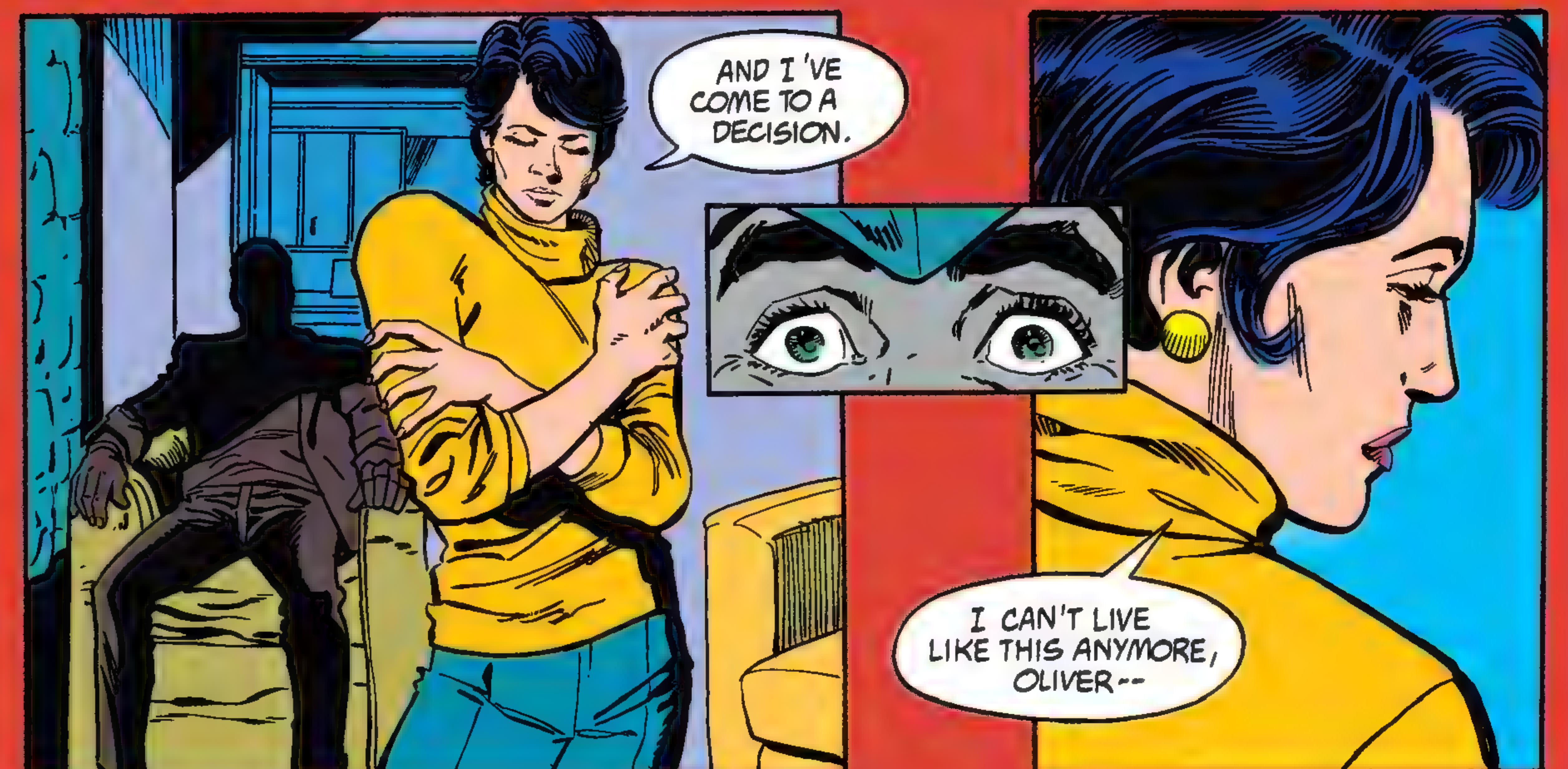
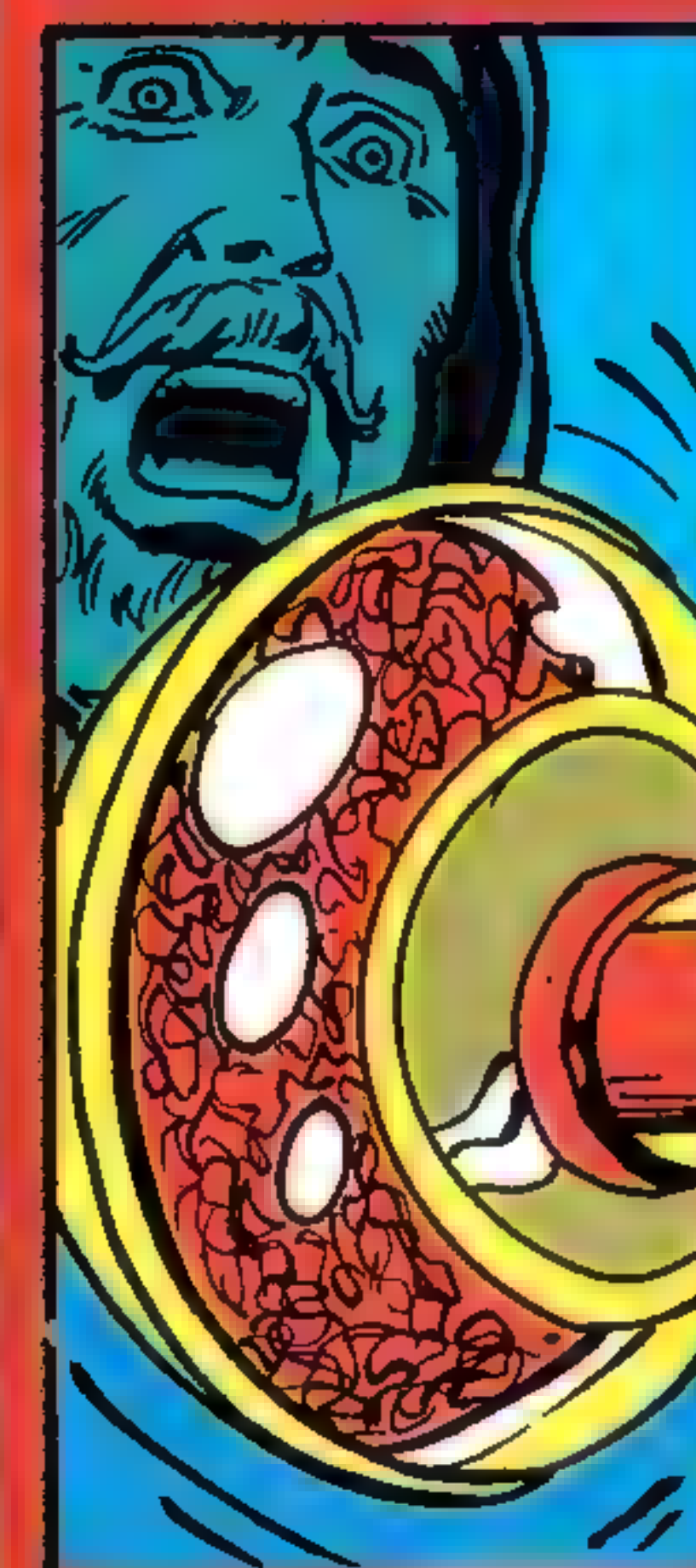
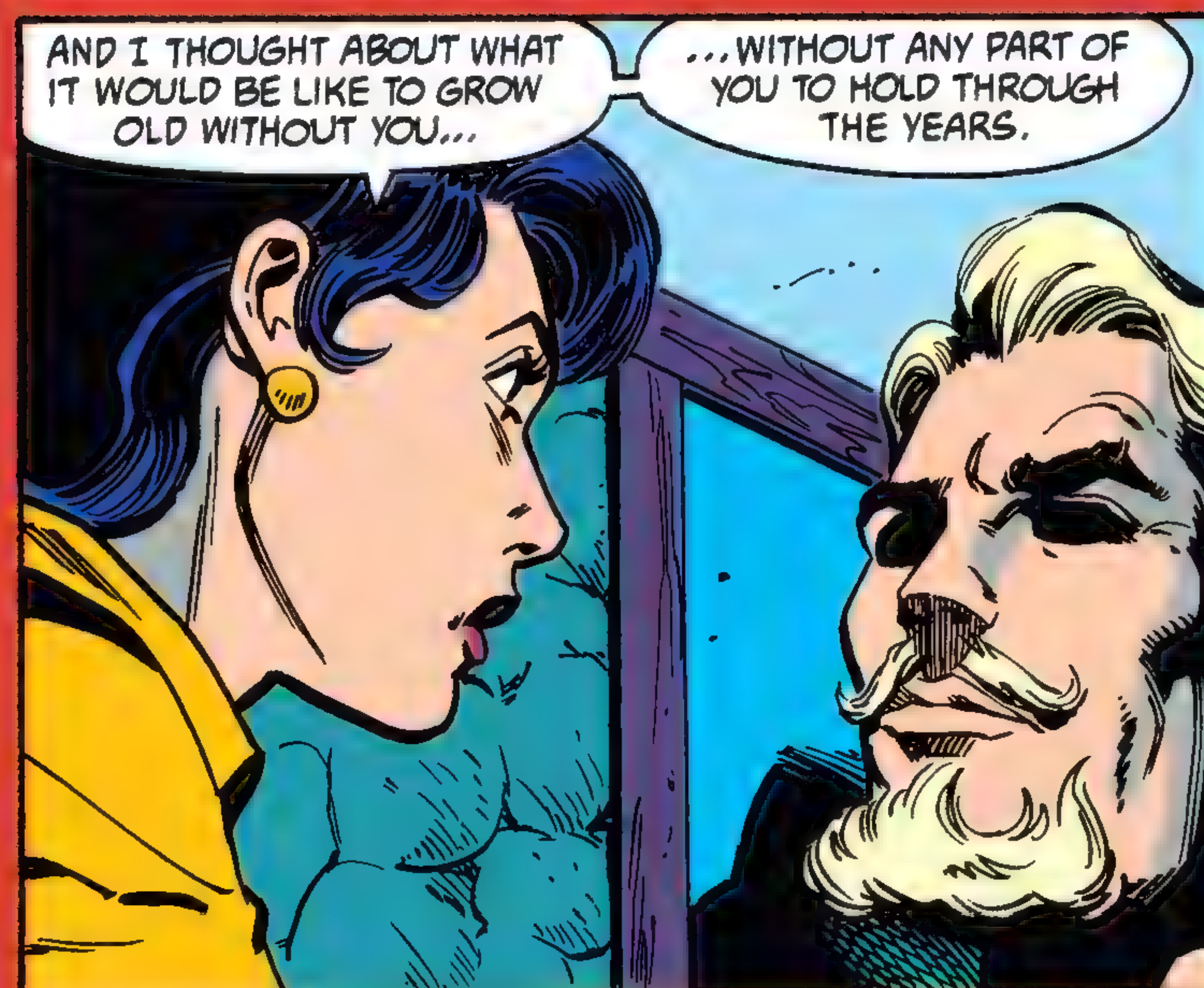
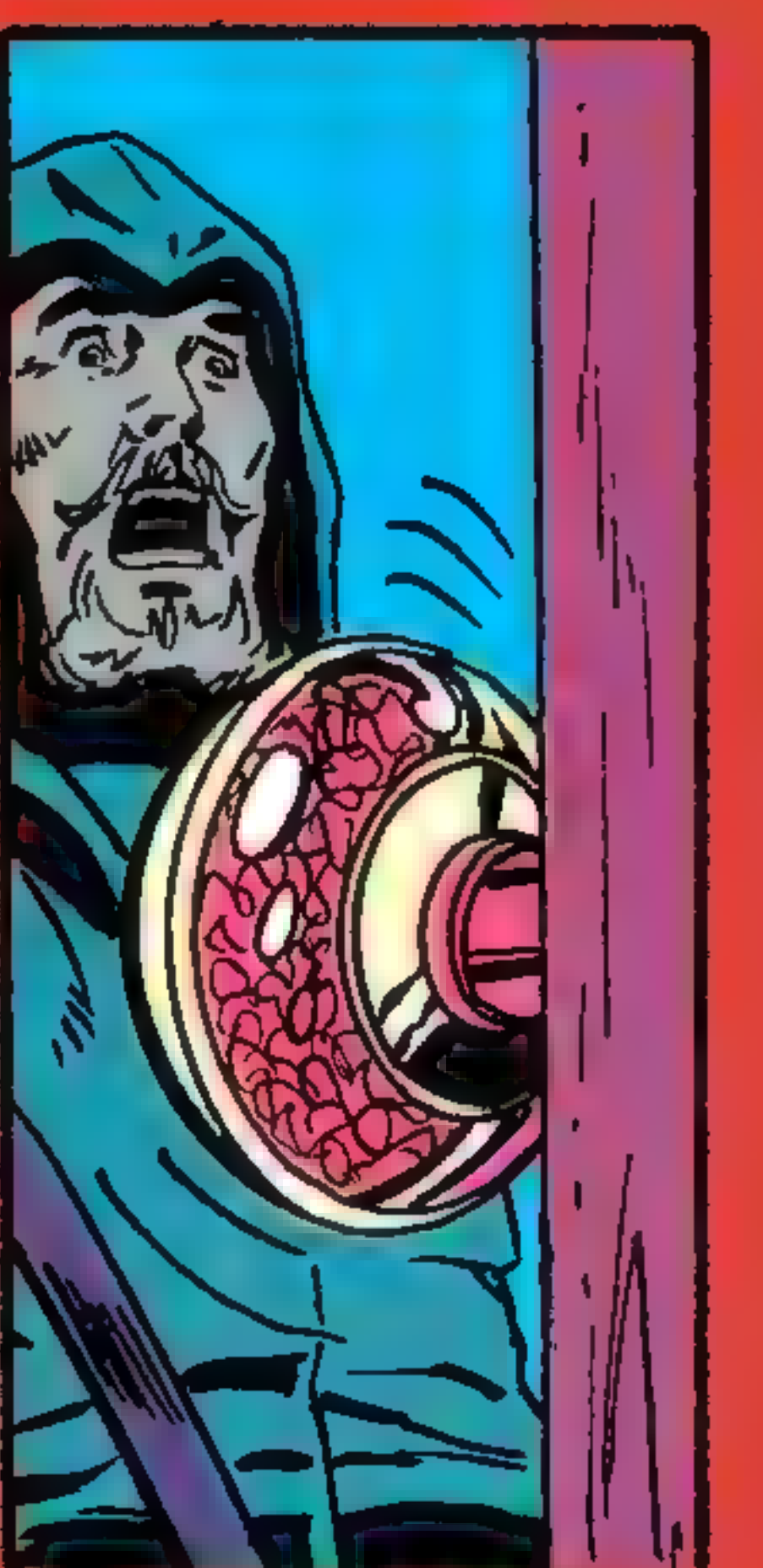
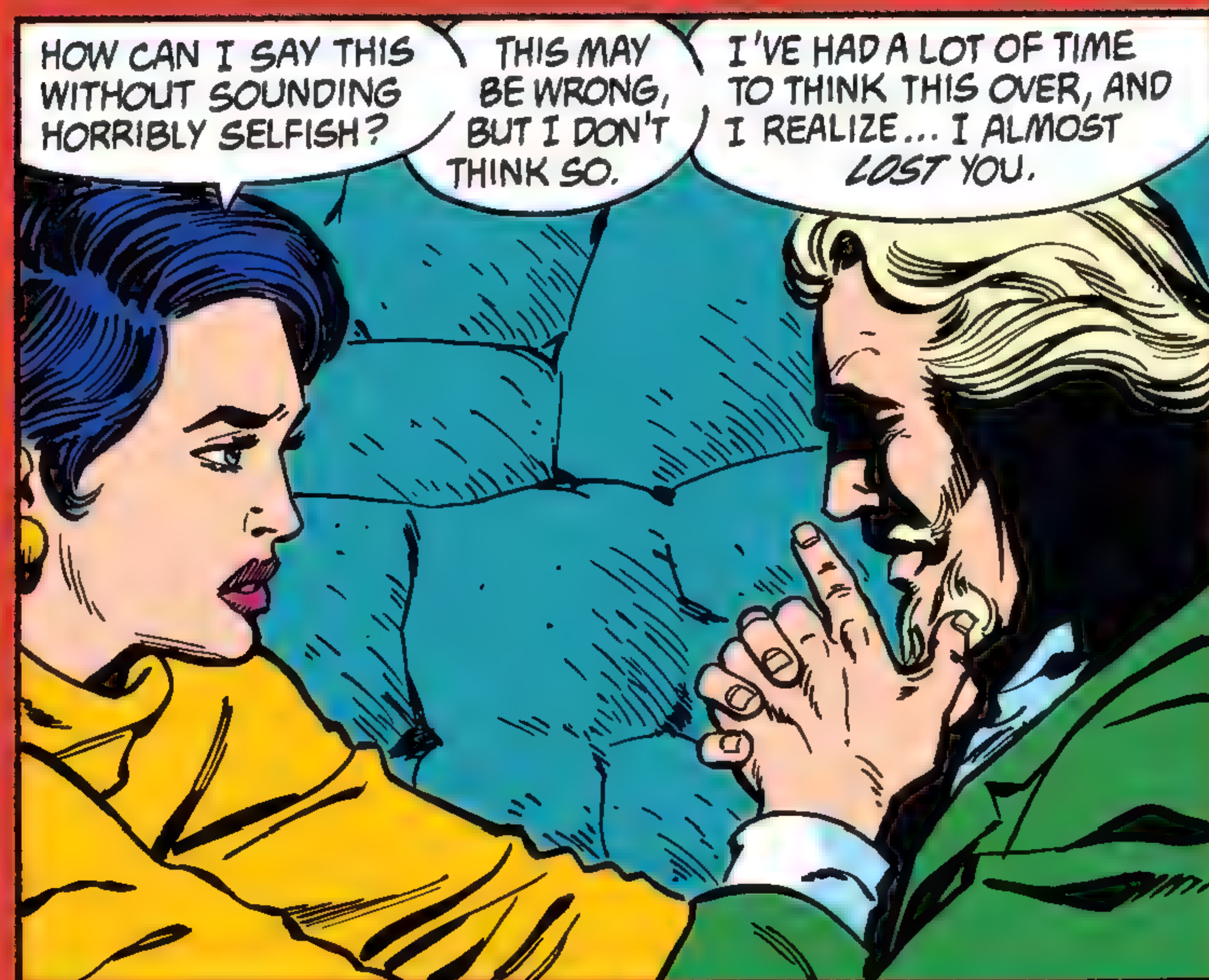
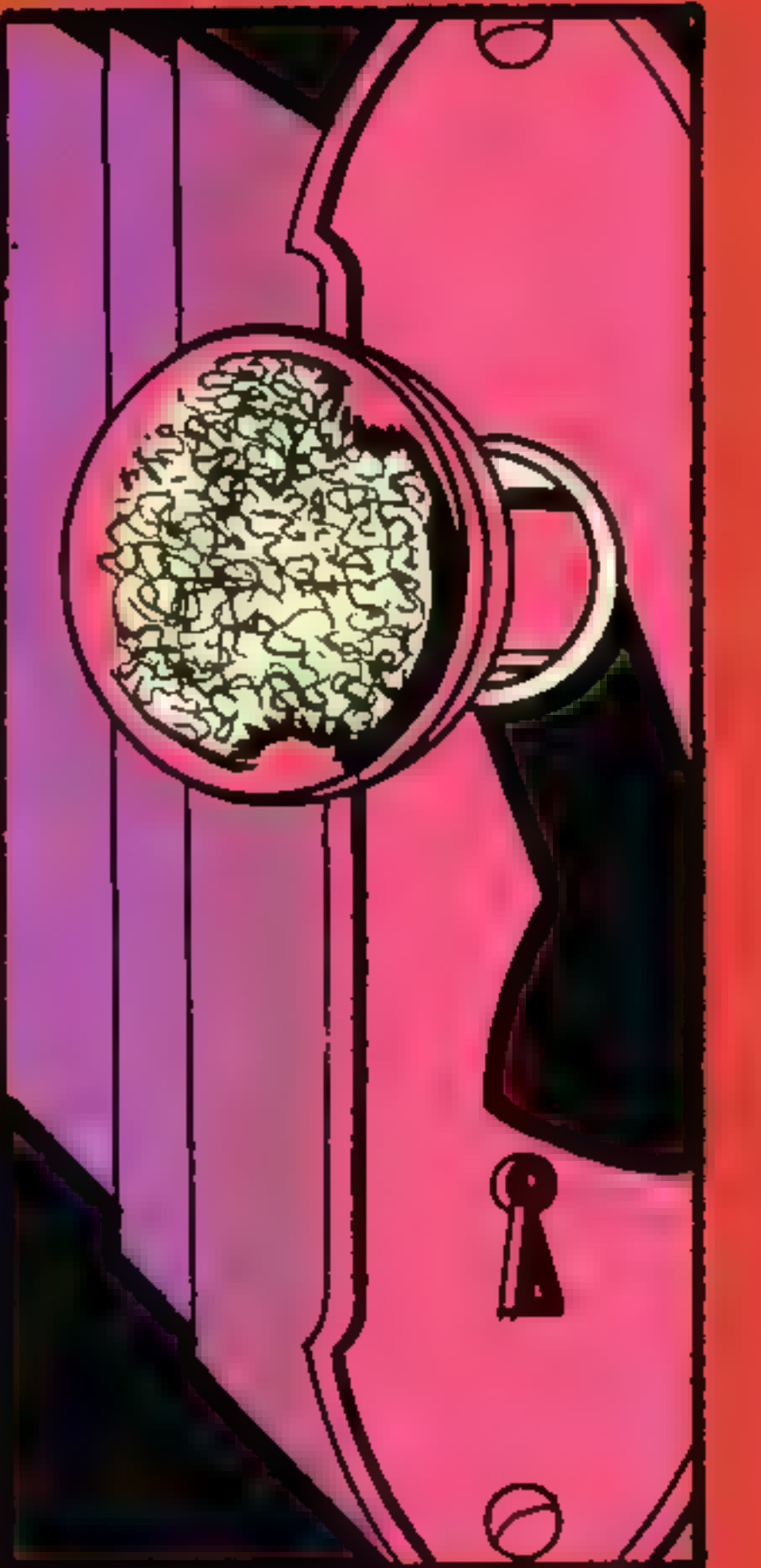
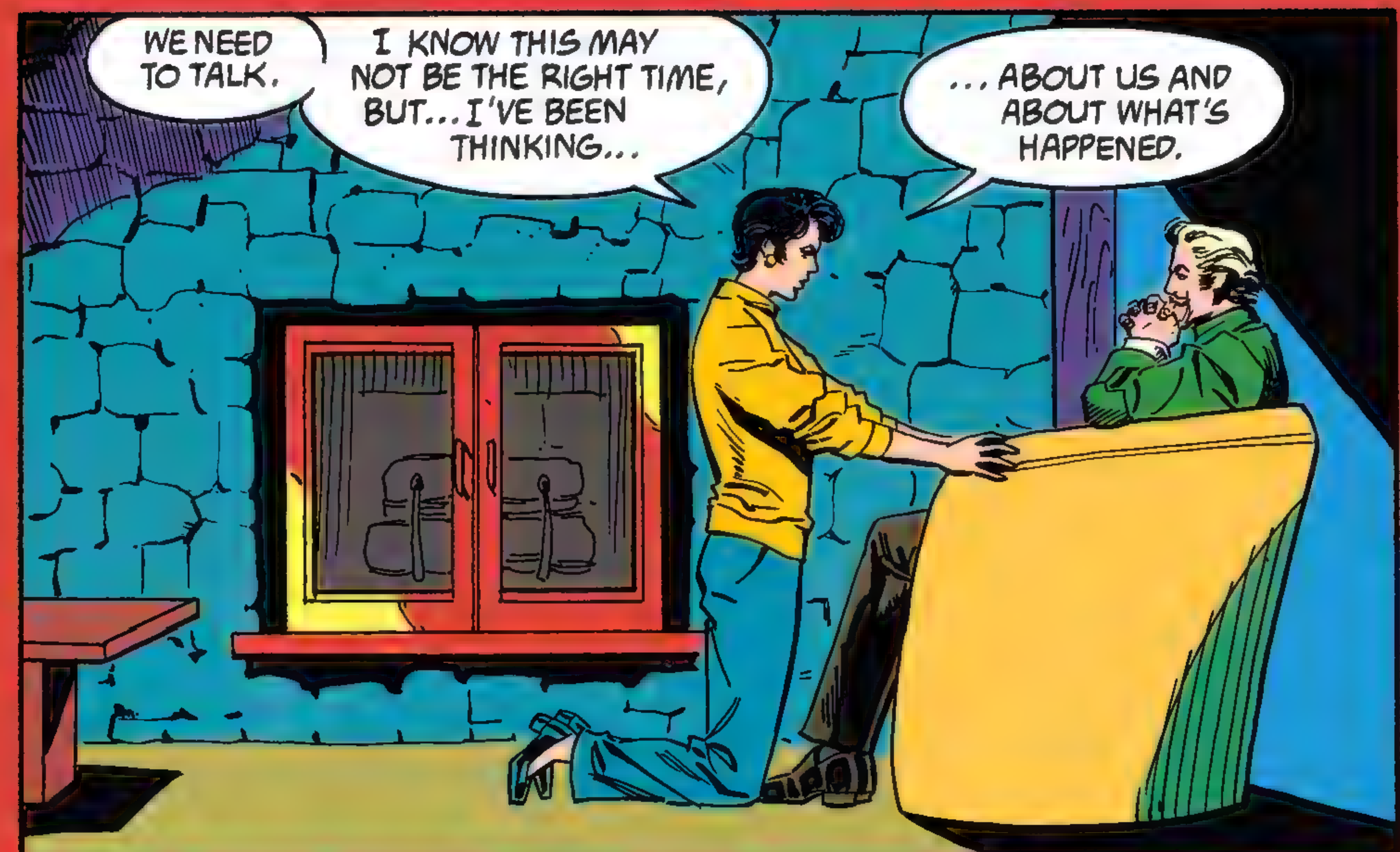


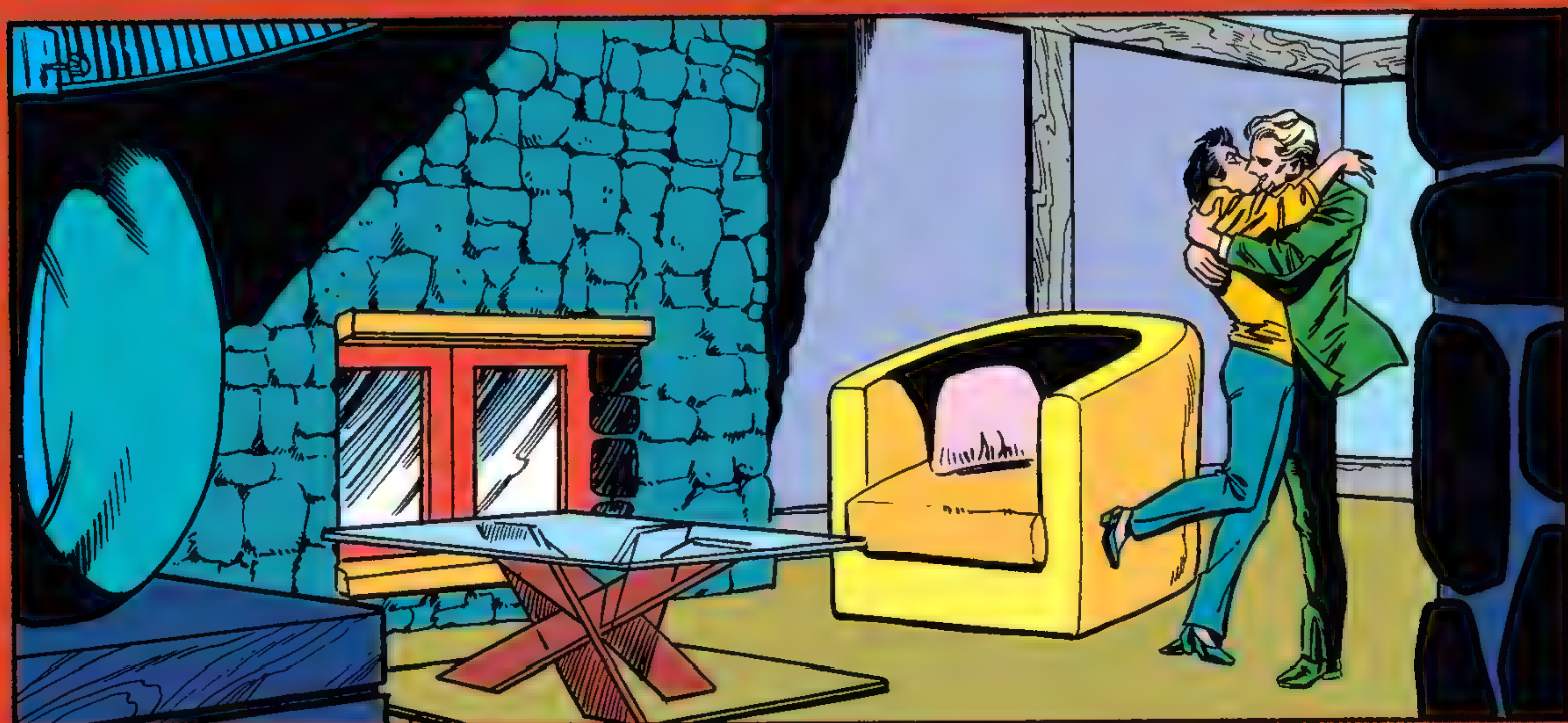


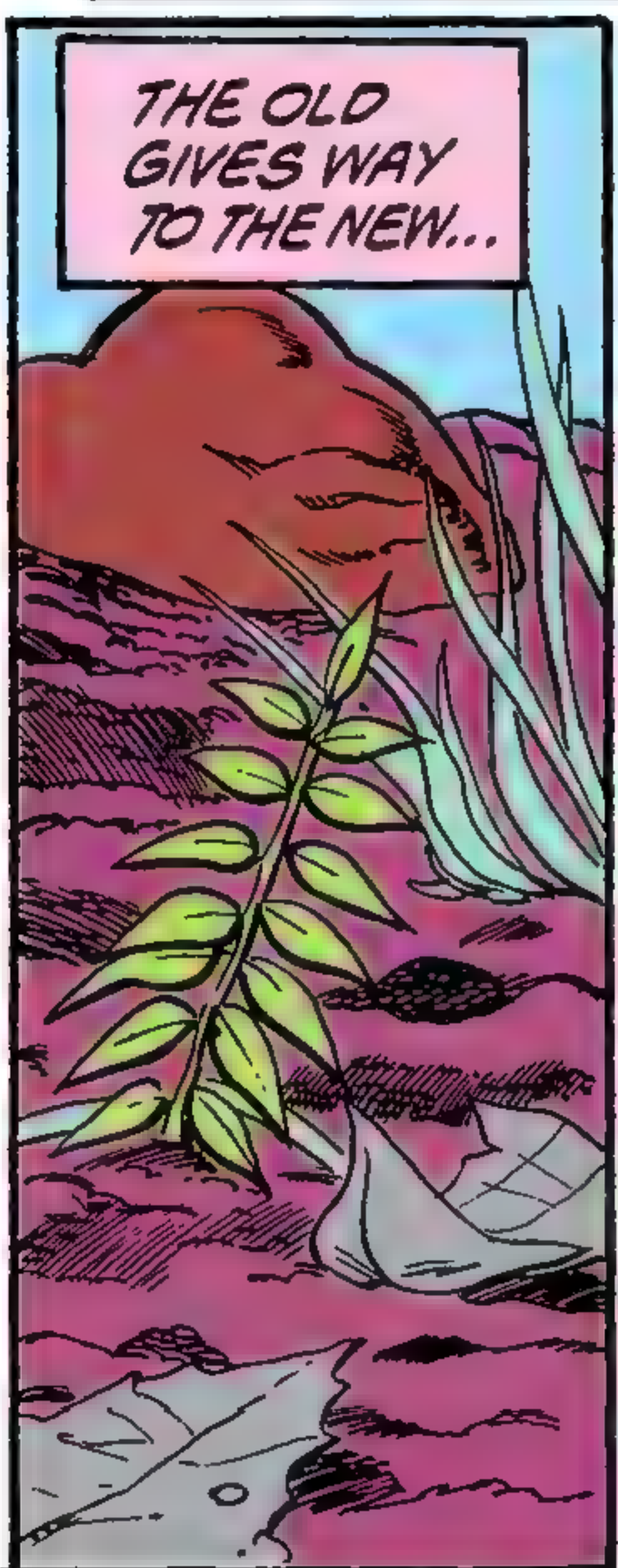


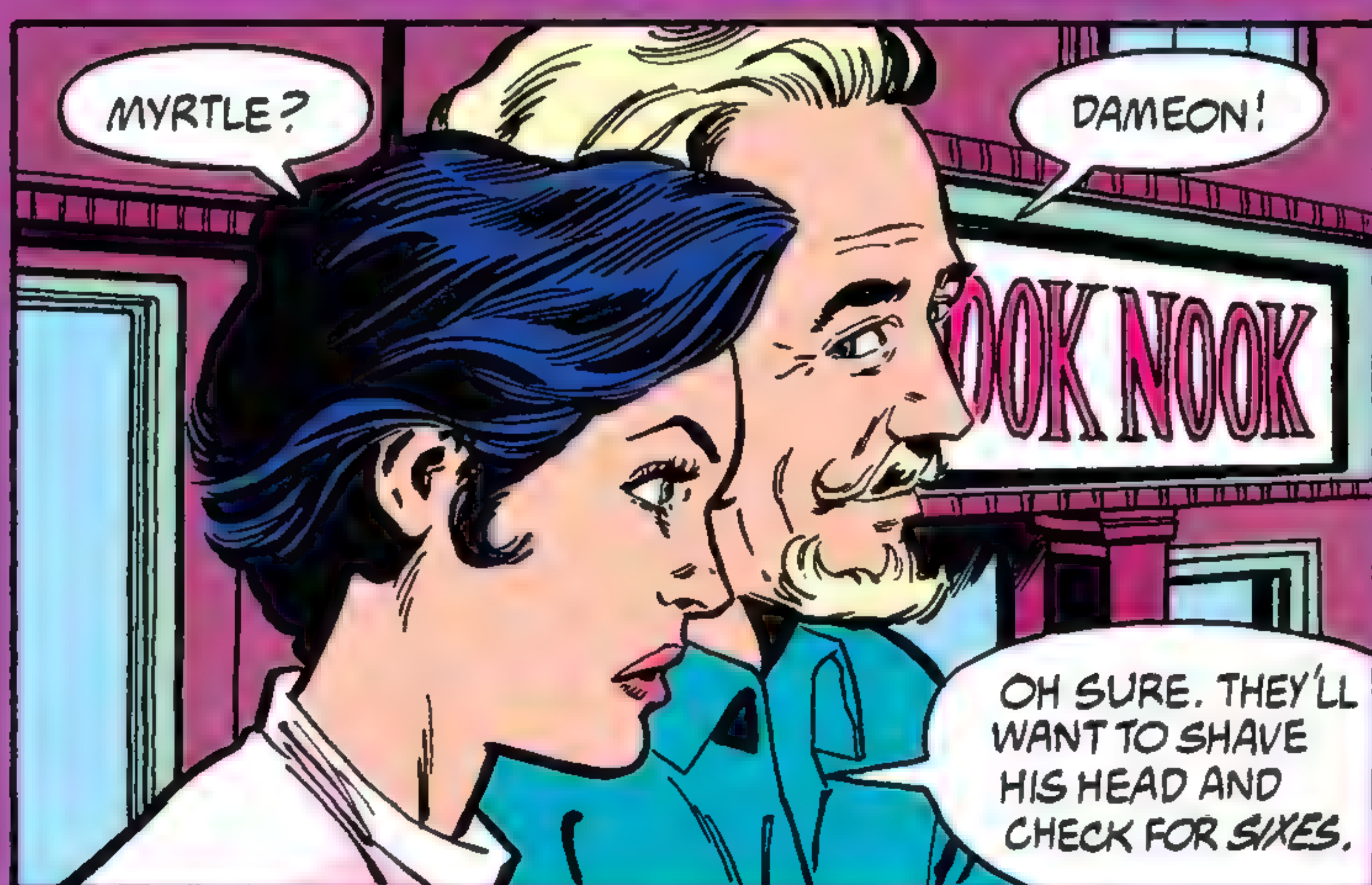














WAIT A MINUTE.

I'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU.

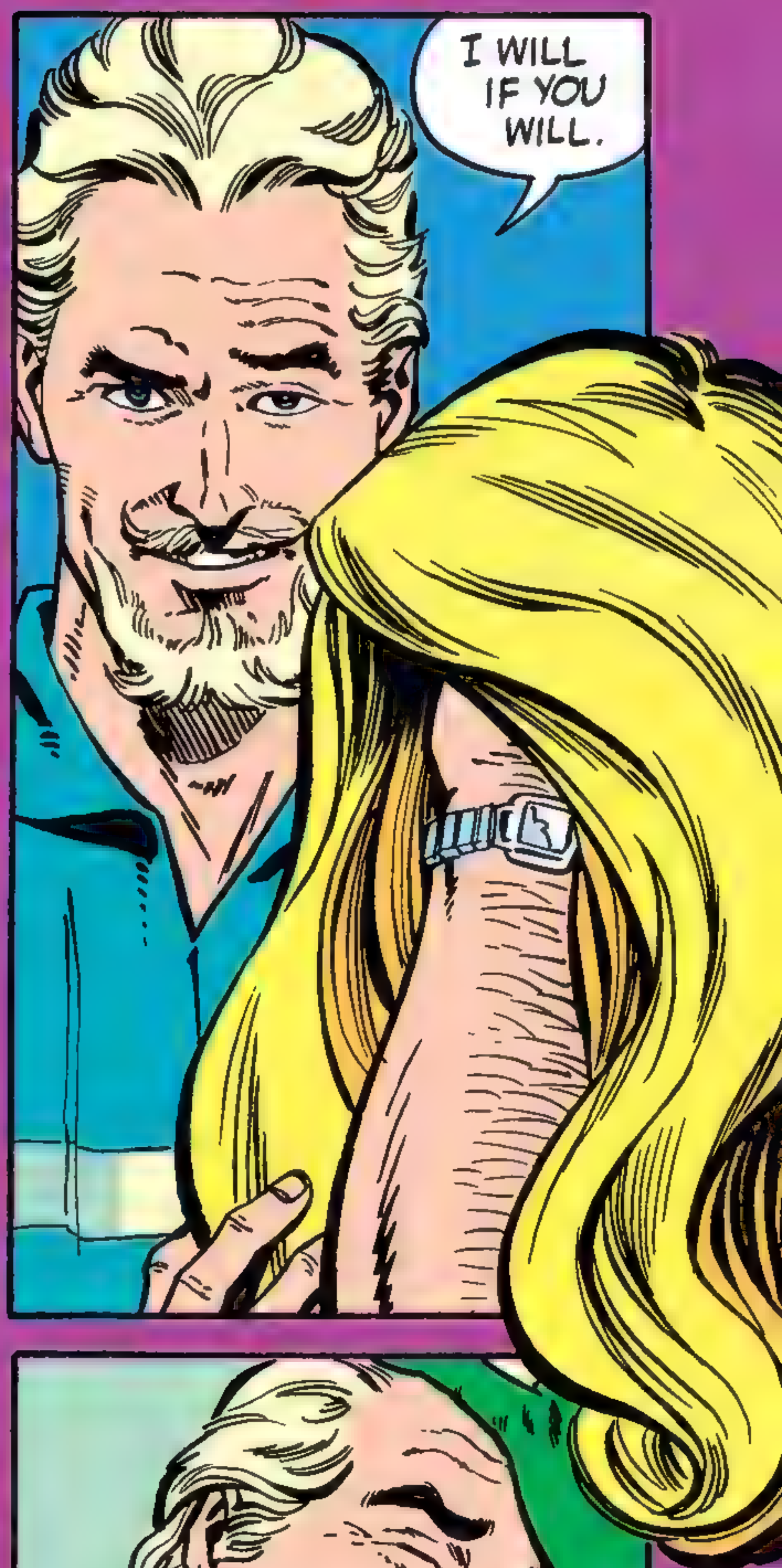
I SHOULD HOPE SO.



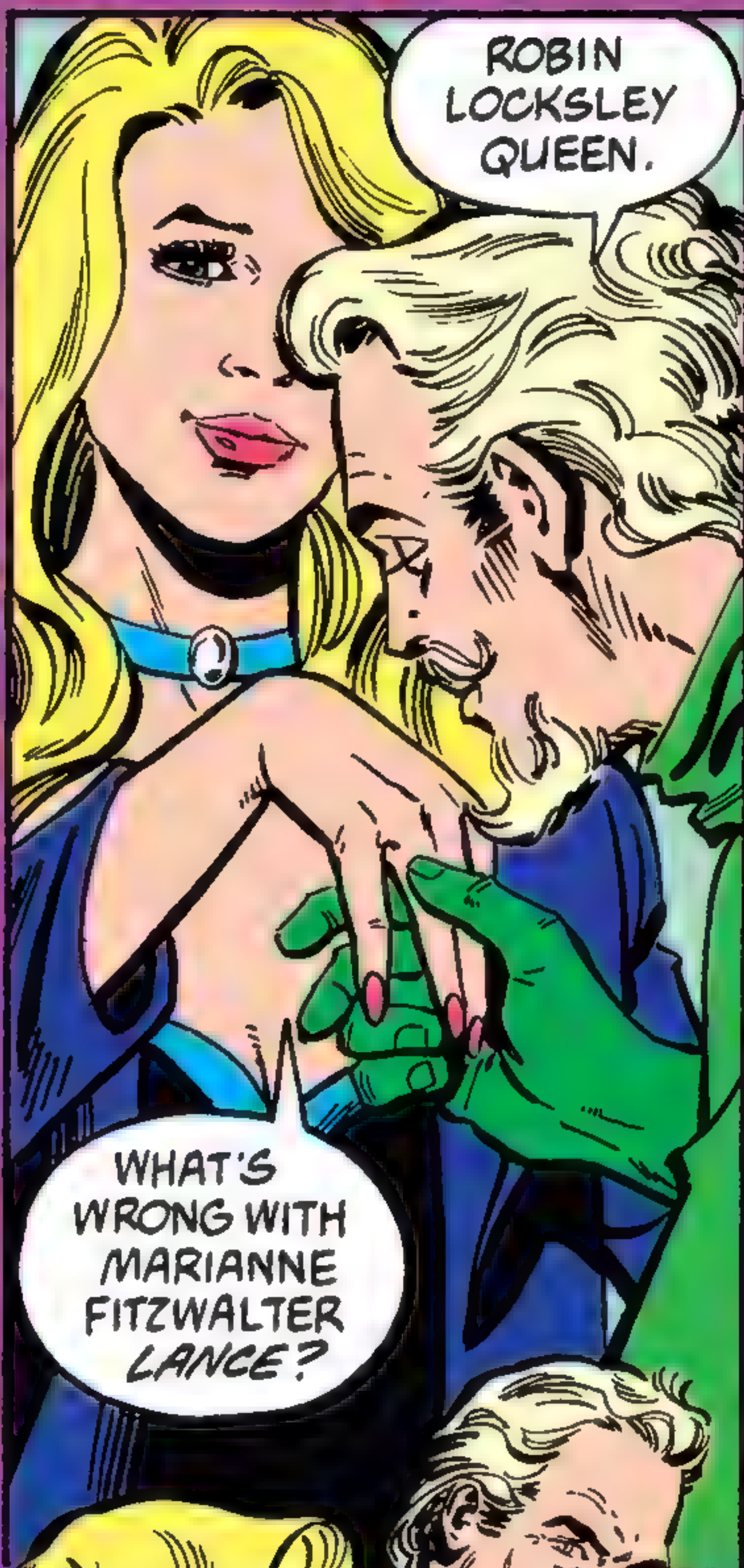
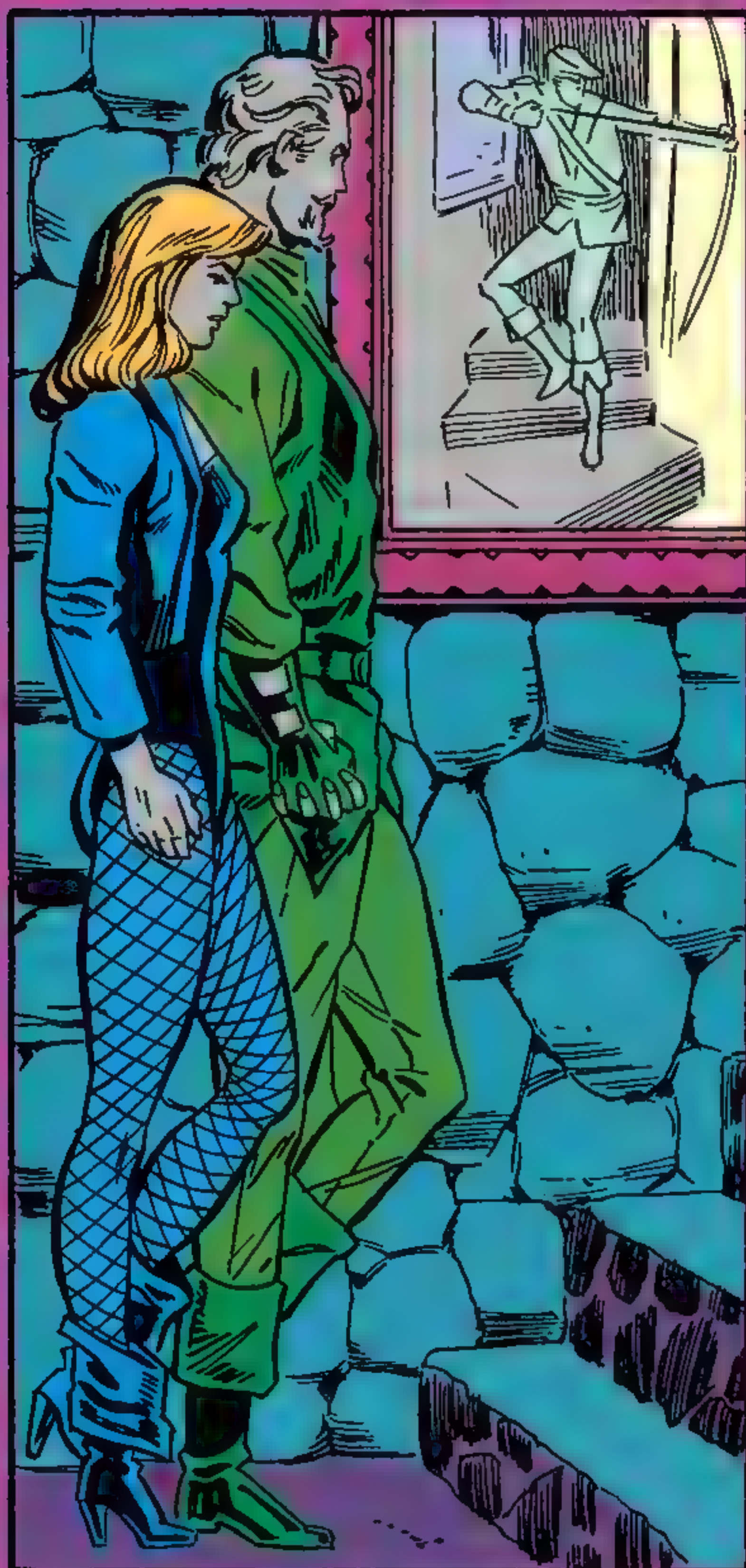
I JUST FINISHED IT. WOULD YOU MIND?

WHAT!? NOW??

TELL YOU A SECRET-- IT ALWAYS KIND OF TURNS ME ON.

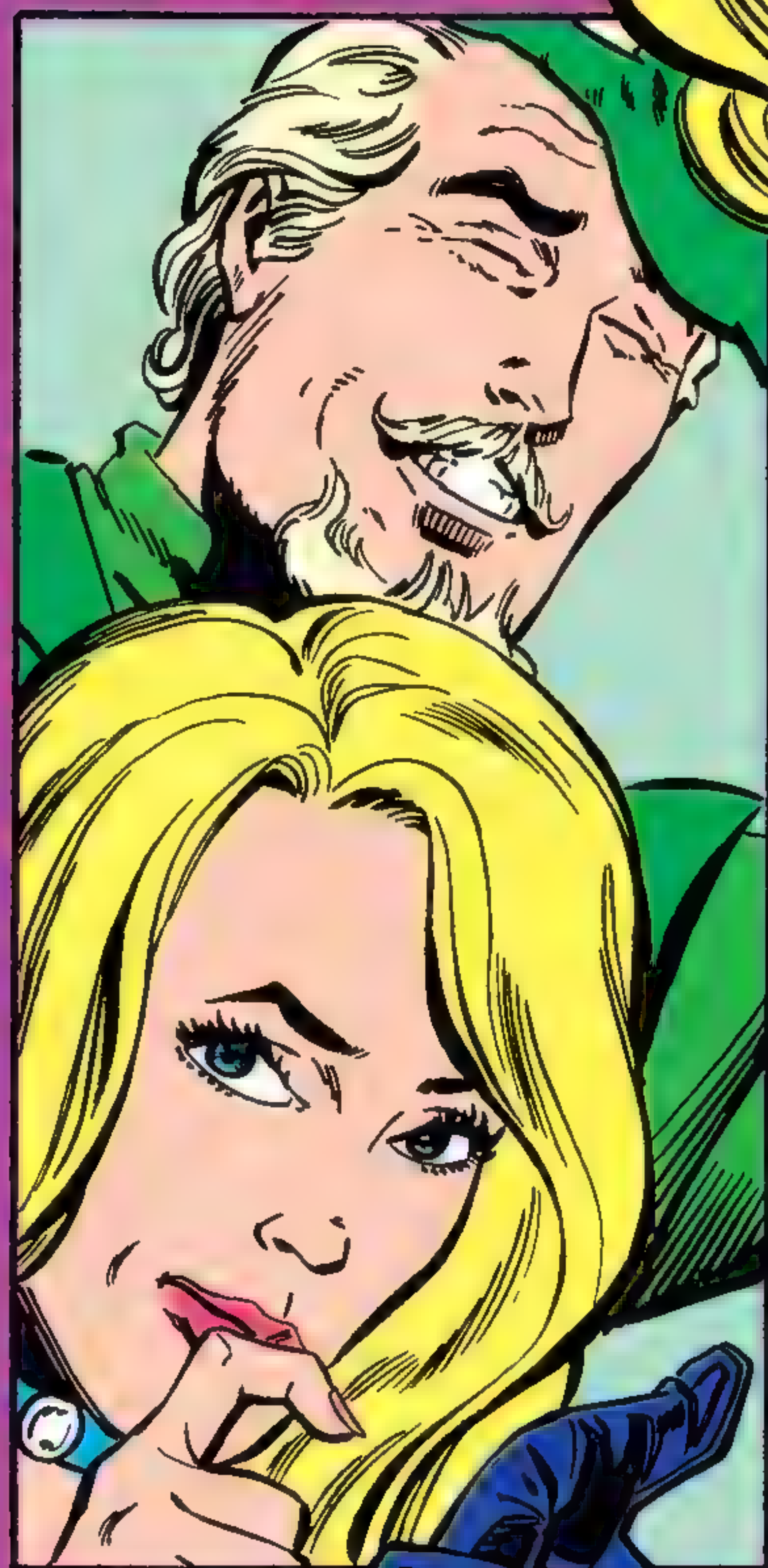


I WILL IF YOU WILL.



ROBIN LOCKSLEY QUEEN.

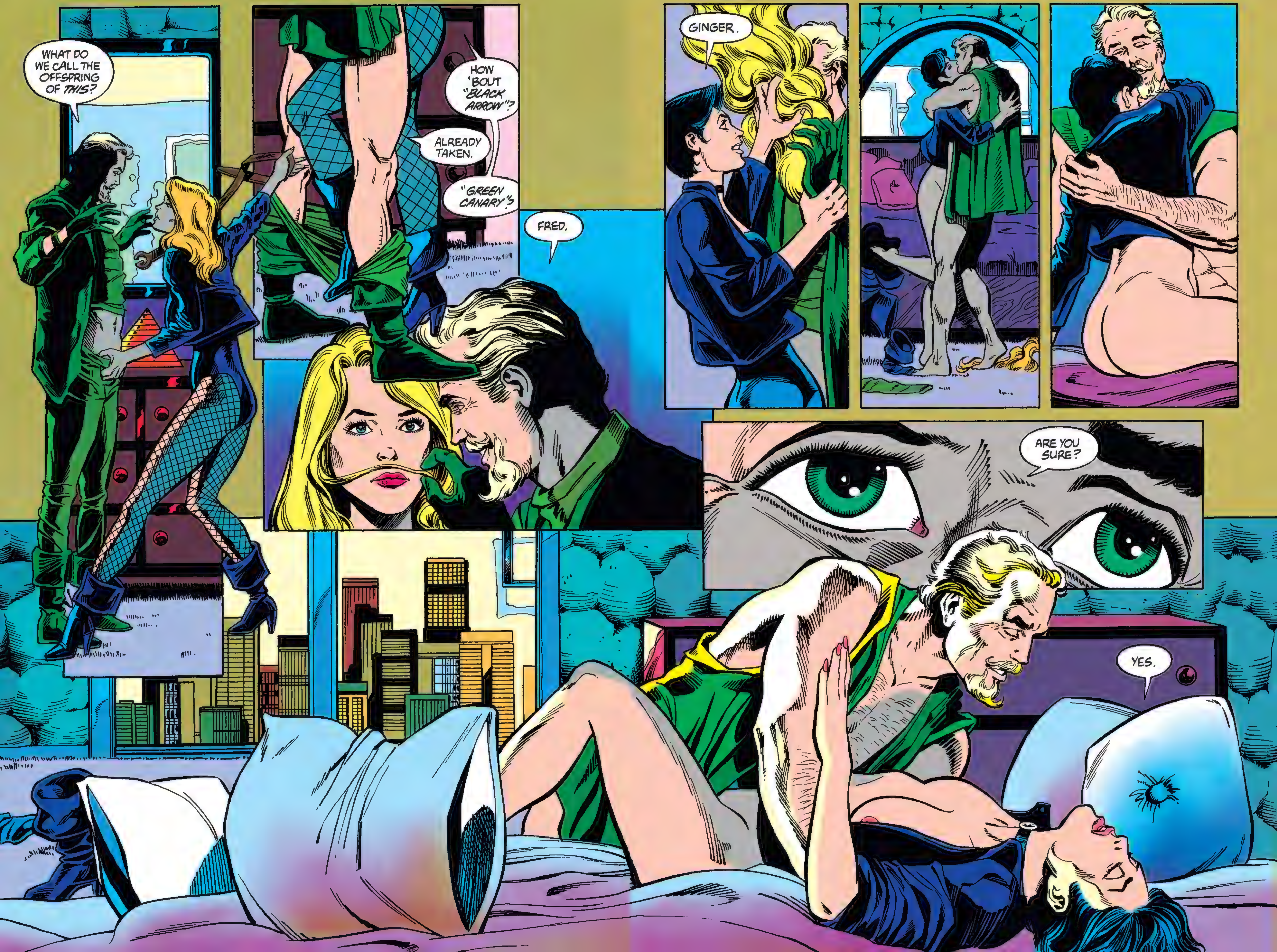
WHAT'S WRONG WITH MARIANNE FITZWALTER LANCE?



I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN.

THEY'LL THINK WE NAMED HER AFTER WOODY FITZ WOODPECKER!





WHAT DO WE CALL THE OFFSPRING OF THIS?

HOW 'BOUT 'BLACK ARROW'?

ALREADY TAKEN.

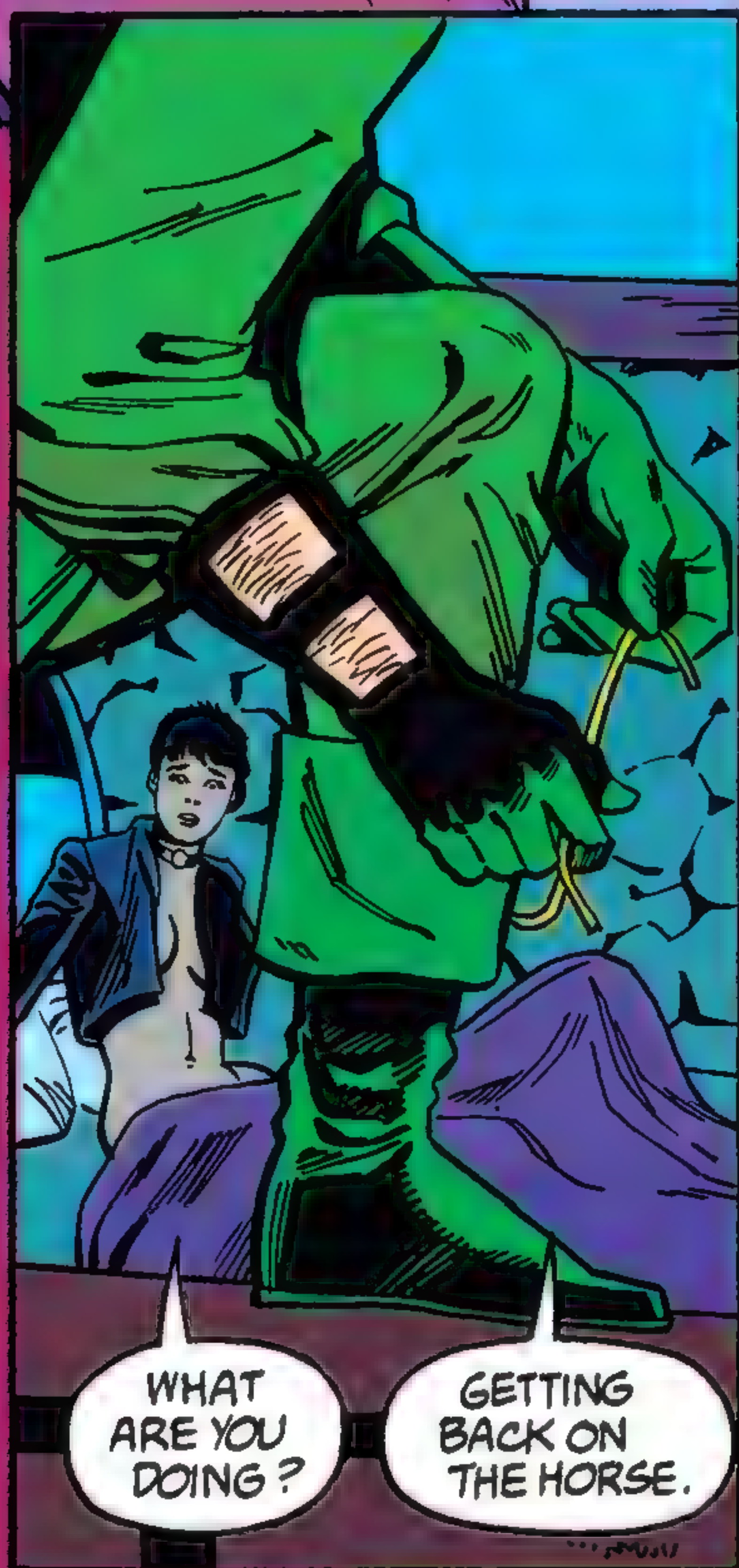
"GREEN CANARY"?

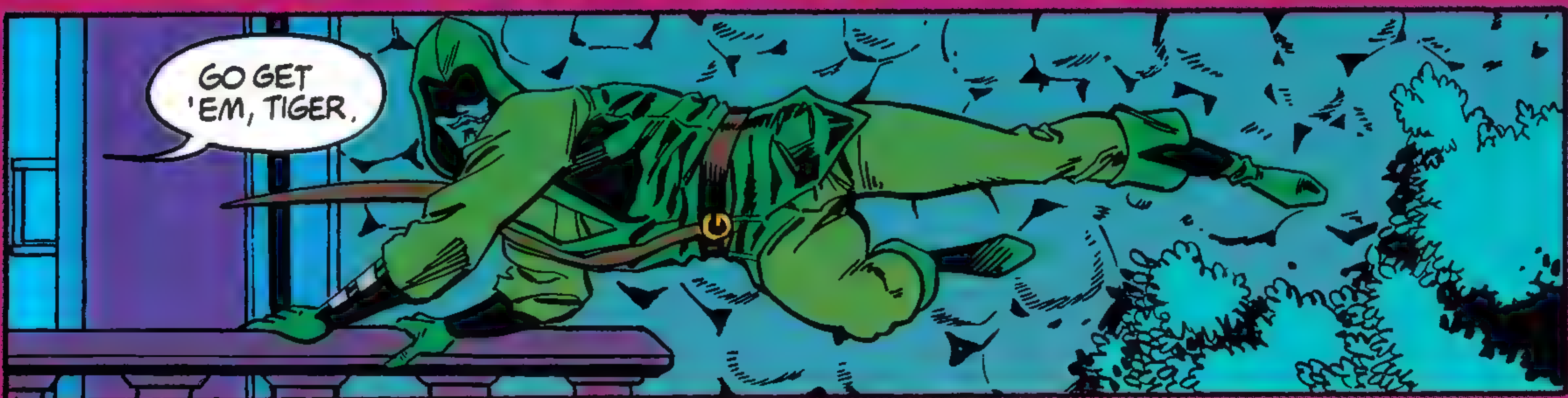
FRED.

GINGER.

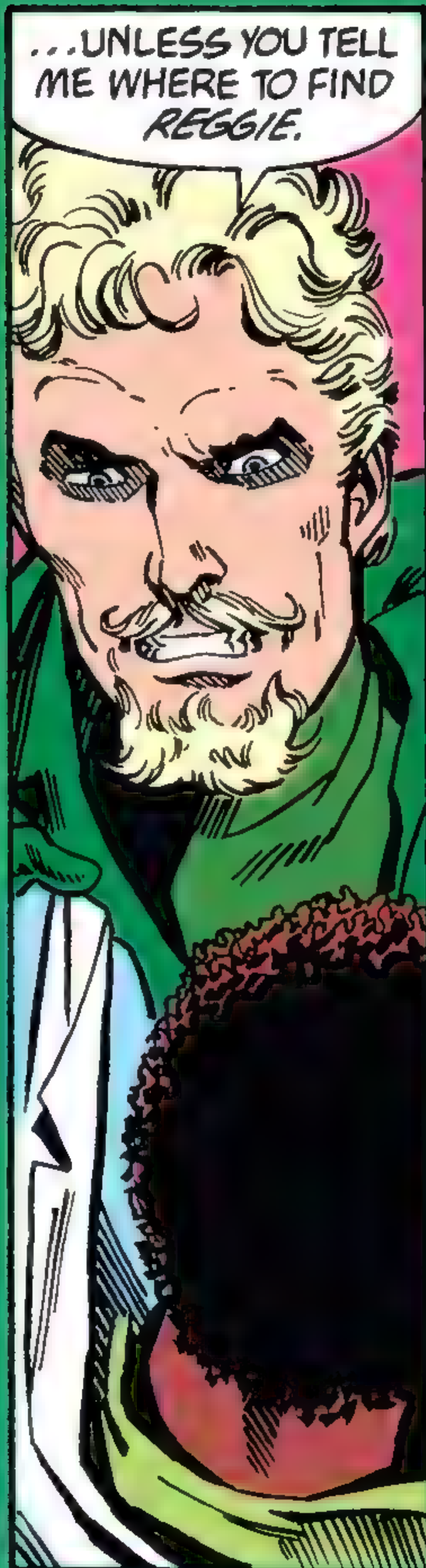
ARE YOU SURE?

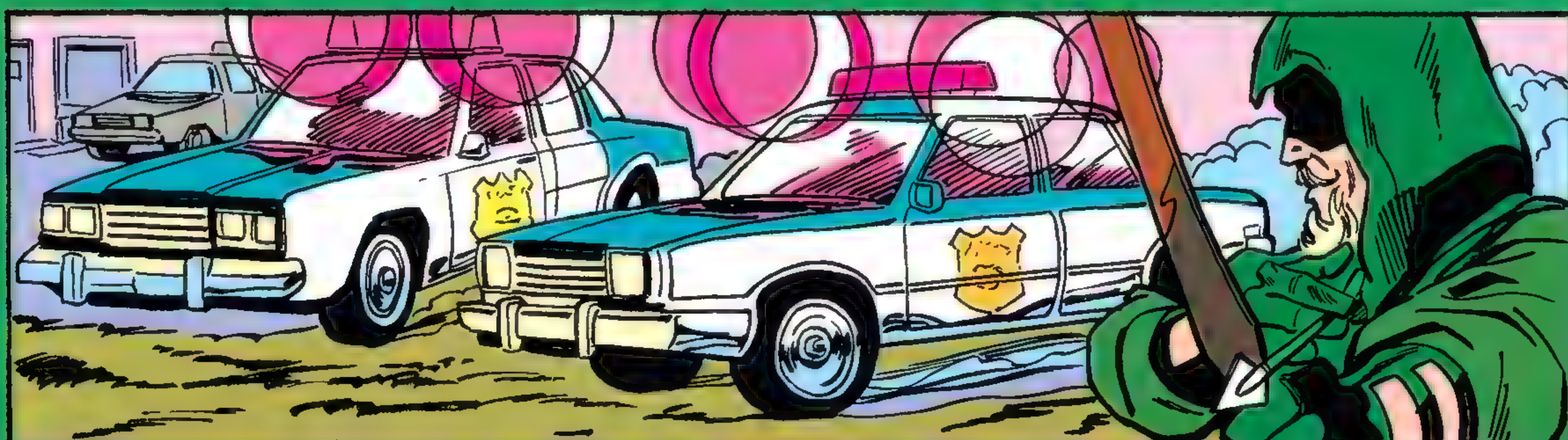
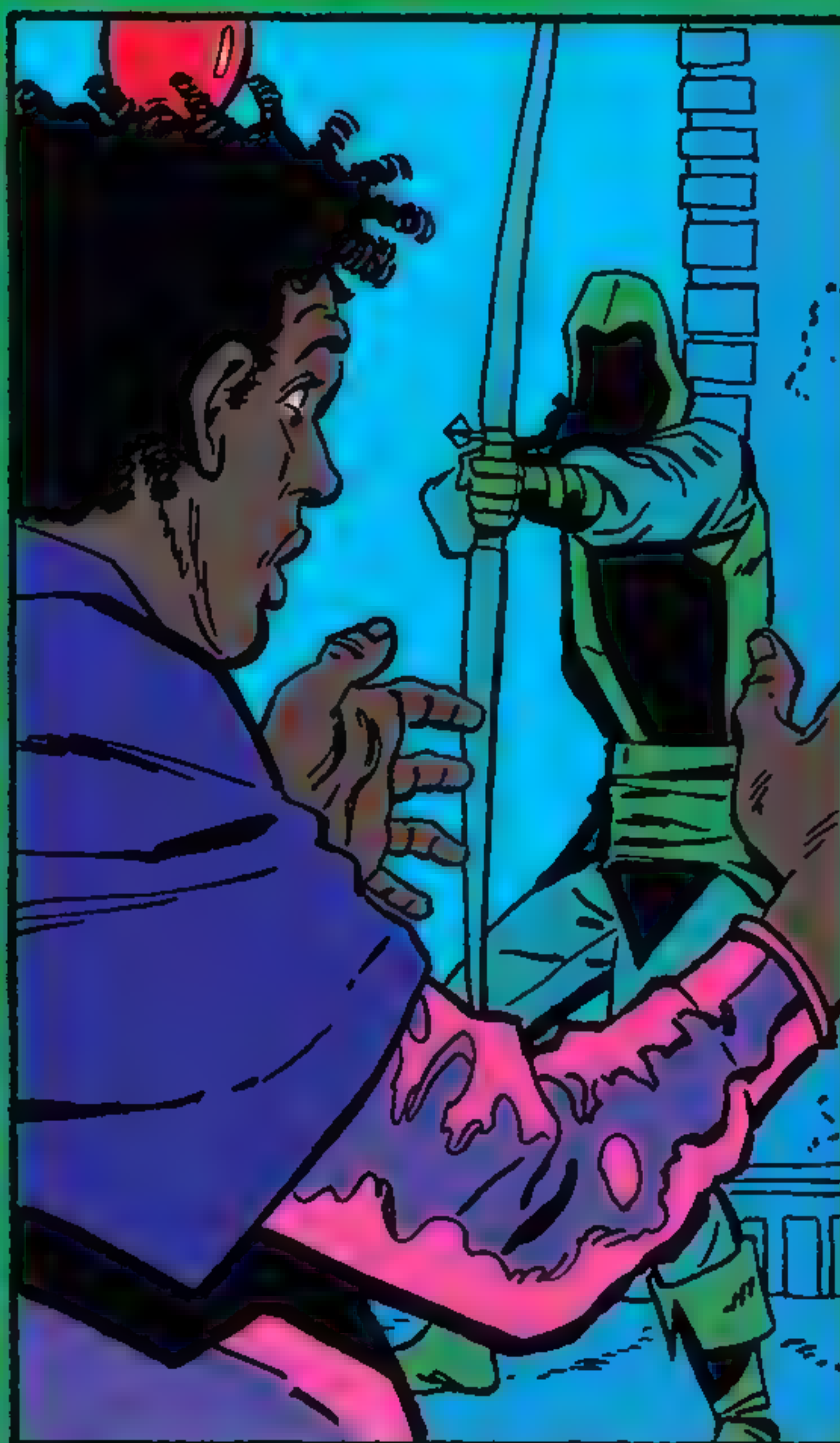
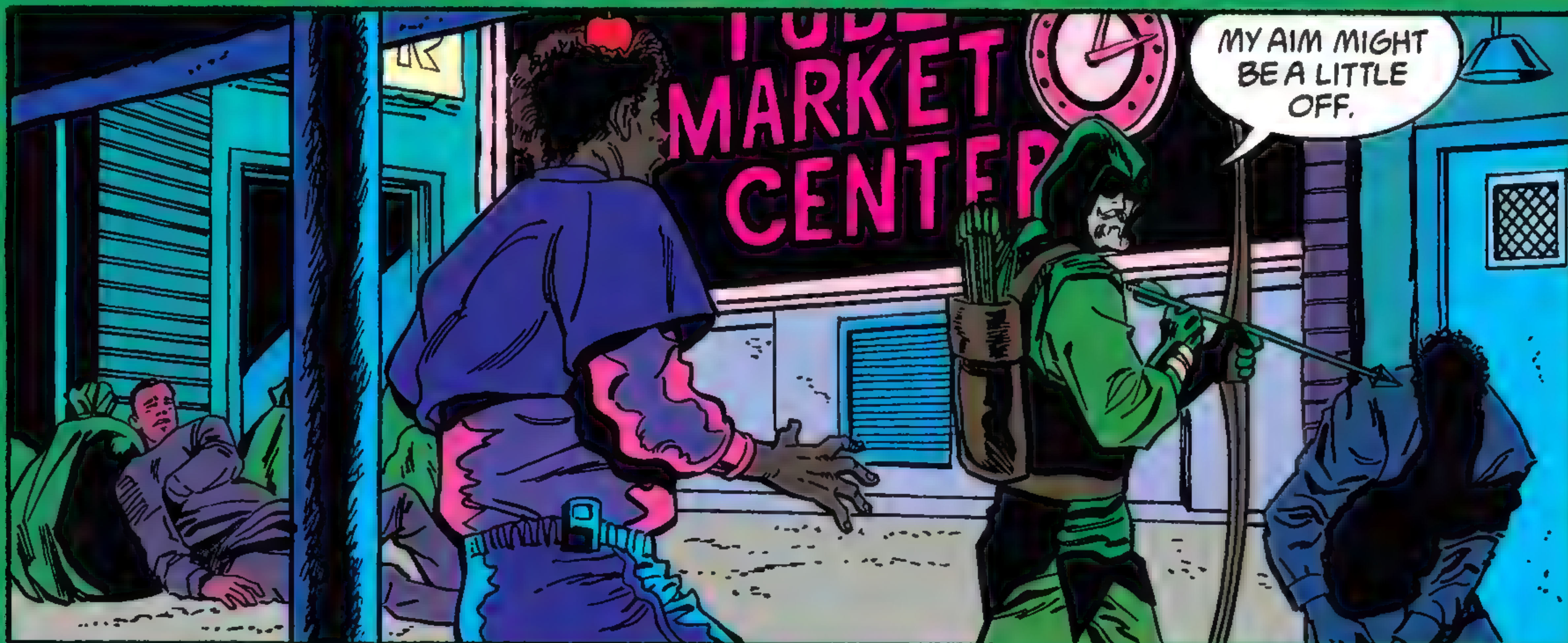
YES.

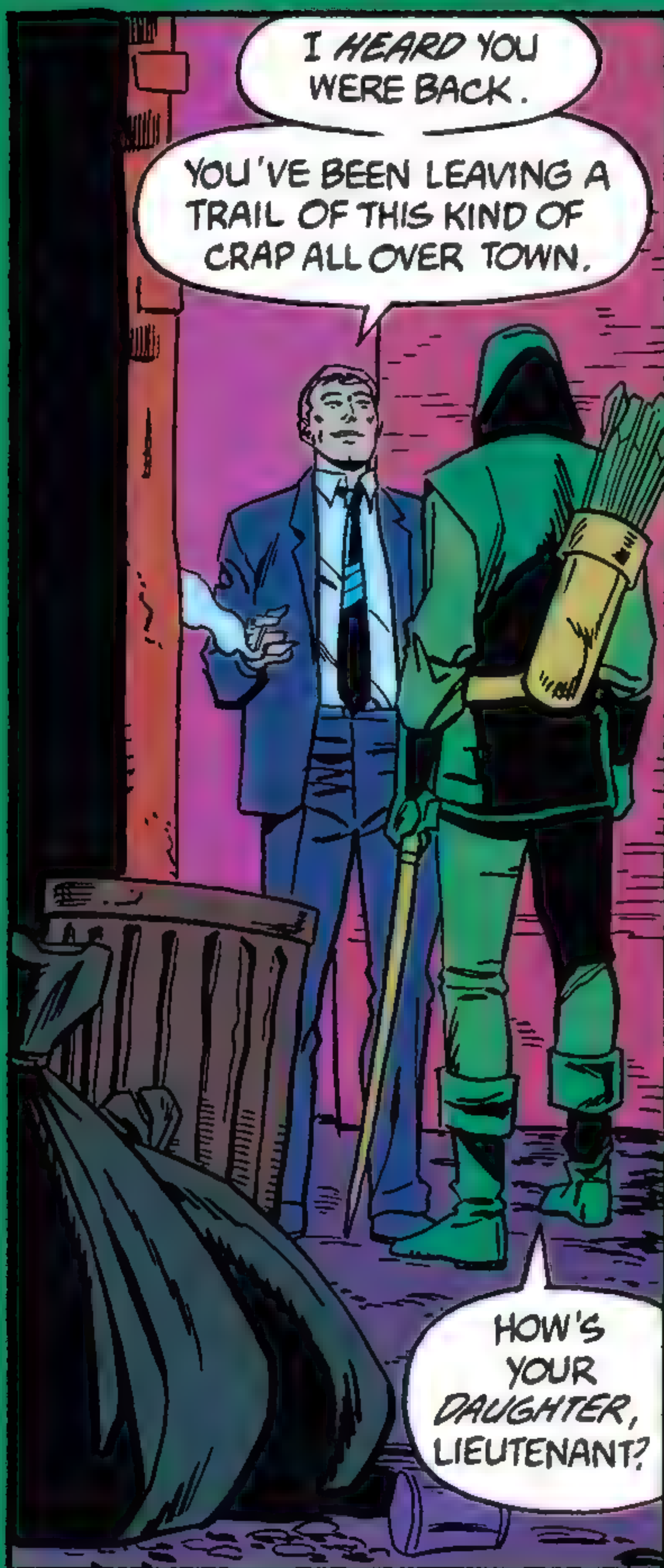












I HEARD YOU WERE BACK.

YOU'VE BEEN LEAVING A TRAIL OF THIS KIND OF CRAP ALL OVER TOWN.

HOW'S YOUR DAUGHTER, LIEUTENANT?



DON'T TRY TO PLAY THAT SHIT WITH ME, ASSHOLE.

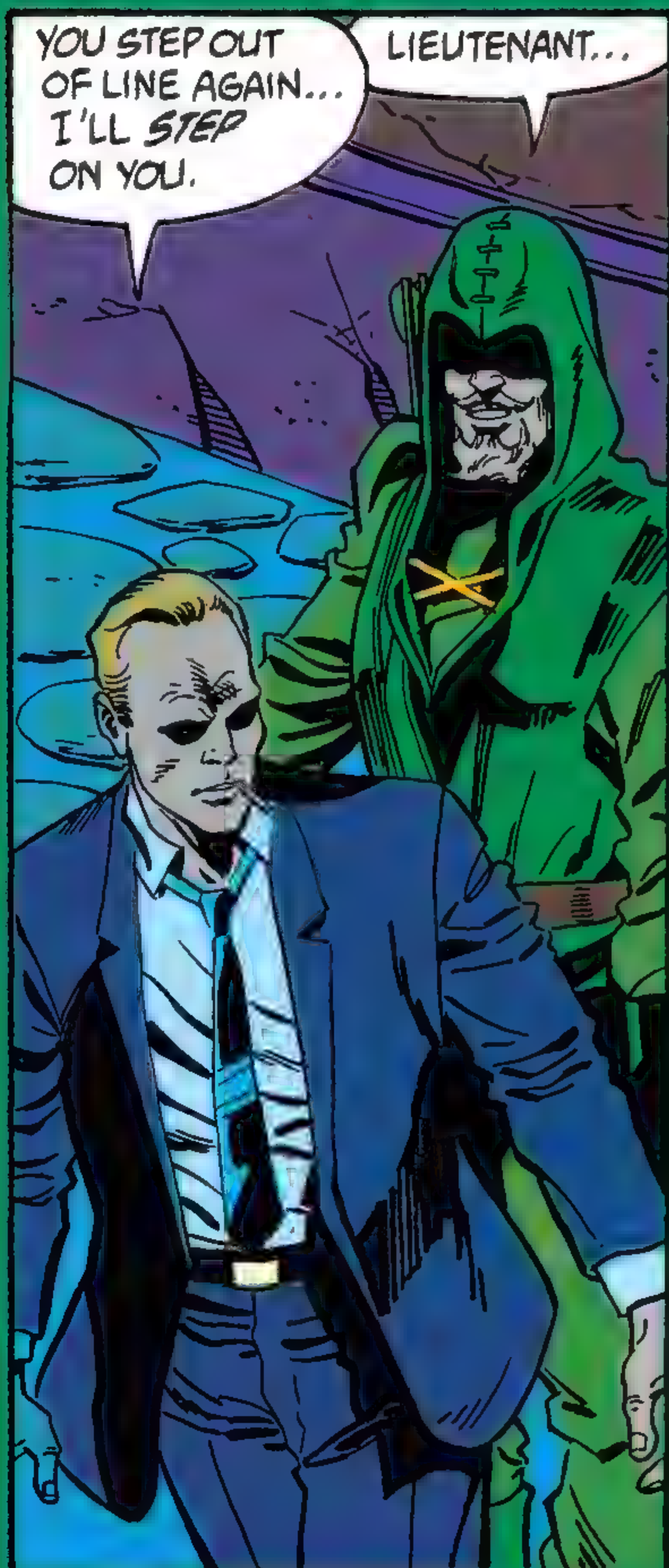
THIS IS YOUR TWO-MINUTE WARNING.



YOU AND YOUR LADY FRIEND SCREWED UP A TWO-YEAR UNDERCOVER OPERATION AND COST A GOOD COP HIS LIFE.

ON TOP OF THAT, WE WERE *THIS CLOSE* TO PUTTING A LID ON ONE OF THE *BIGGEST* DRUG OPERATIONS ON THE COAST.

NOW WE'RE BACK TO SQUARE ONE.



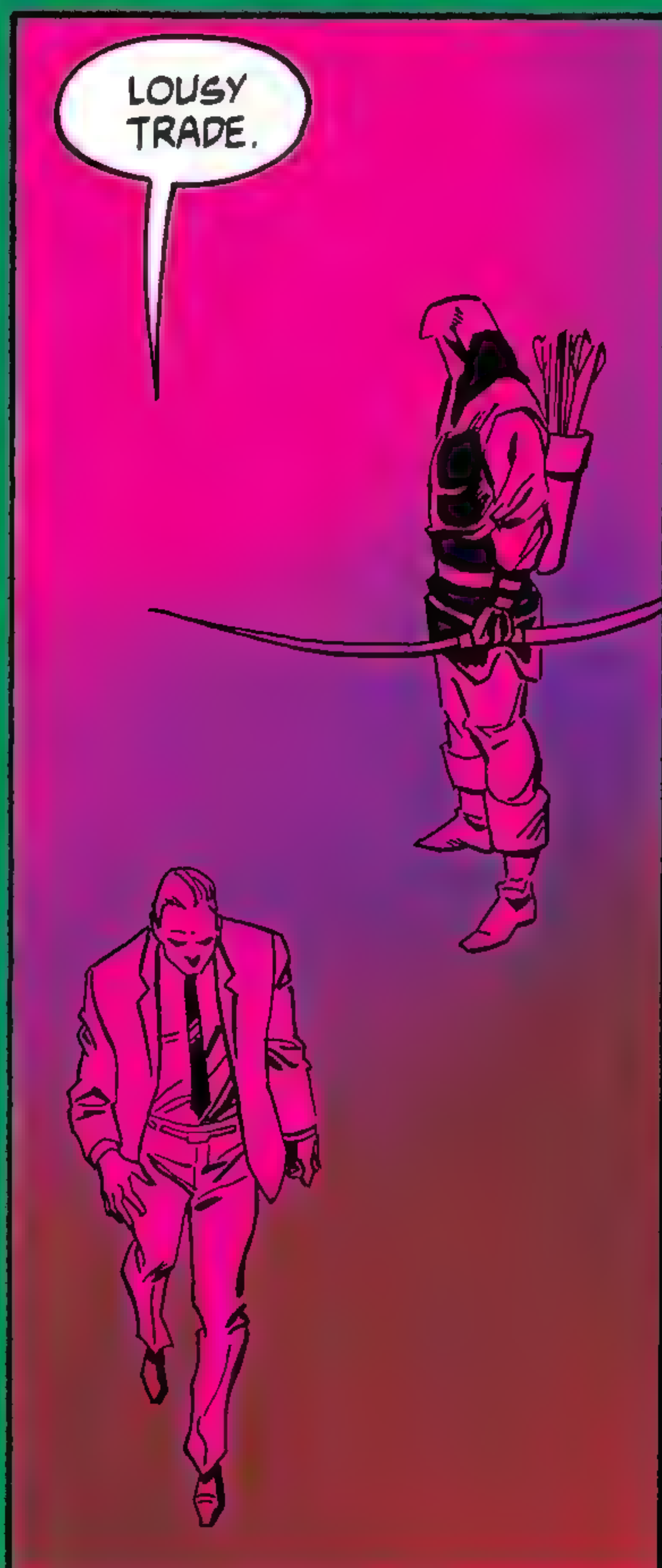
YOU STEP OUT OF LINE AGAIN... I'LL STEP ON YOU.

LIEUTENANT...

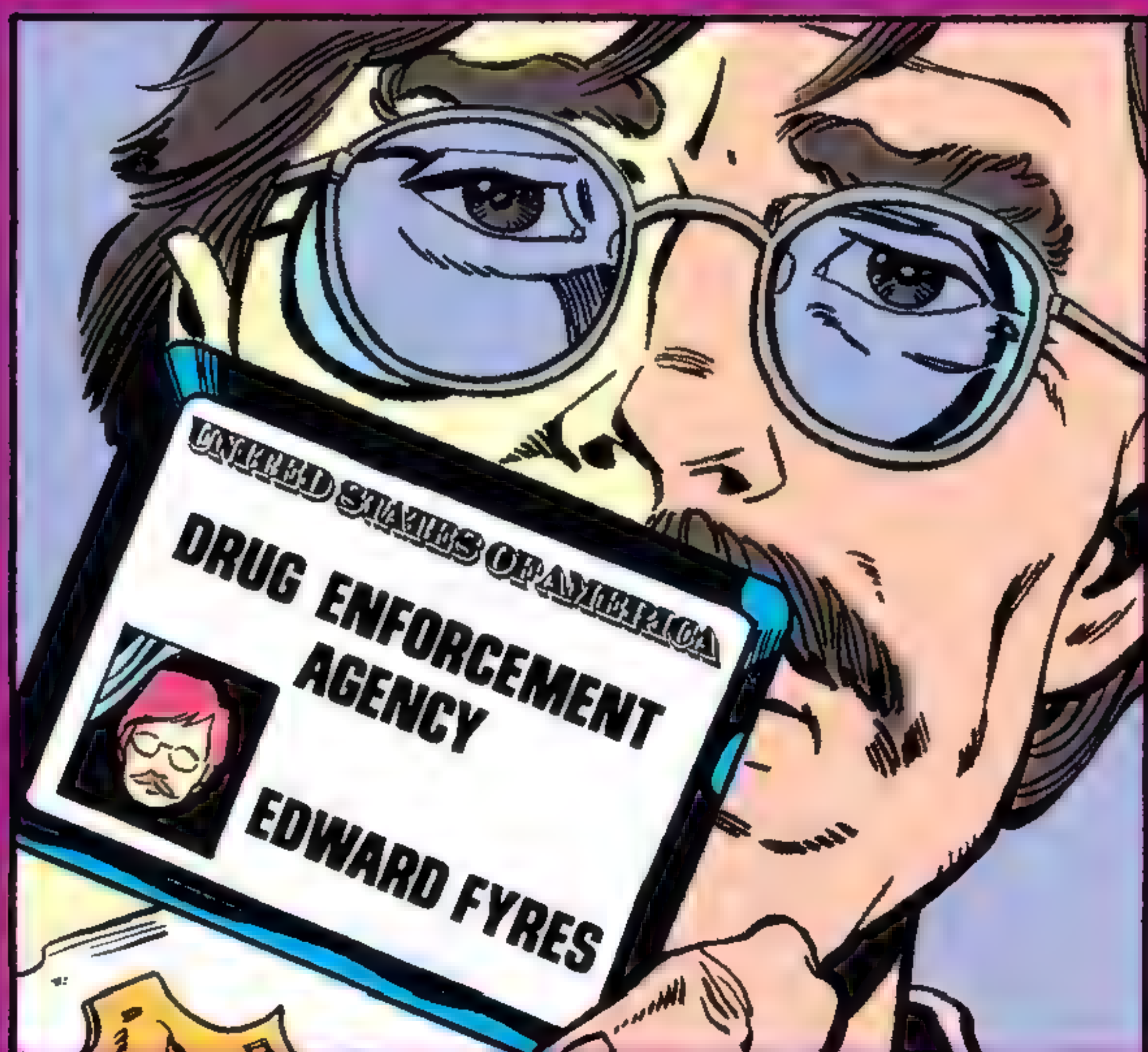
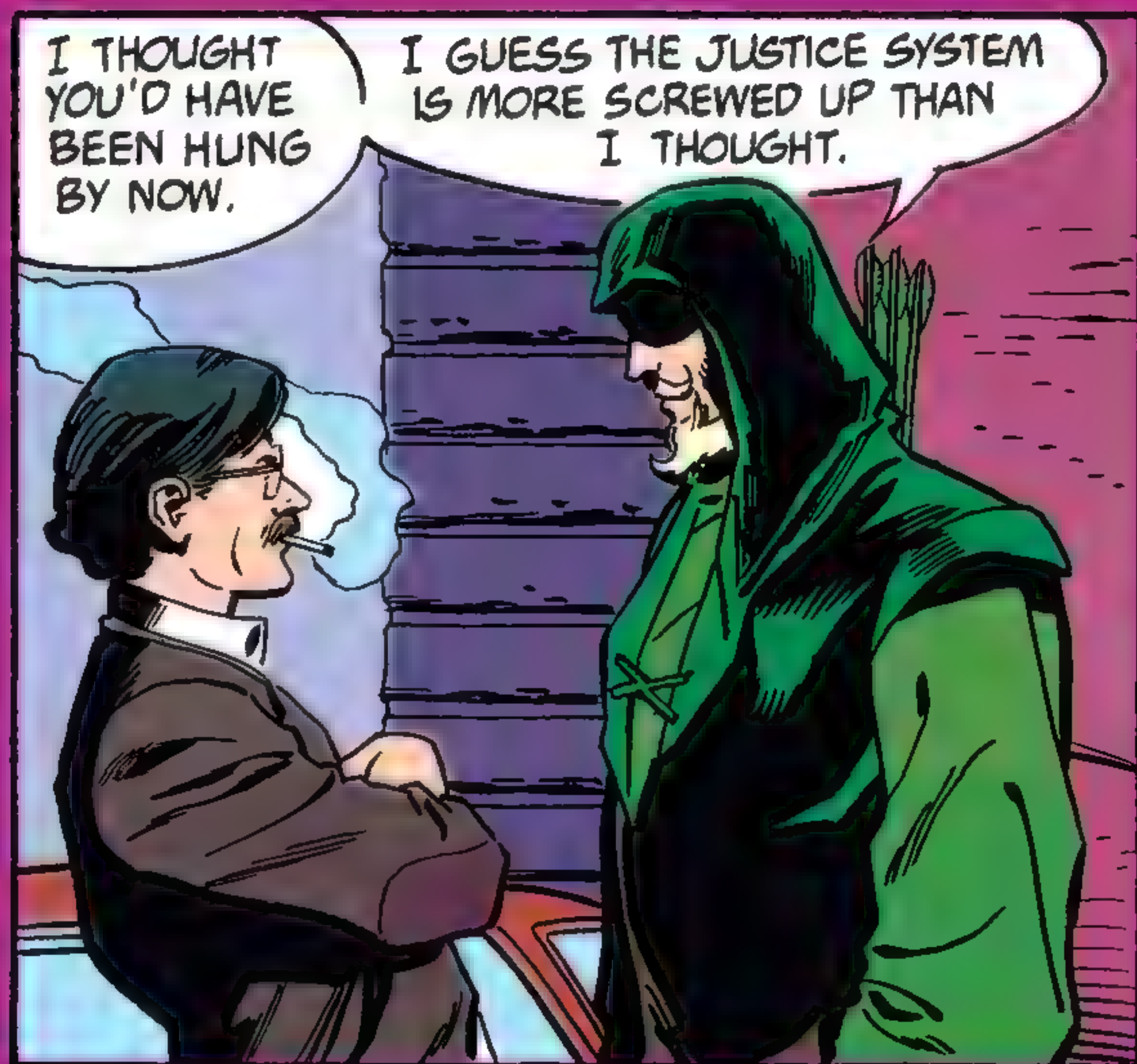
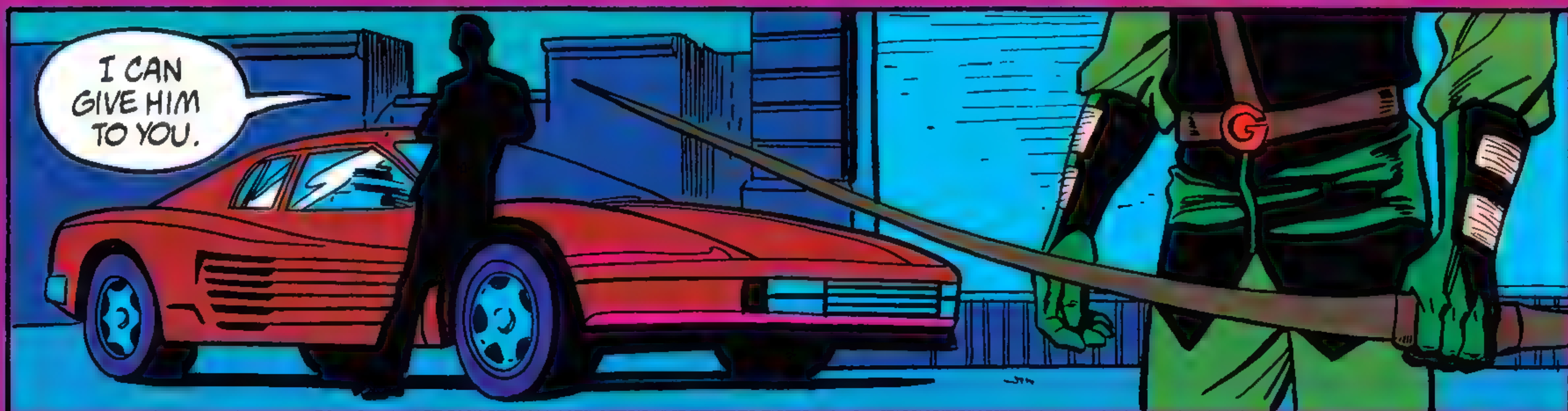
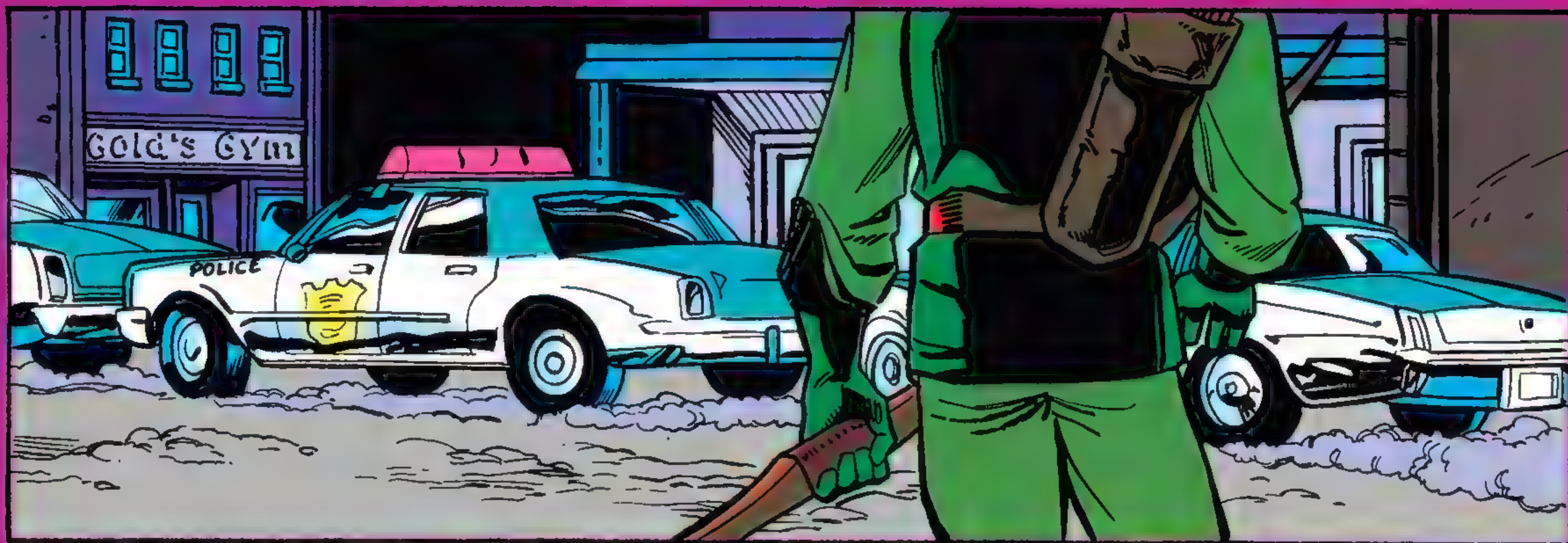


... I'M SORRY ABOUT OFFICER ROBINSON.

FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH, HE SAVED MY LIFE.



LOUSY TRADE.







DINAH... I'VE GOT TO LEAVE FOR A FEW DAYS.

WHAT IS IT, OLIVER? I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU LIKE THIS.

THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO DO.



DANGEROUS?

NO MORE THAN DRIVING YOUR DELIVERY TRUCK THROUGH RUSH HOUR TRAFFIC.

I'LL BE BACK BEFORE YOU KNOW IT.



WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I CAN'T TELL YOU THAT...

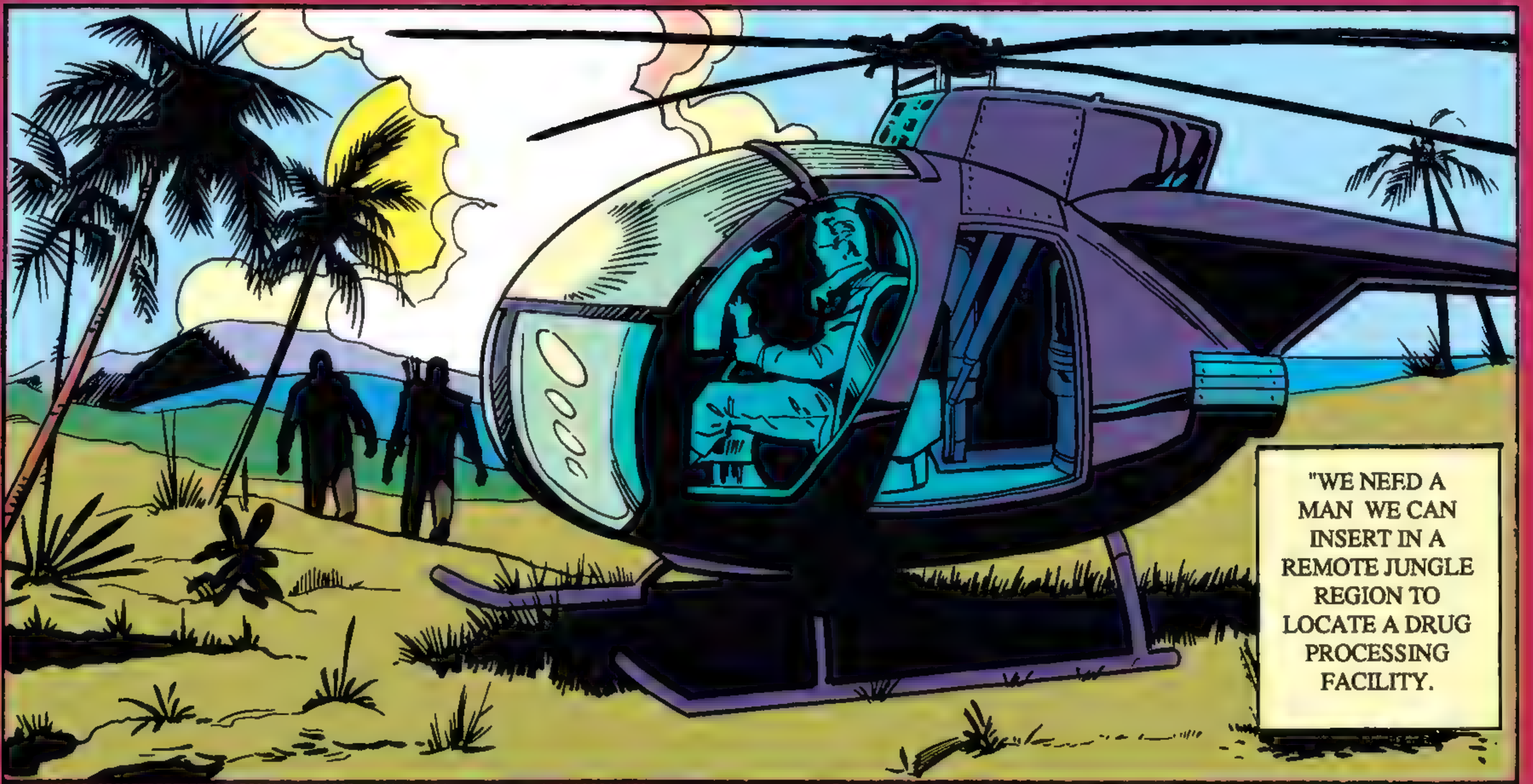


...BUT WITH A LITTLE LUCK YOU MIGHT READ ABOUT IT IN THE PAPERS.



WELL, IF IT'S GOING TO BE A FEW DAYS...

...WE'D BETTER GET AHEAD.



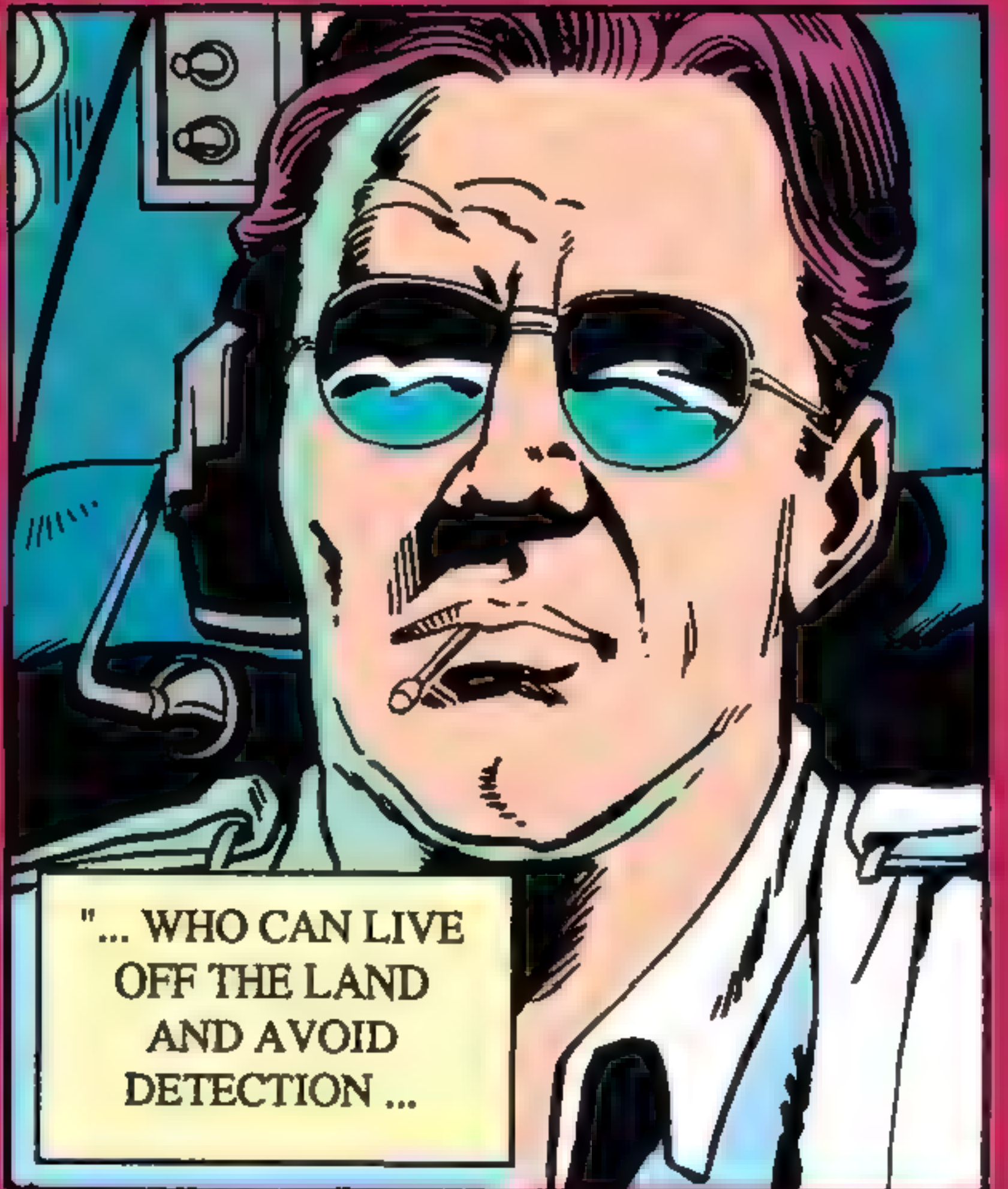
"WE NEED A MAN WE CAN INSERT IN A REMOTE JUNGLE REGION TO LOCATE A DRUG PROCESSING FACILITY."



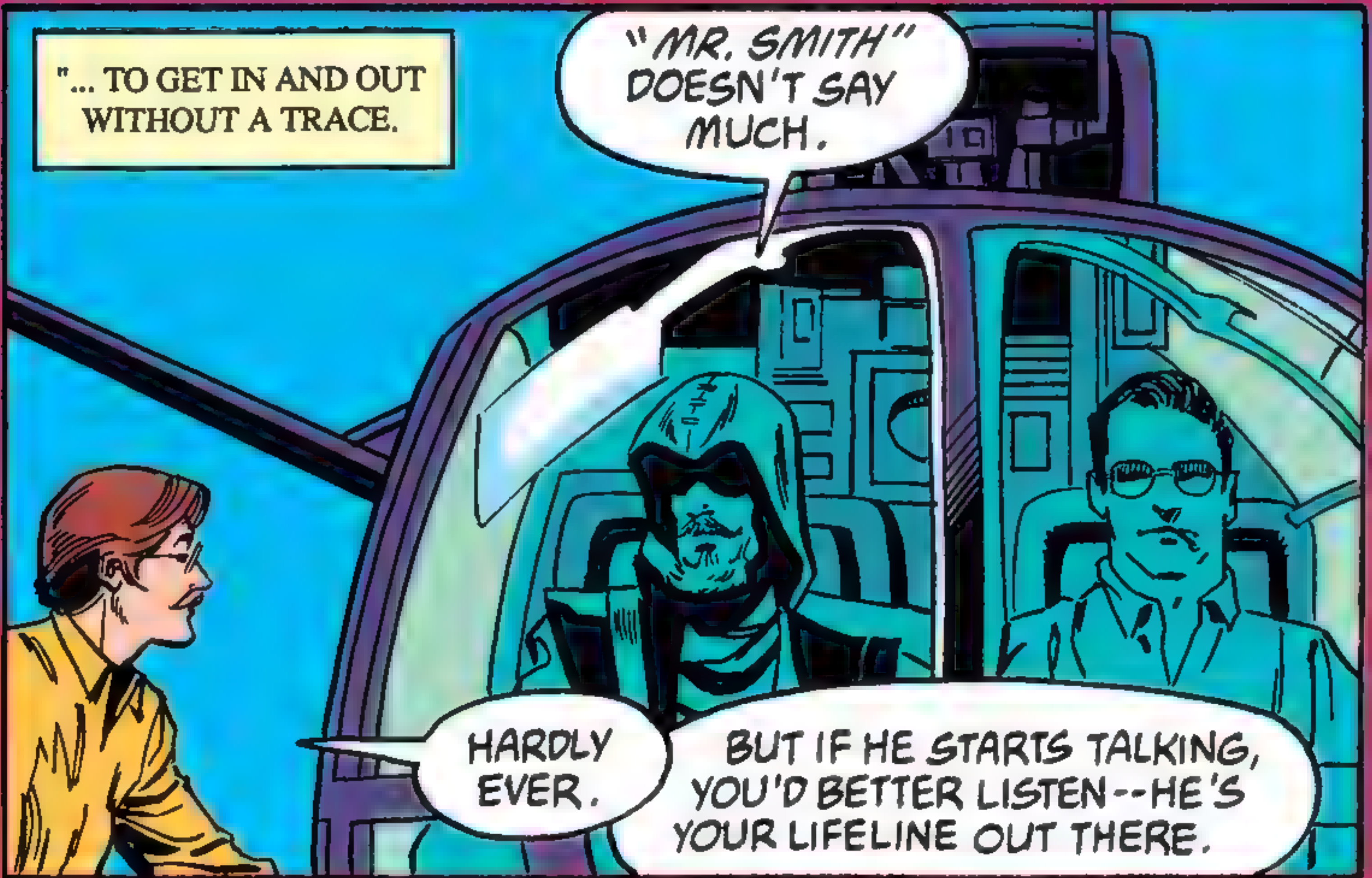
"SOMEONE WHO CAN TRAVEL FAST AND LIGHT..."

"THIS IS YOUR PILOT... MR. SMITH."

"SAY HELLO, MR. SMITH."



"... WHO CAN LIVE OFF THE LAND AND AVOID DETECTION ..."



"... TO GET IN AND OUT WITHOUT A TRACE."

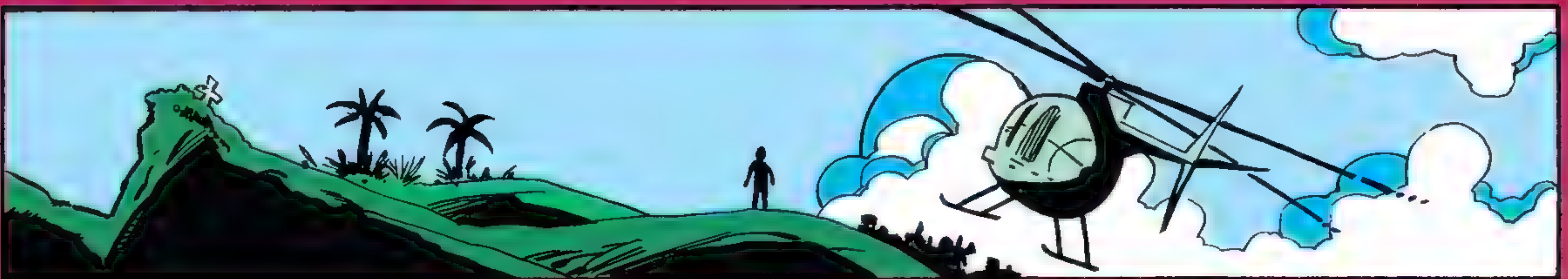
"MR. SMITH" DOESN'T SAY MUCH.

HARDLY EVER.

BUT IF HE STARTS TALKING, YOU'D BETTER LISTEN--HE'S YOUR LIFELINE OUT THERE.



IF YOU'RE CAUGHT--WELL... DON'T GET CAUGHT.



" THERE'S A MAJOR DRUG SHIPMENT
LEAVING PANAMA DAY AFTER TOMORROW.



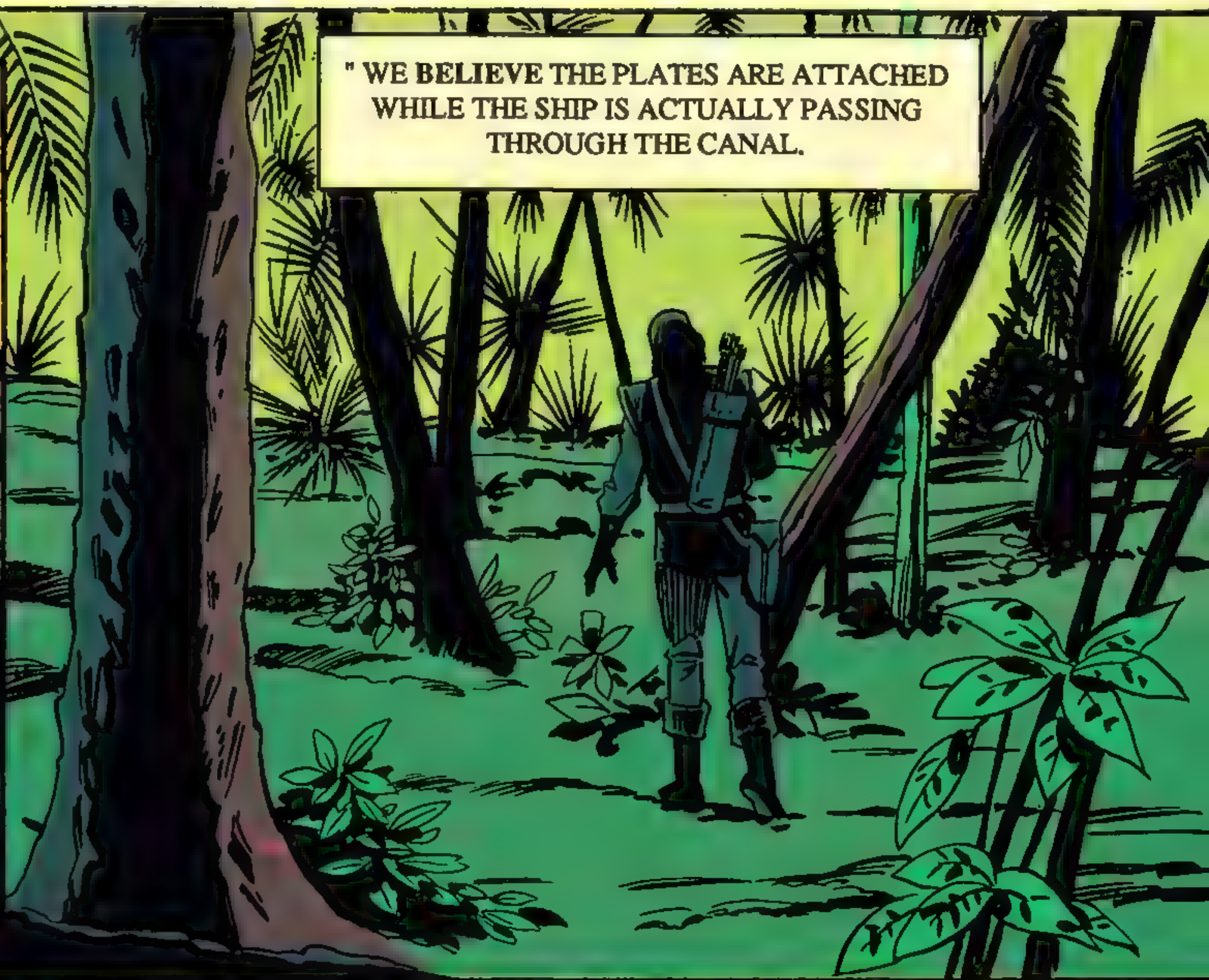
" THE STUFF COMES IN FROM THE
JUNGLE AND IS COMPRESSED AND
ENCASED IN AN ACRYLIC PANEL
MADE TO LOOK LIKE STEEL PLATE.



" THE PLATES ARE BOLTED TO THE HULL
OF A SHIP LEAVING PANAMA FOR THE
UNITED STATES.



" WE BELIEVE THE PLATES ARE ATTACHED
WHILE THE SHIP IS ACTUALLY PASSING
THROUGH THE CANAL.



" JUST OFF THE CONTINENTAL LIMIT, THE
SHIP IS STOPPED FOR "REPAIRS" WHILE A
DIVER GOES DOWN AND PRIES OFF THE
PLATES.



" THEY PICK THEM UP BY HELICOPTER
AND FLY THEM STRAIGHT TO THE
PROCESSING LOCATION SOMEWHERE IN
THE NORTHWEST."



"IF YOU KNOW ALL THIS, WHY HAVEN'T YOU STOPPED THEM BEFORE NOW?"



"WE CAN'T STOP THEM IF WE CAN'T FIND OUT WHICH SHIP THE DRUGS ARE ON -- THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF VESSELS USING THE CANAL, AND FOR ALL WE KNOW, THEY COULD PICK ONE AT RANDOM."

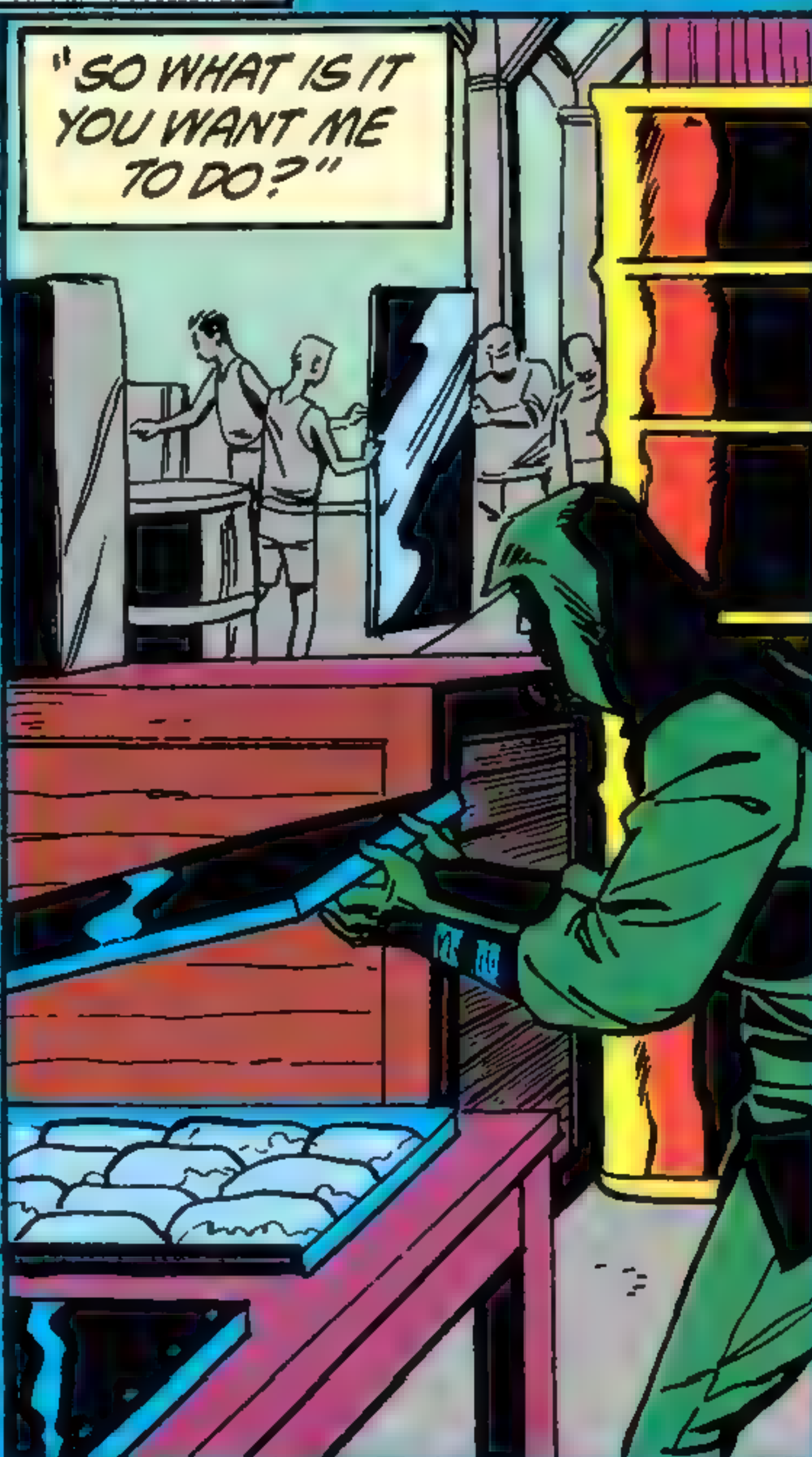
"WHAT ABOUT THE MILITARY?"

"THEY'VE GOT ENOUGH TROUBLES DOWN HERE AS IT IS."



"WE DON'T WANT THEM IN DEEPER AT A TIME WHEN THIS COUNTRY IS BEING SCRUTINIZED SO CLOSELY FOR ANY OVERT ACTS."

"SO WHAT IS IT YOU WANT ME TO DO?"



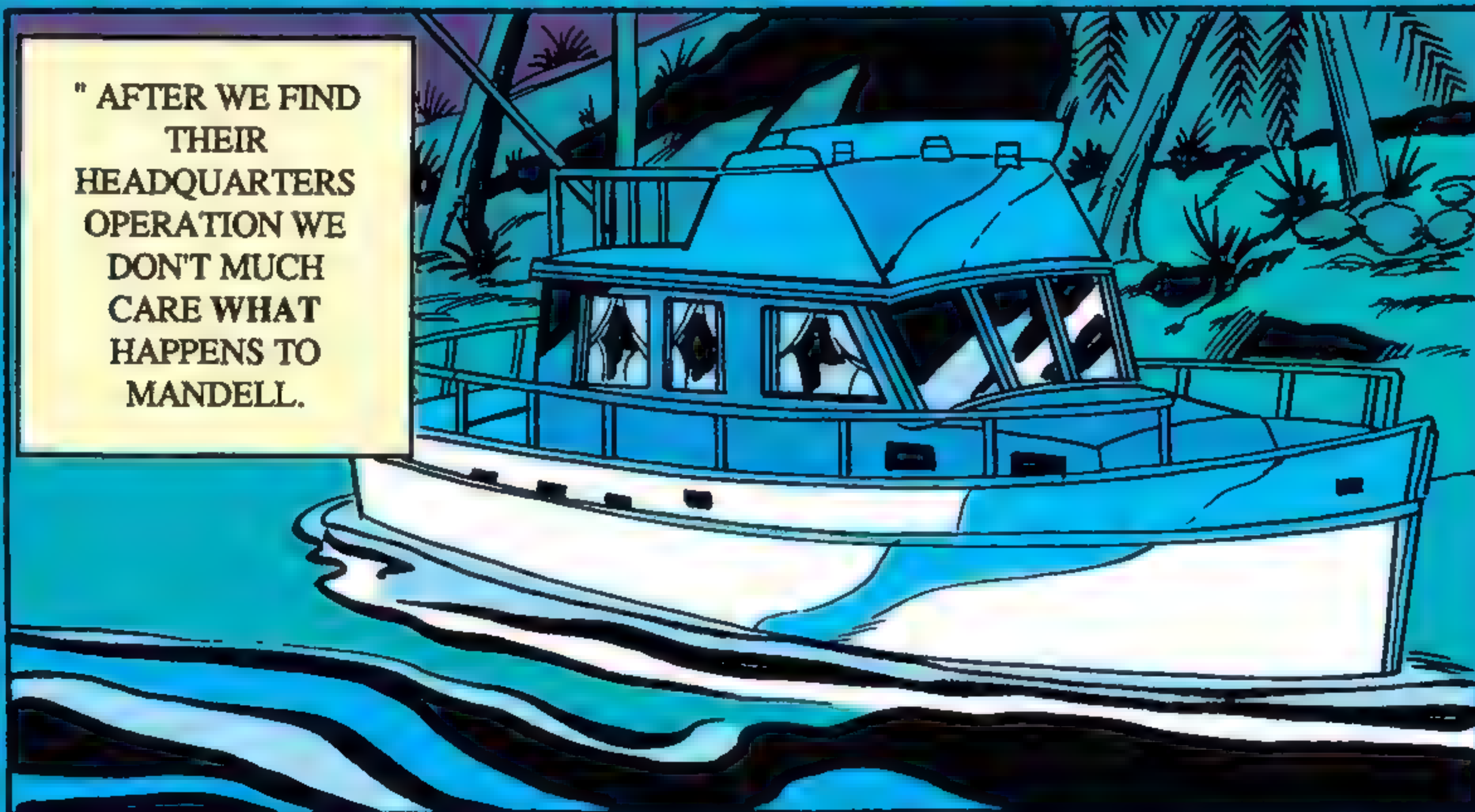
"WE'LL PROVIDE YOU WITH A TRACKING DEVICE ... WE WANT YOU TO INSERT IT IN ONE OF THE PLATES SO WE CAN PINPOINT THE SHIP AT EVERY STAGE OF THE JOURNEY."



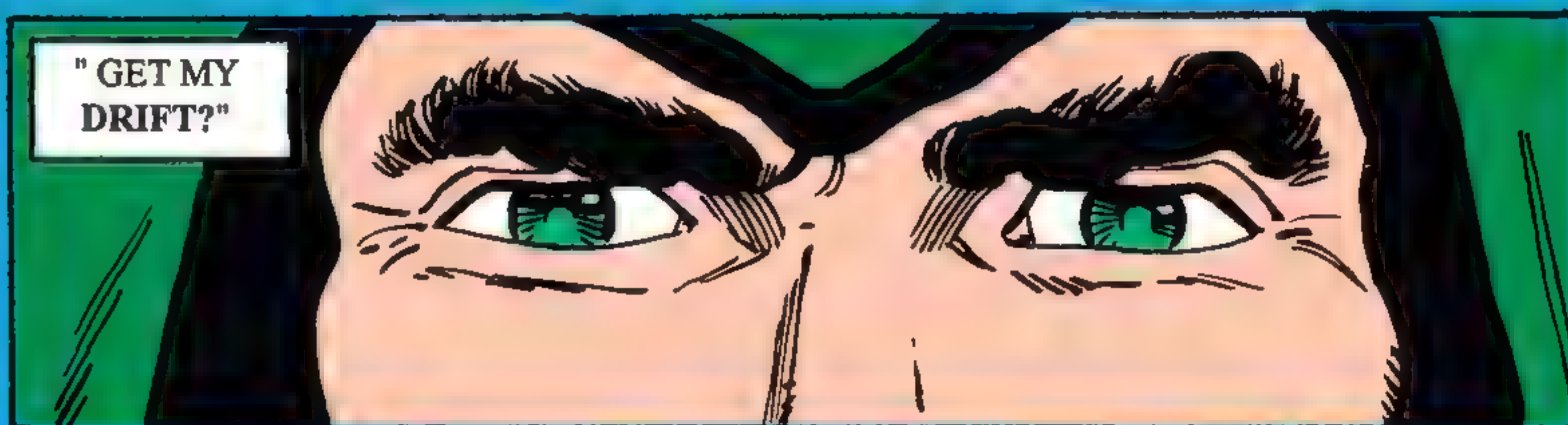
"WE CAN FOLLOW THAT SHIPMENT RIGHT UP TO THE TOP AND SMASH THE BASTARDS ONCE AND FOR ALL."

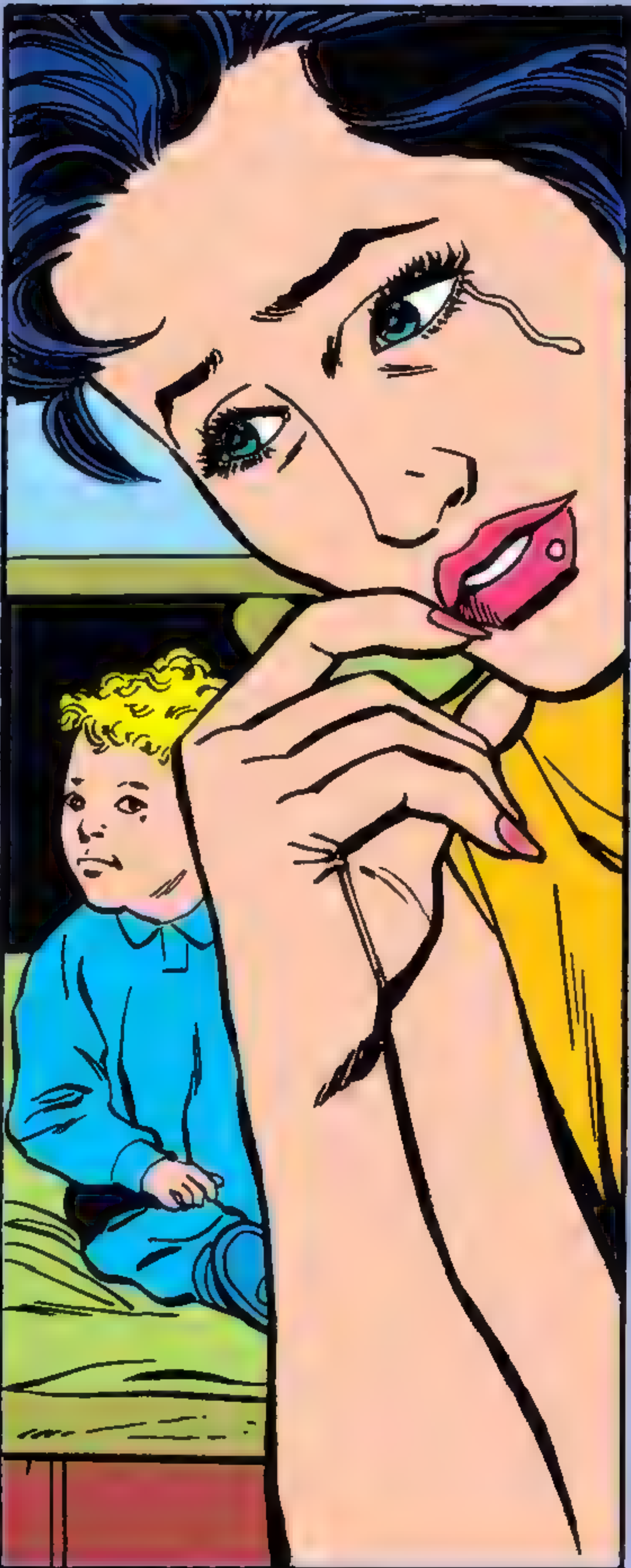
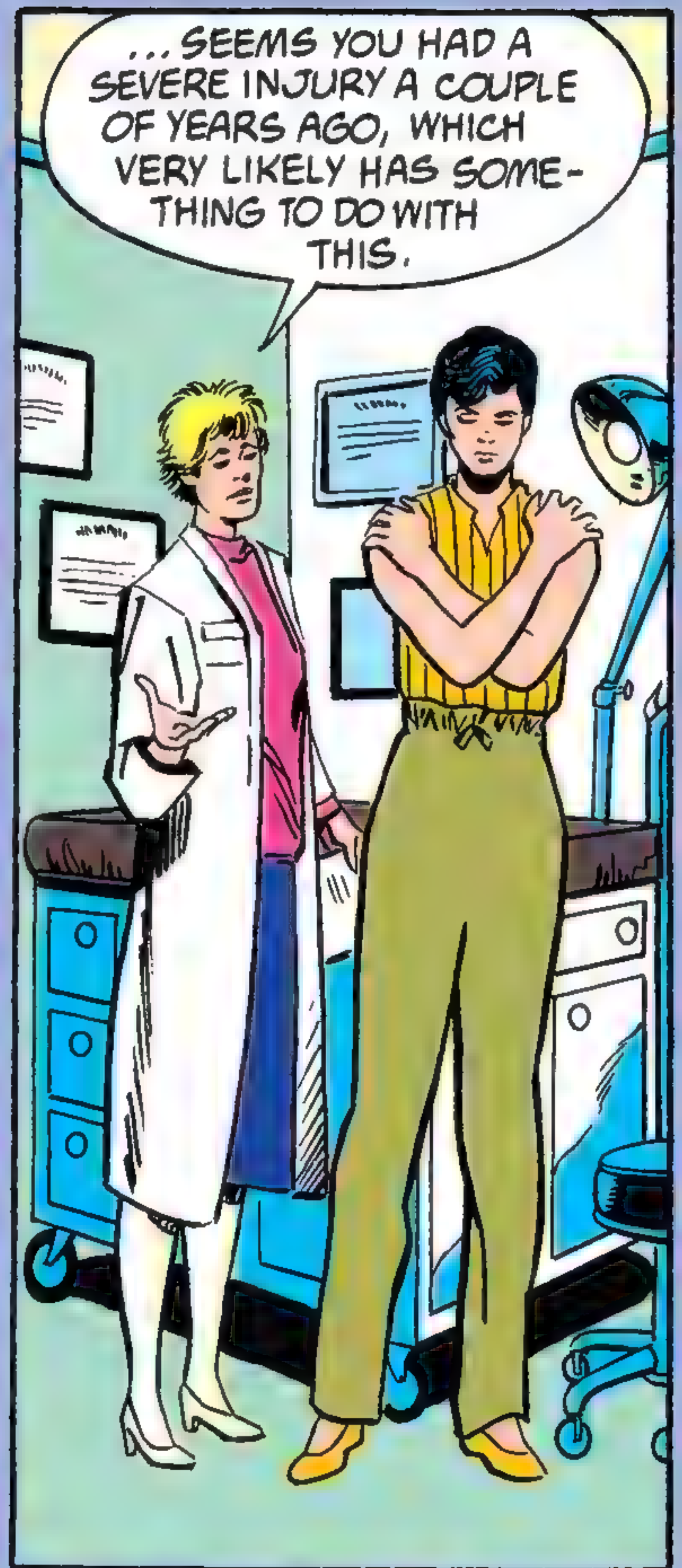


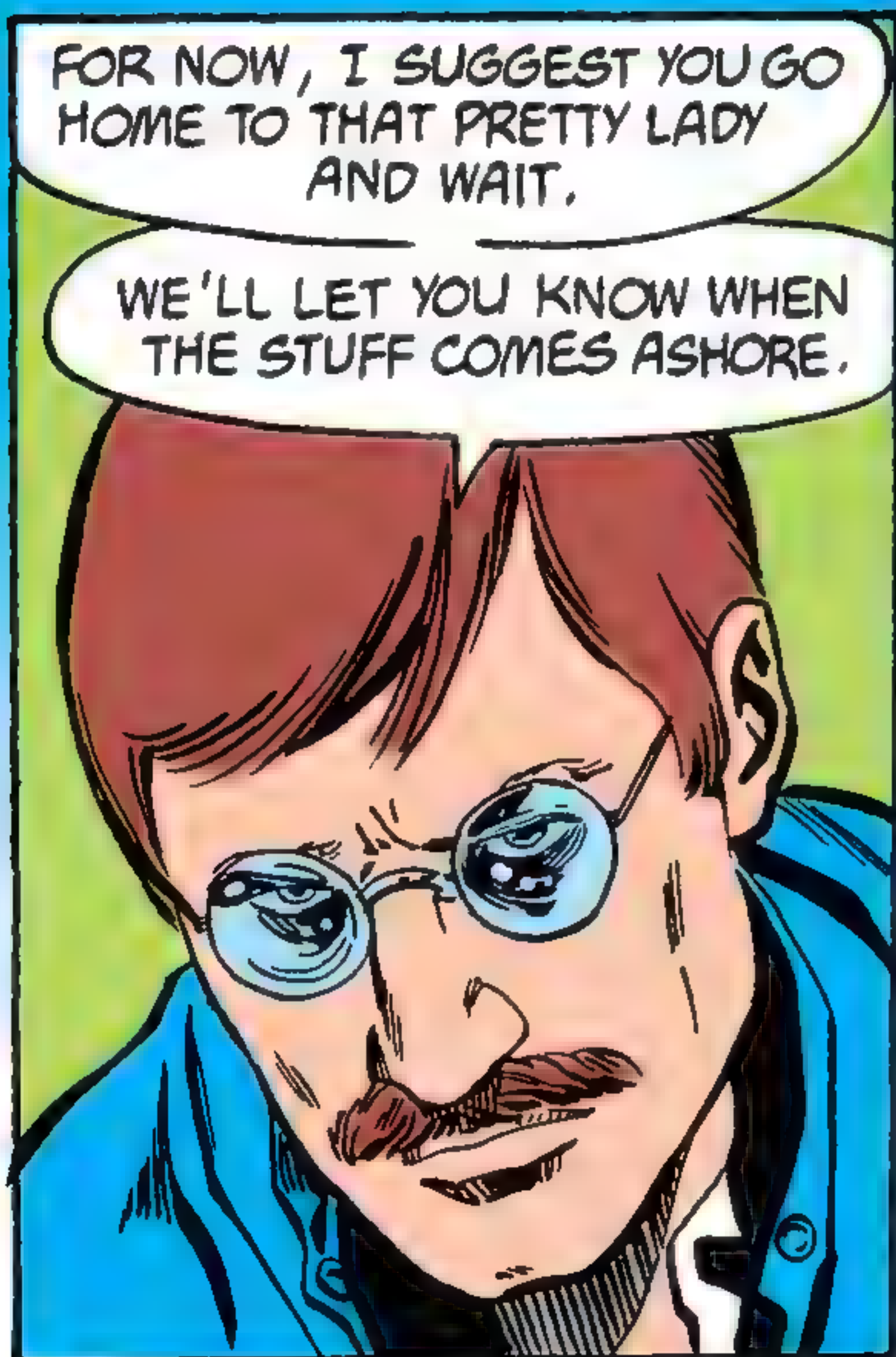
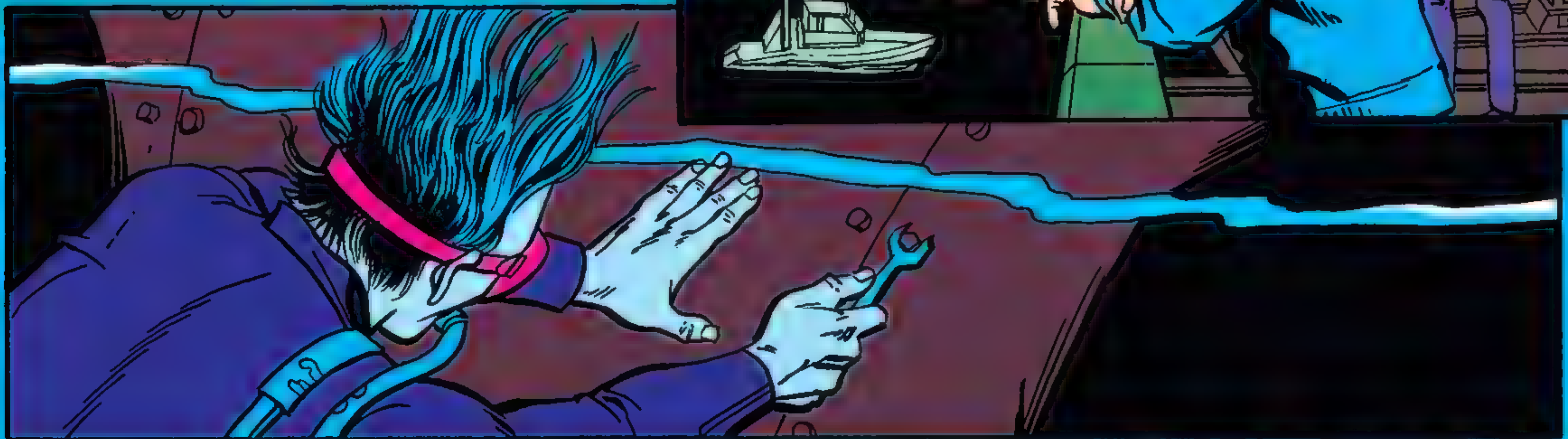
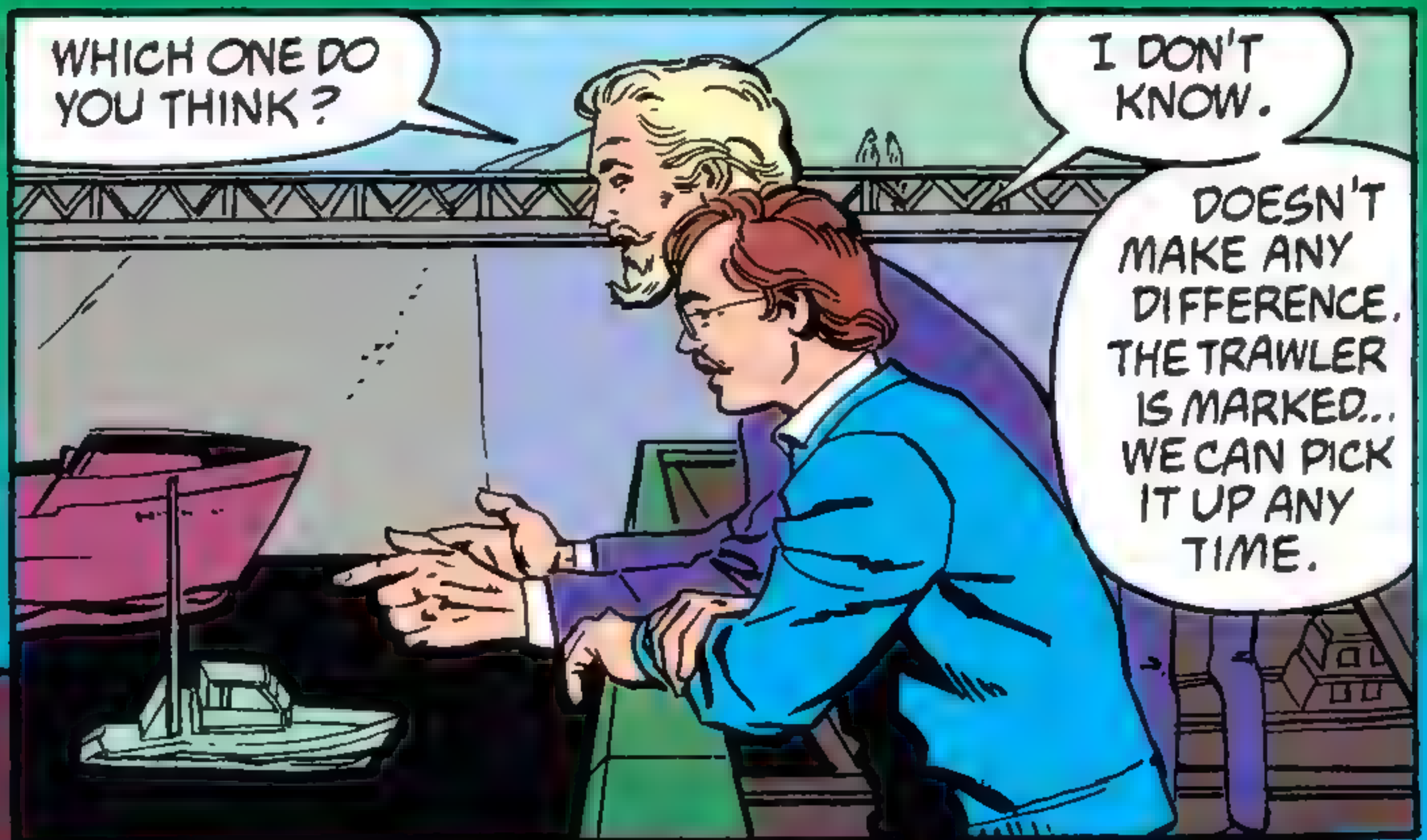
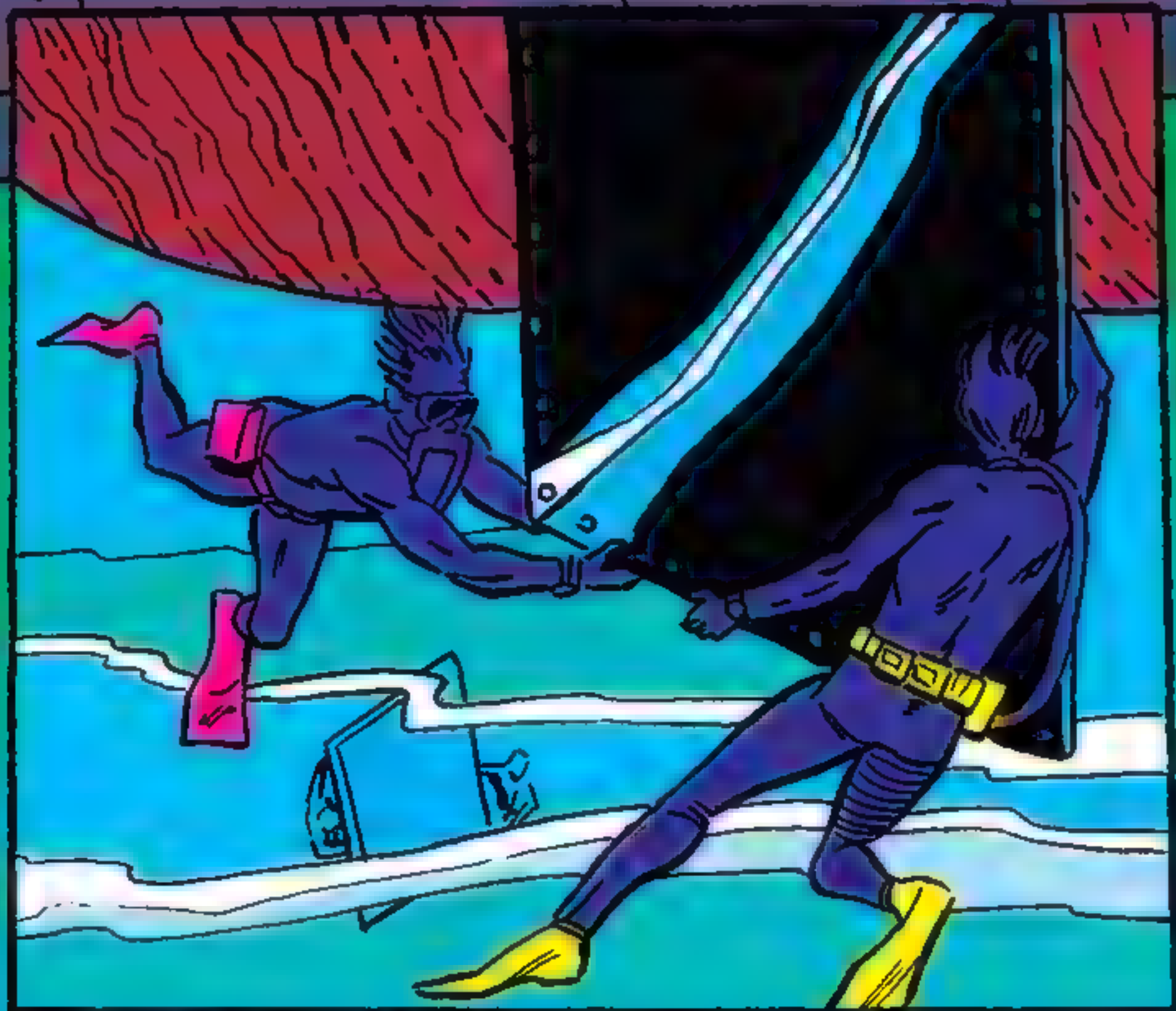
"AFTER WE FIND THEIR HEADQUARTERS OPERATION WE DON'T MUCH CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO MANDELL."

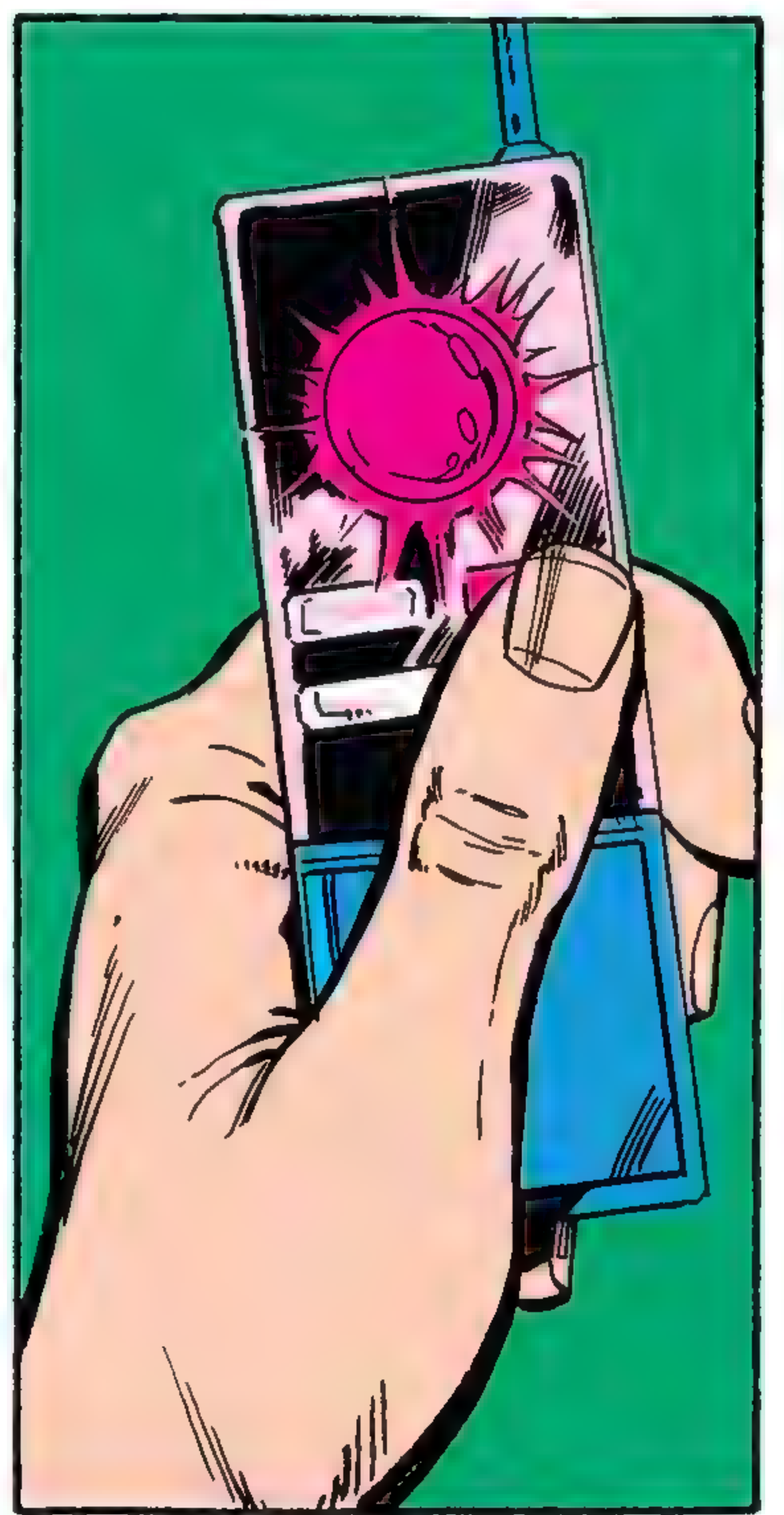
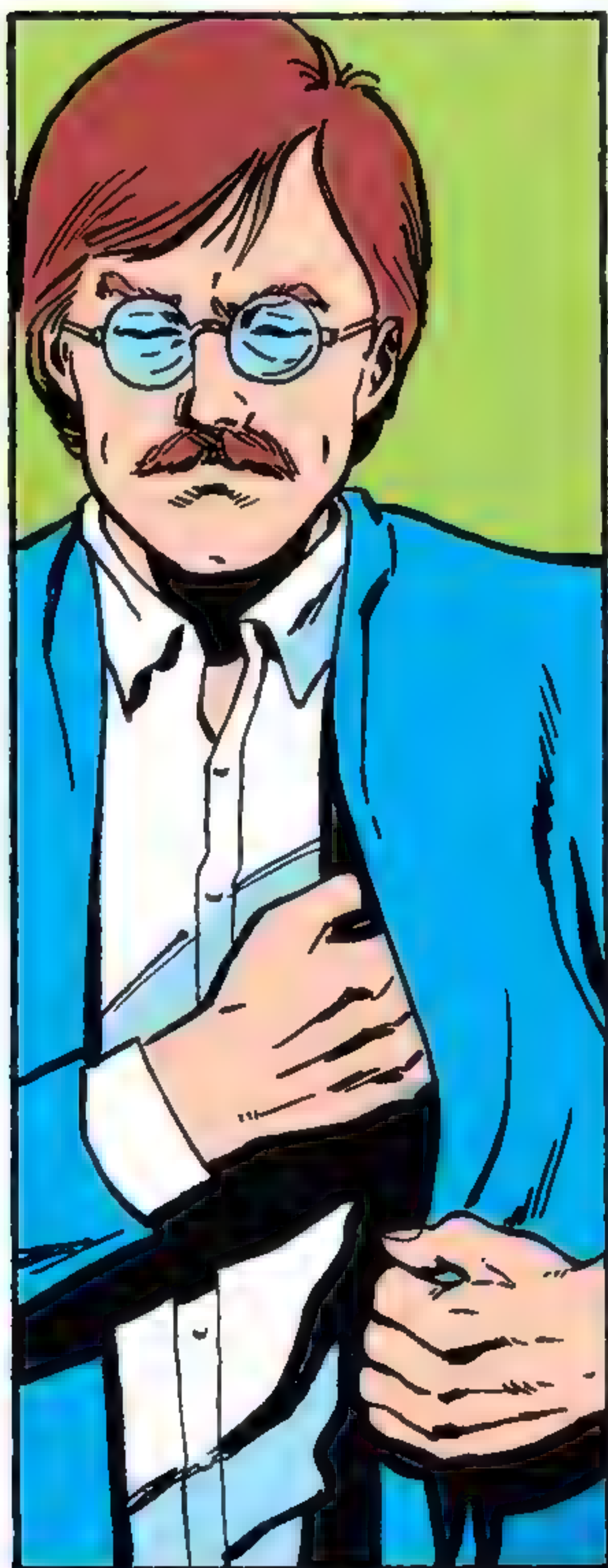
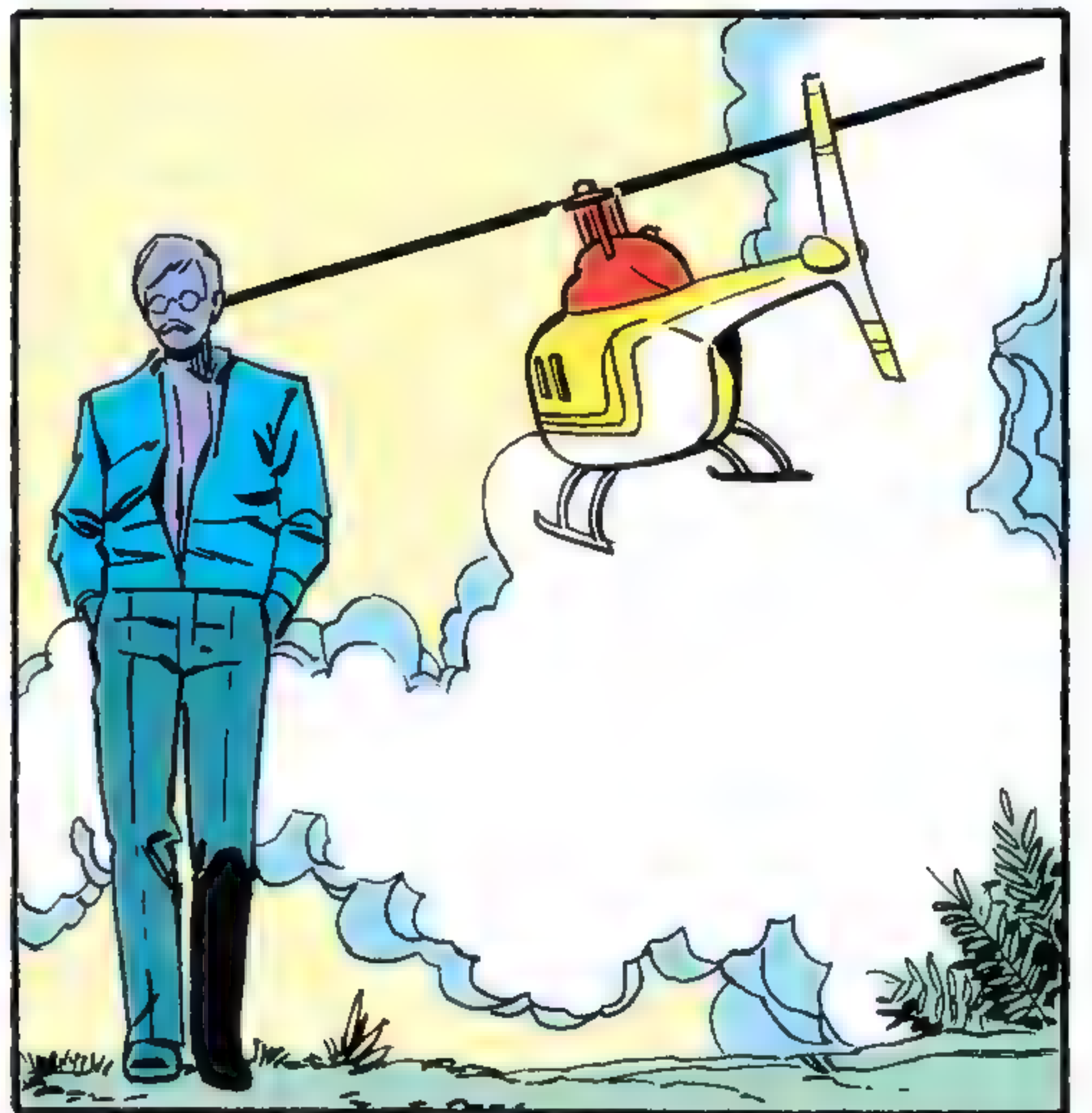
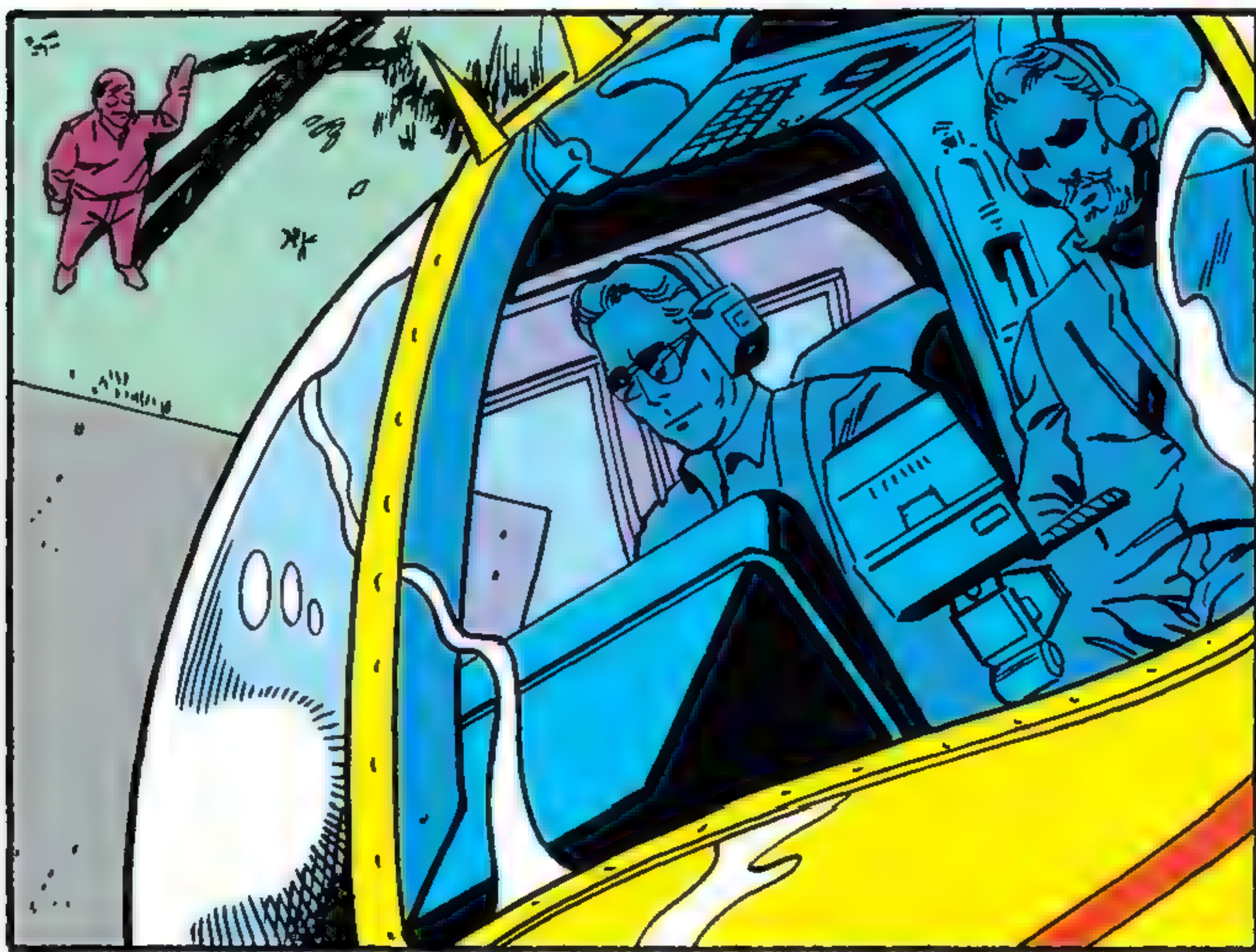
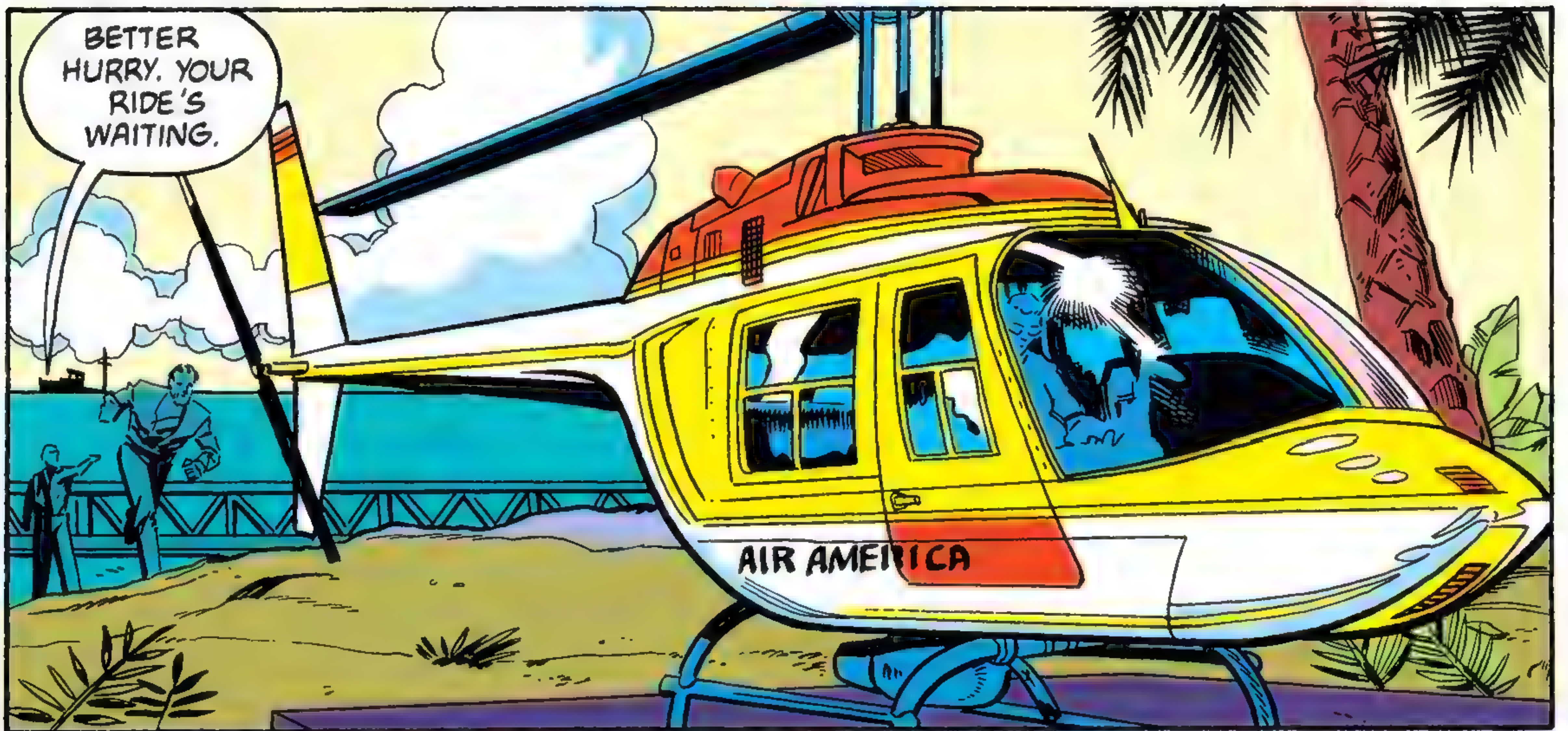


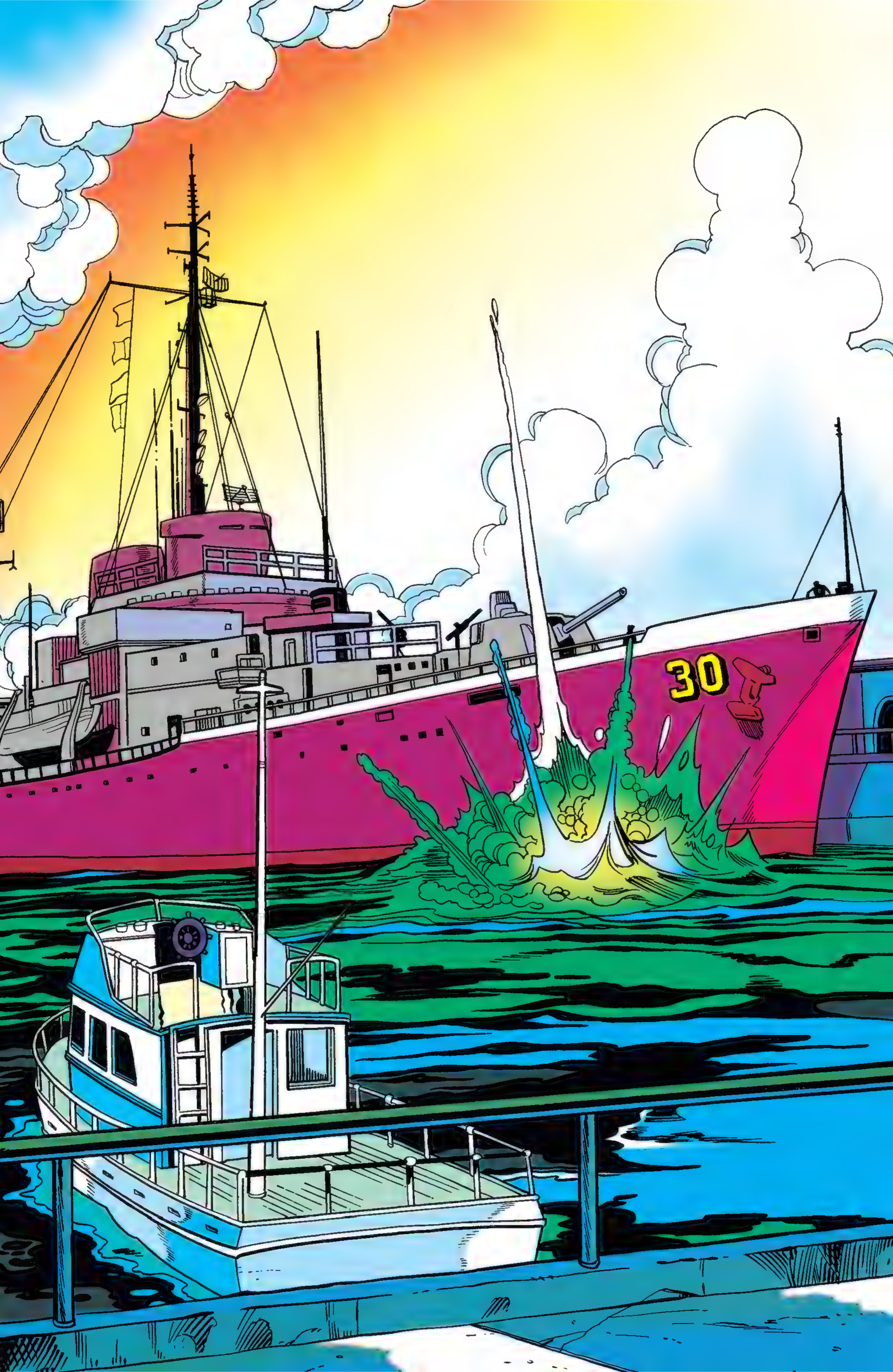
"GET MY DRIFT?"

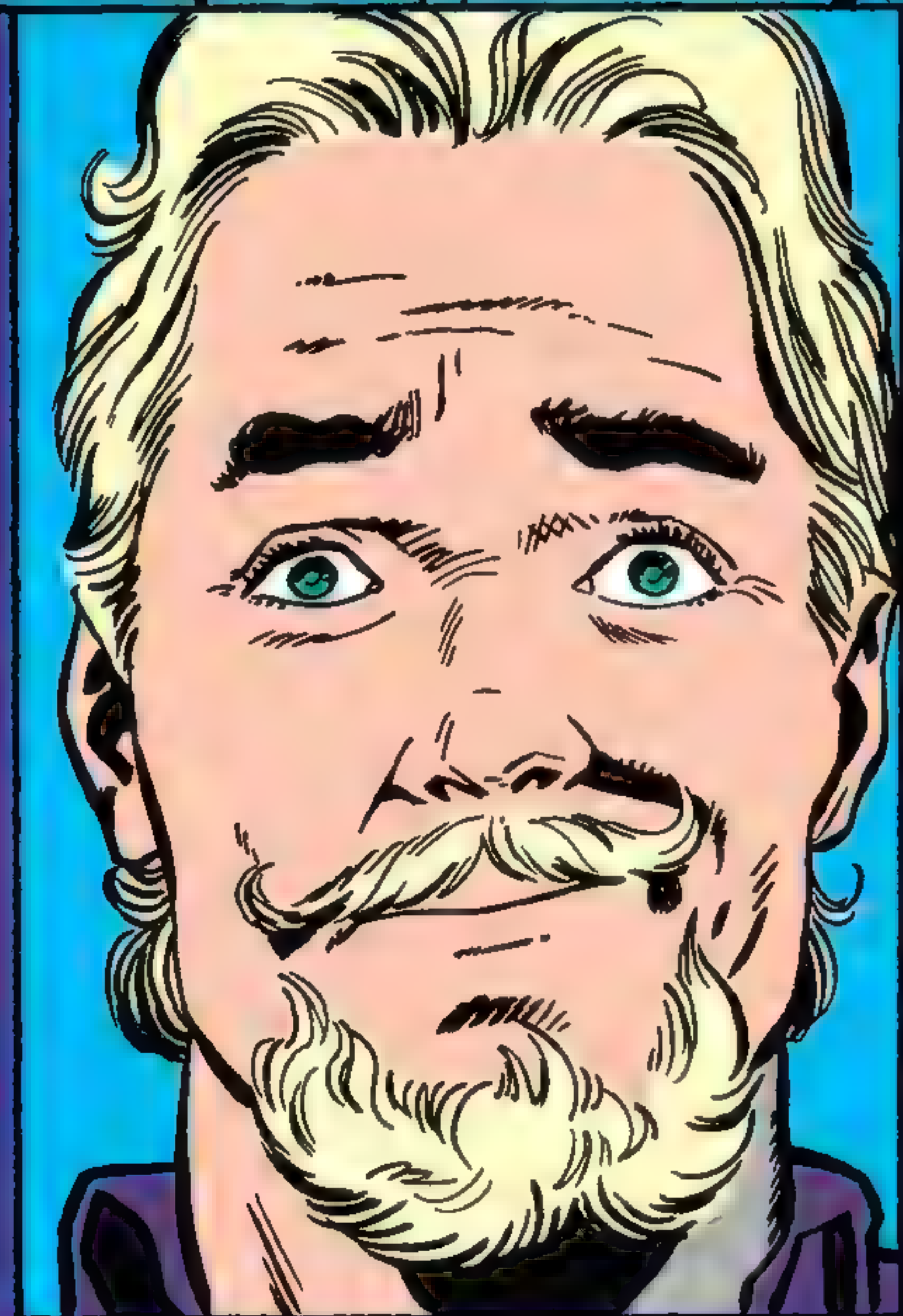
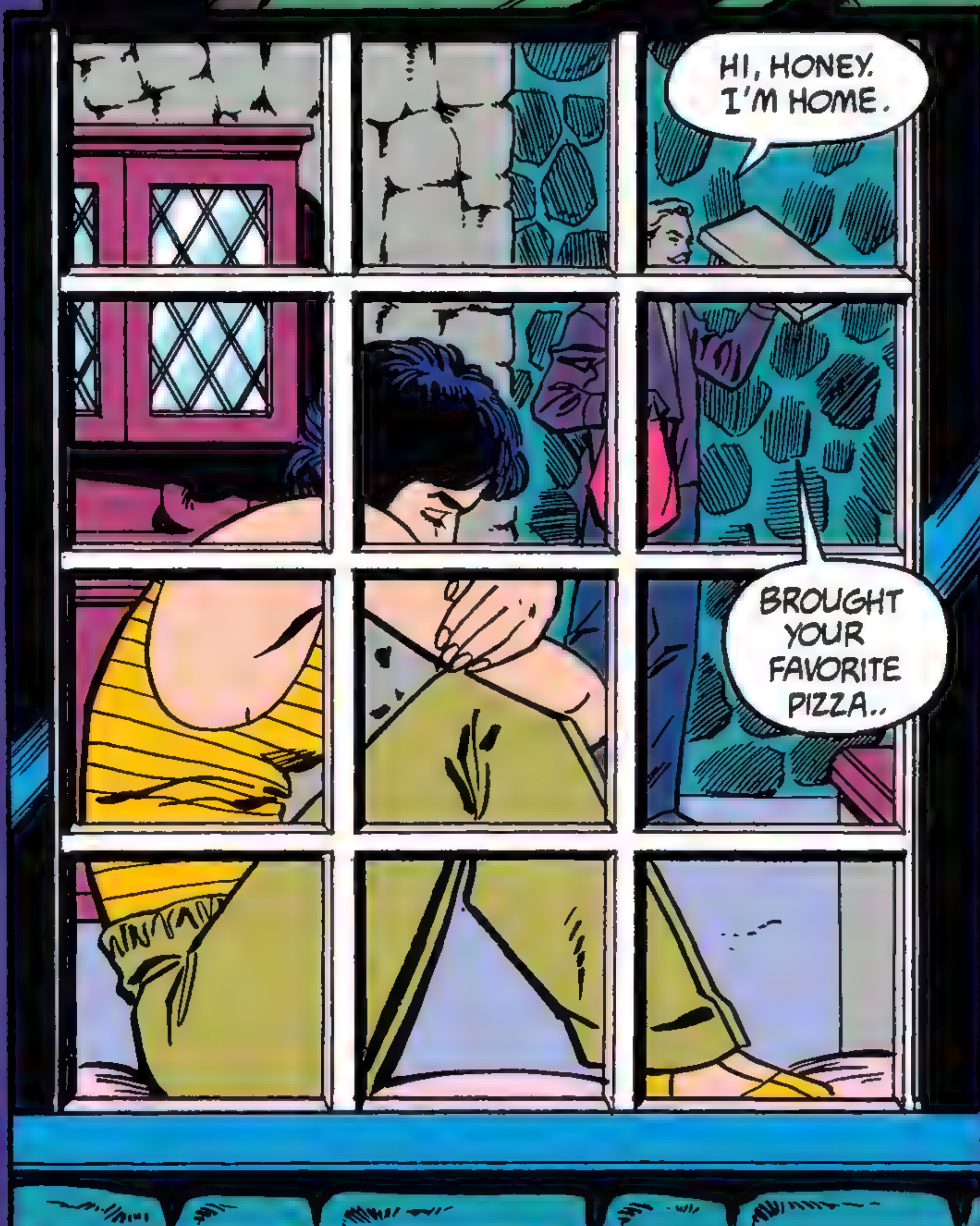


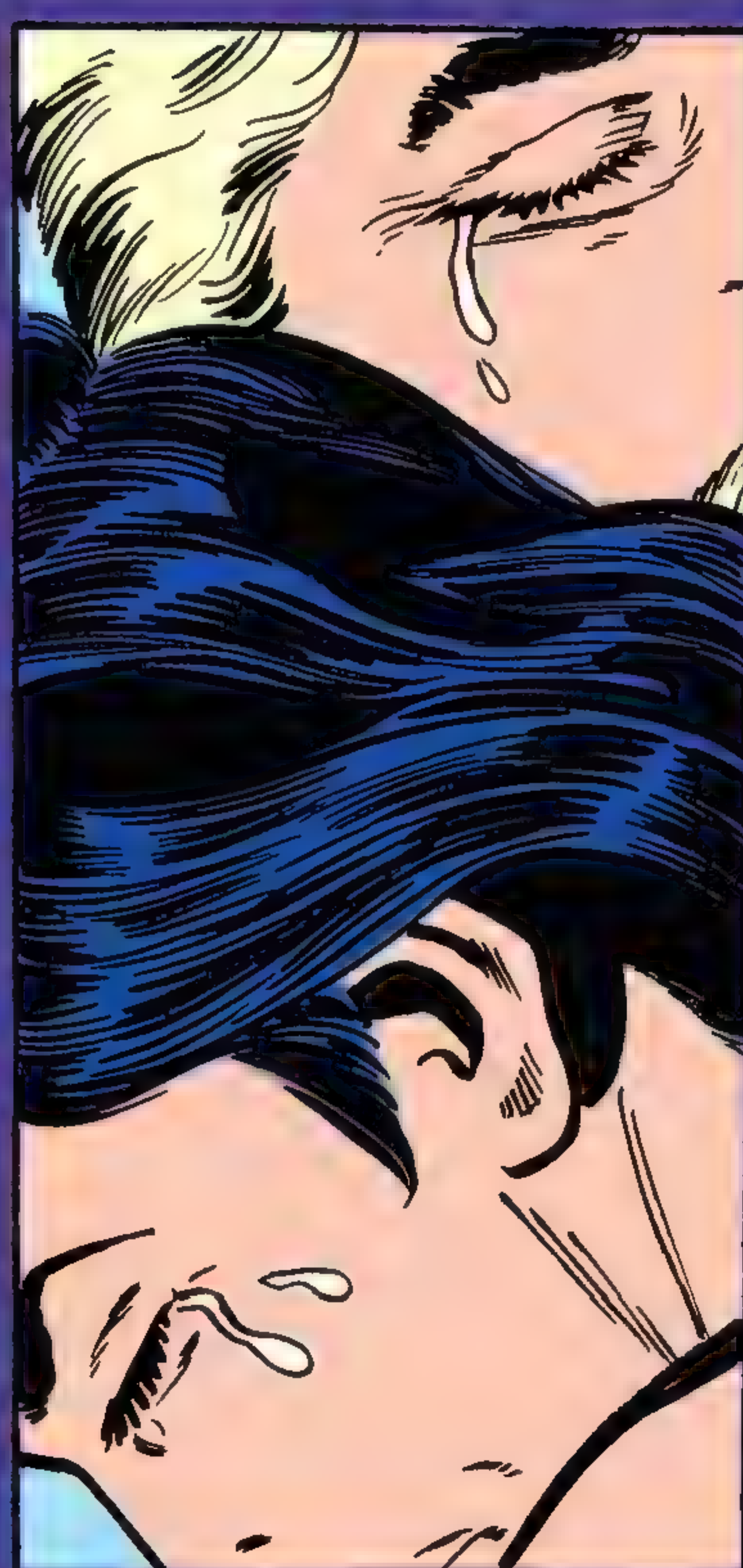
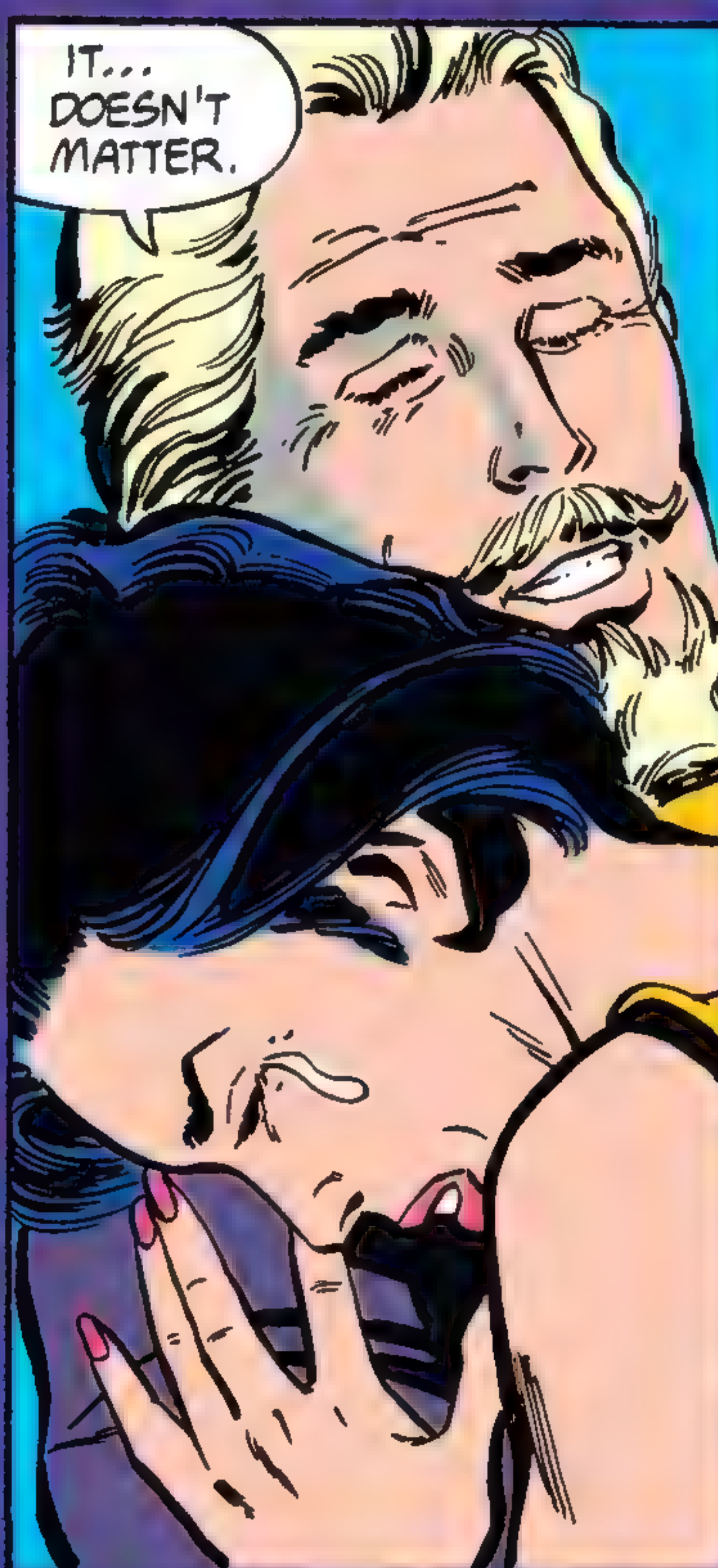


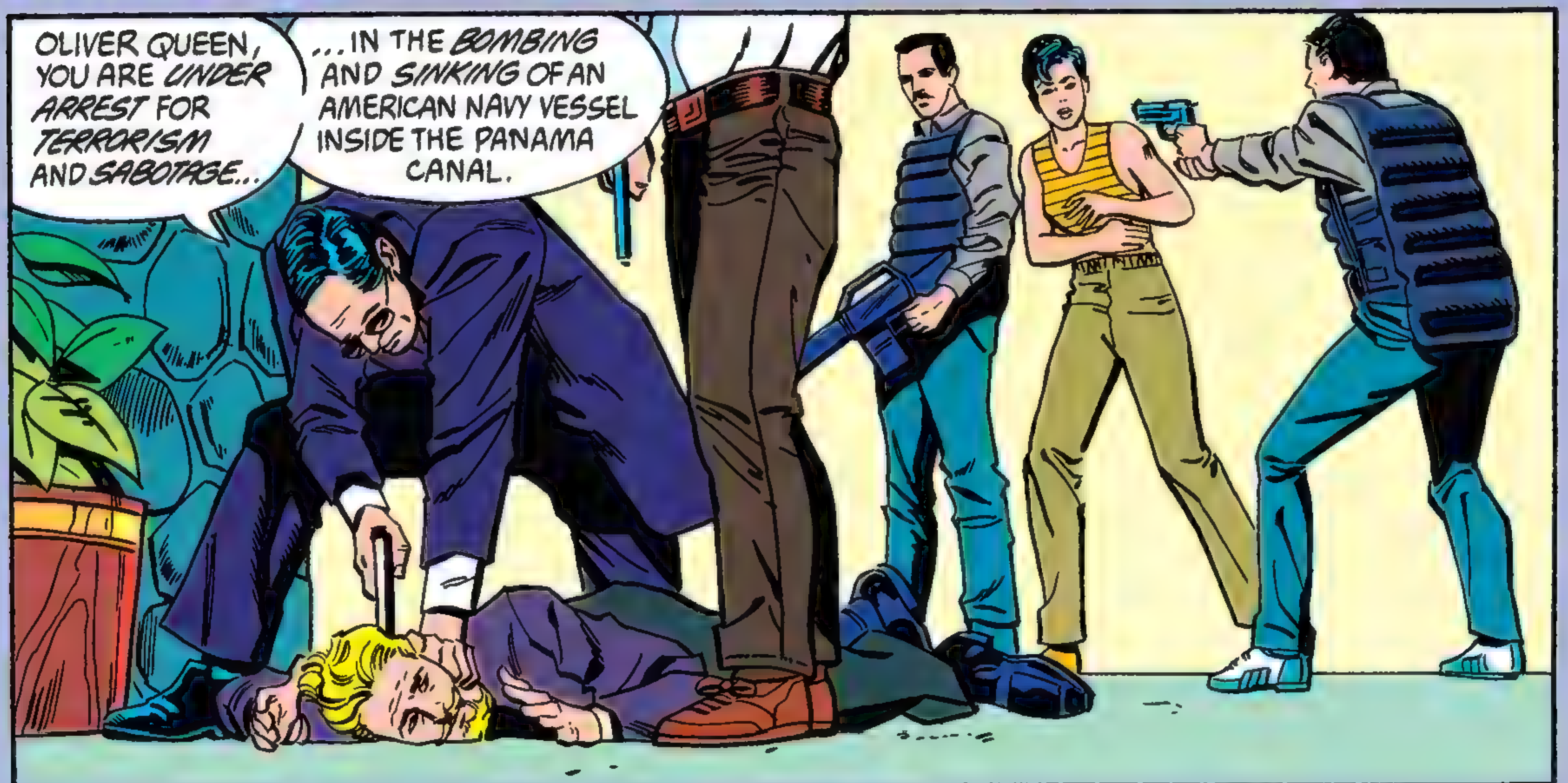
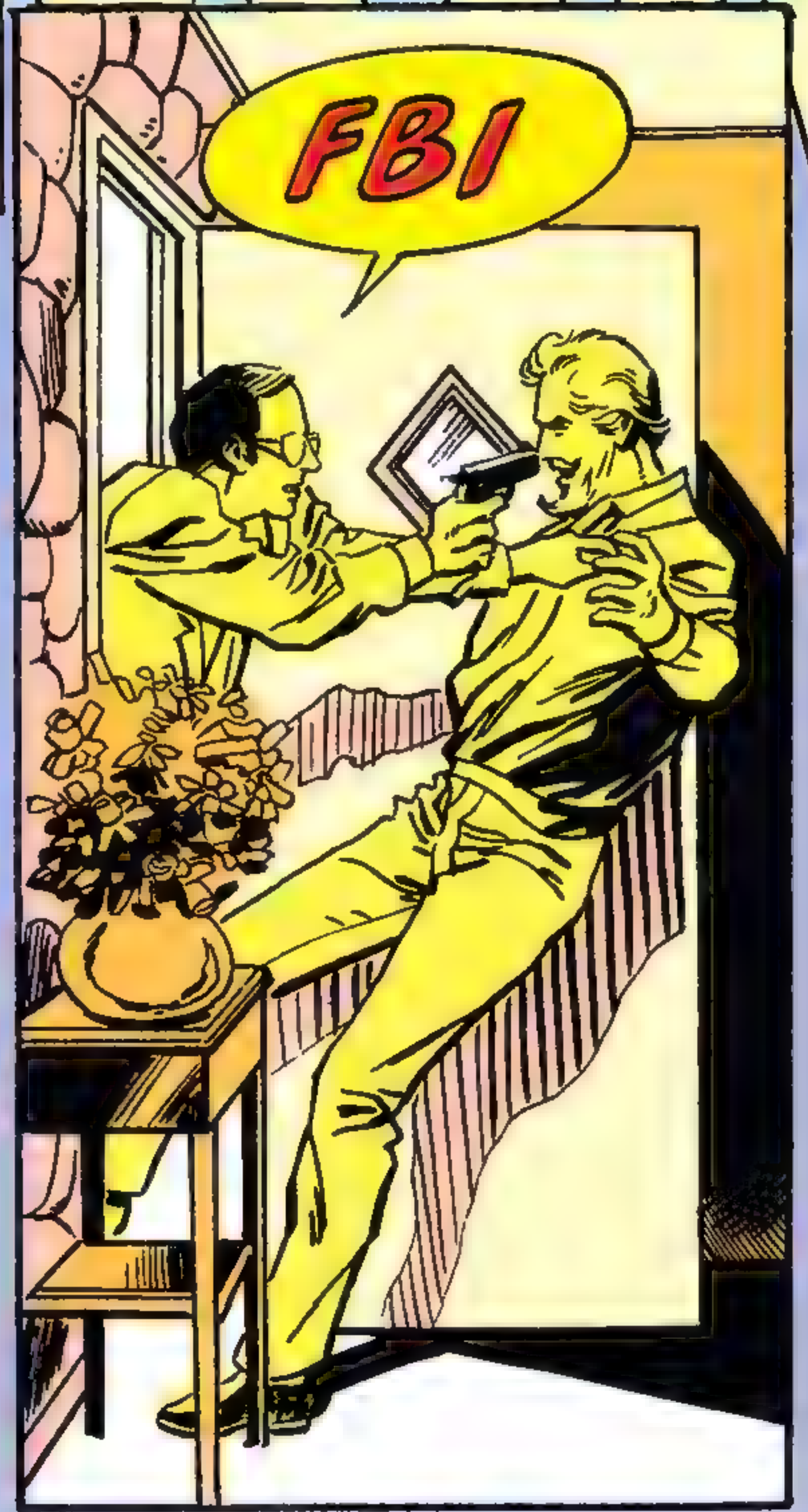
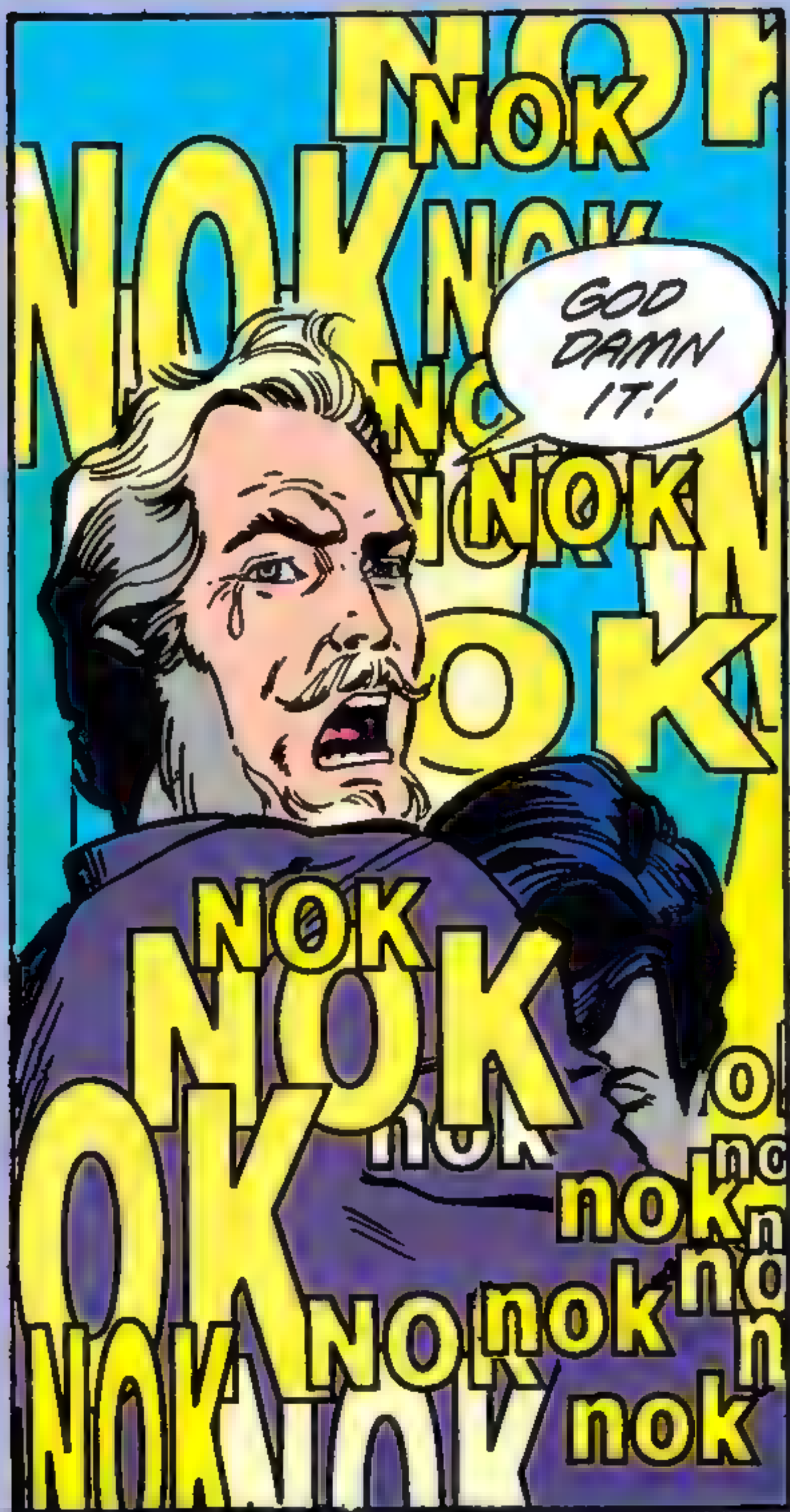












GRELL
WRITER

JURGENS
PENCILLER

MCLAUGHLIN
INKER

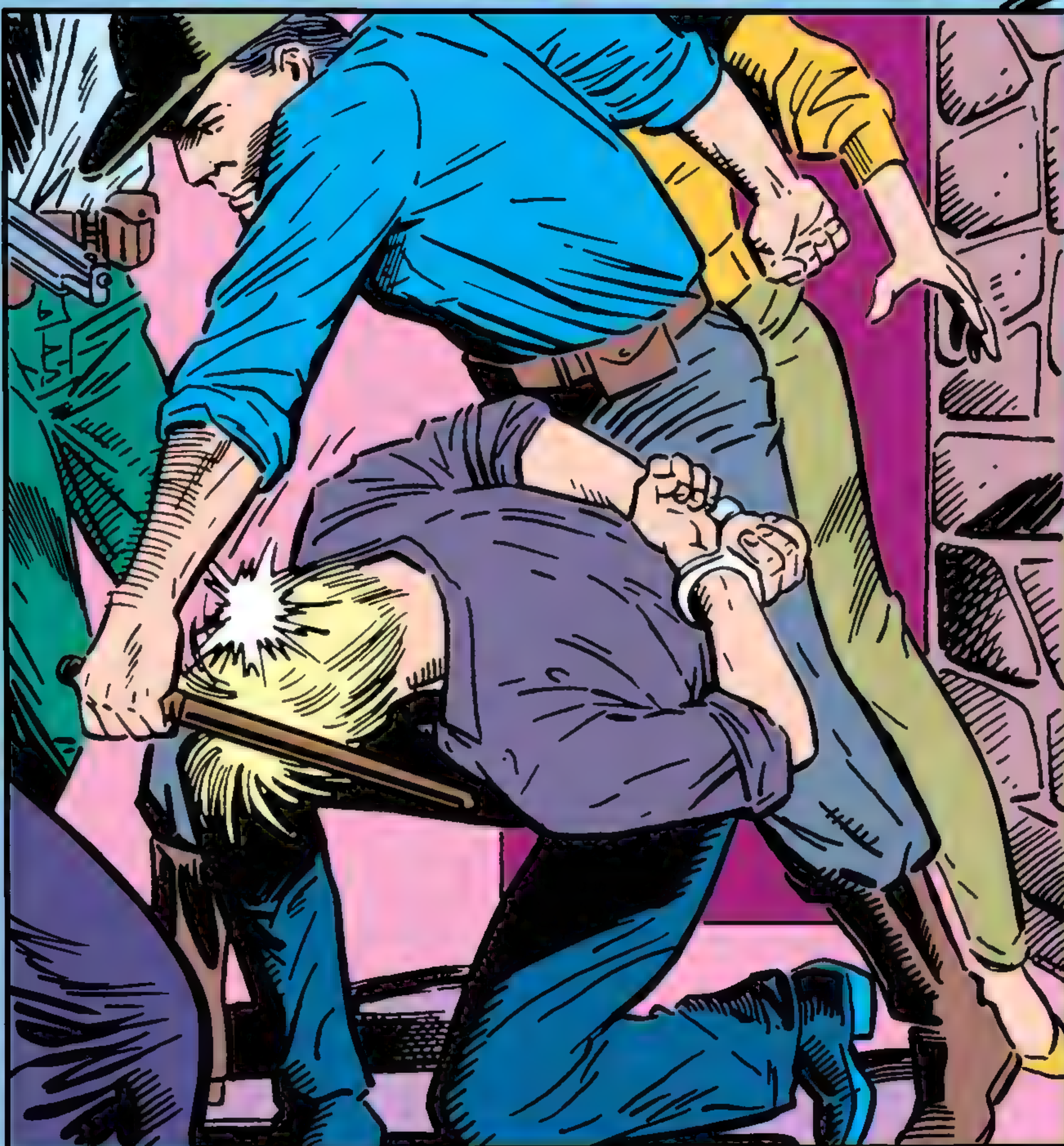
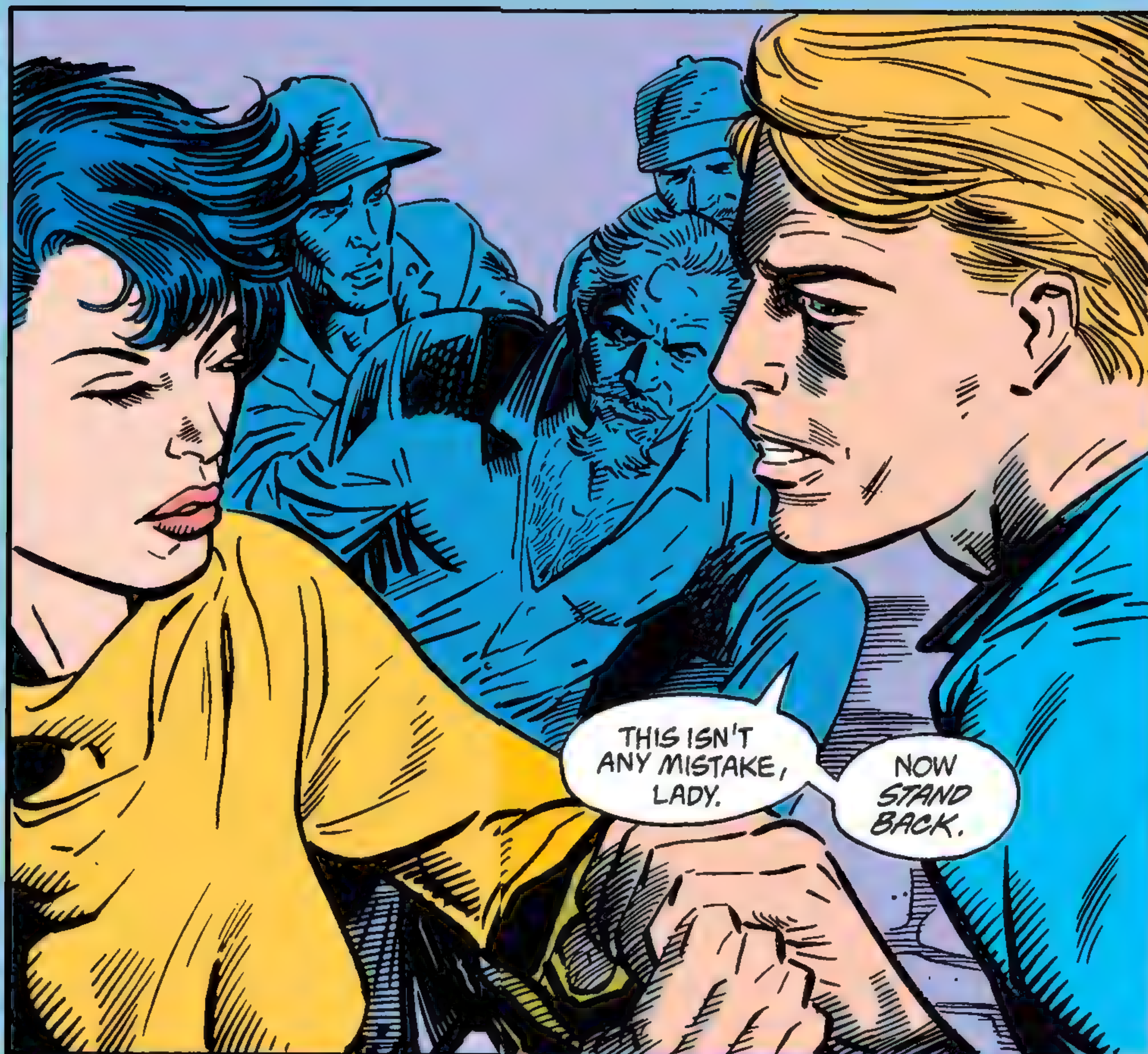
COSTANZA
LETTERER

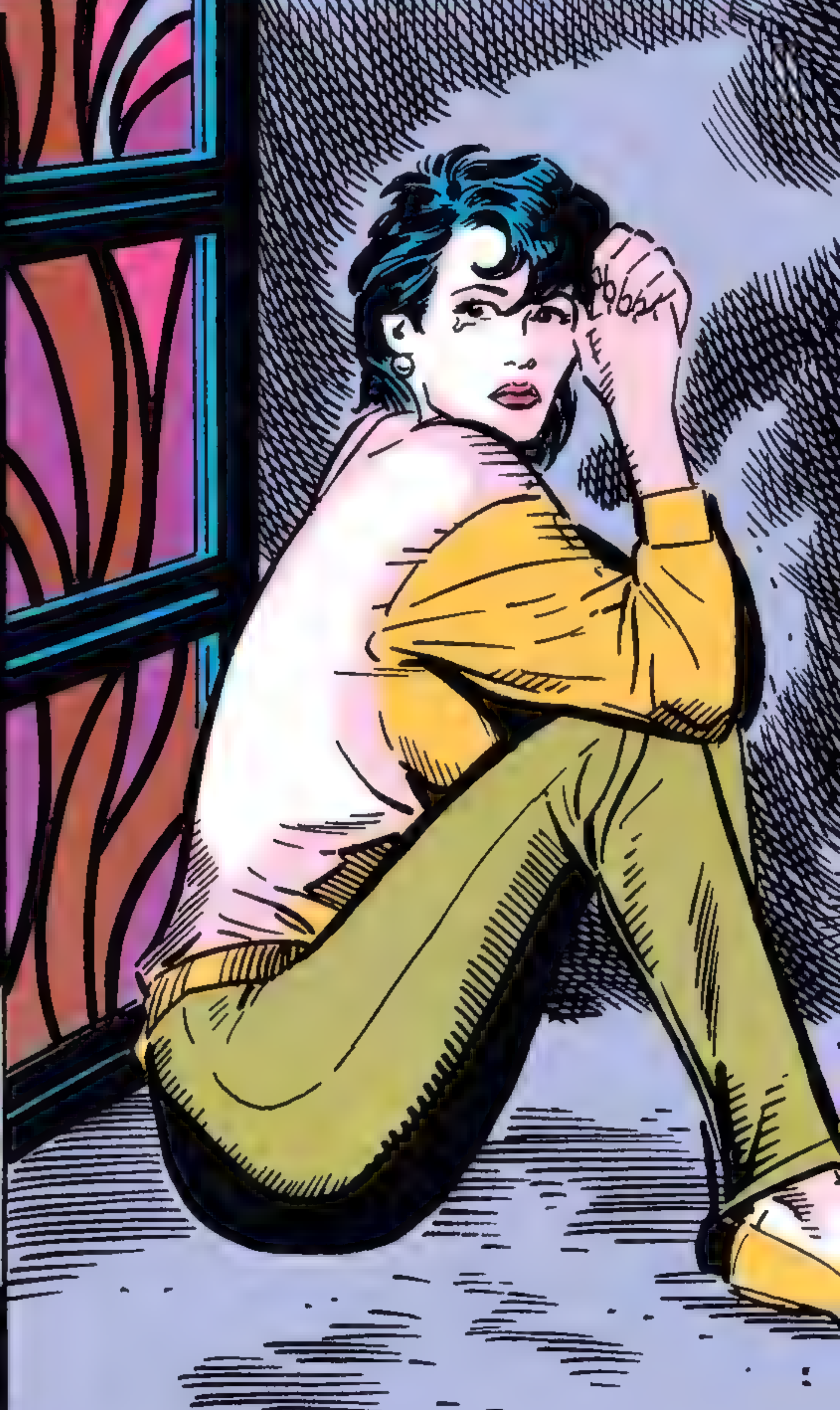
LACQUEMENT
COLORIST

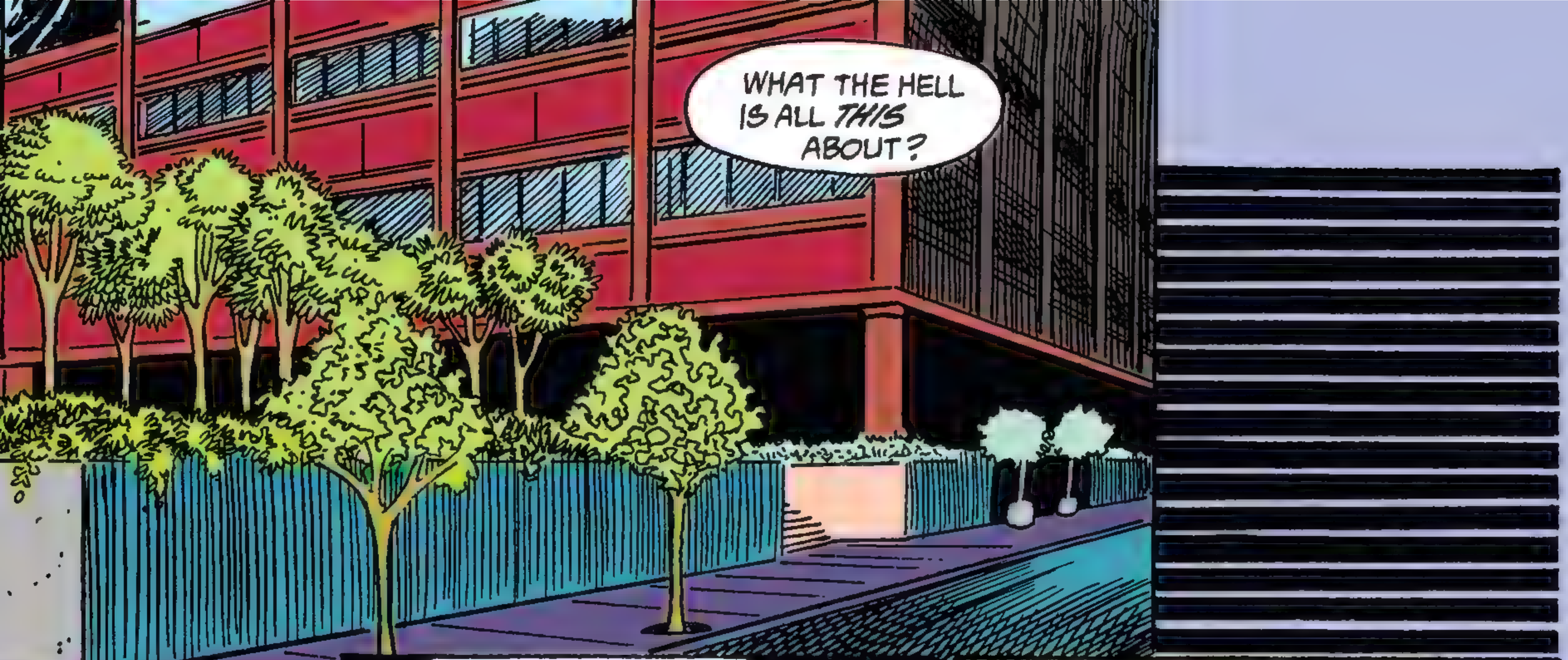
MAIN
ASSOC.
EDITOR

GOLD
EDITOR









WHAT THE HELL
IS ALL *THIS*
ABOUT?



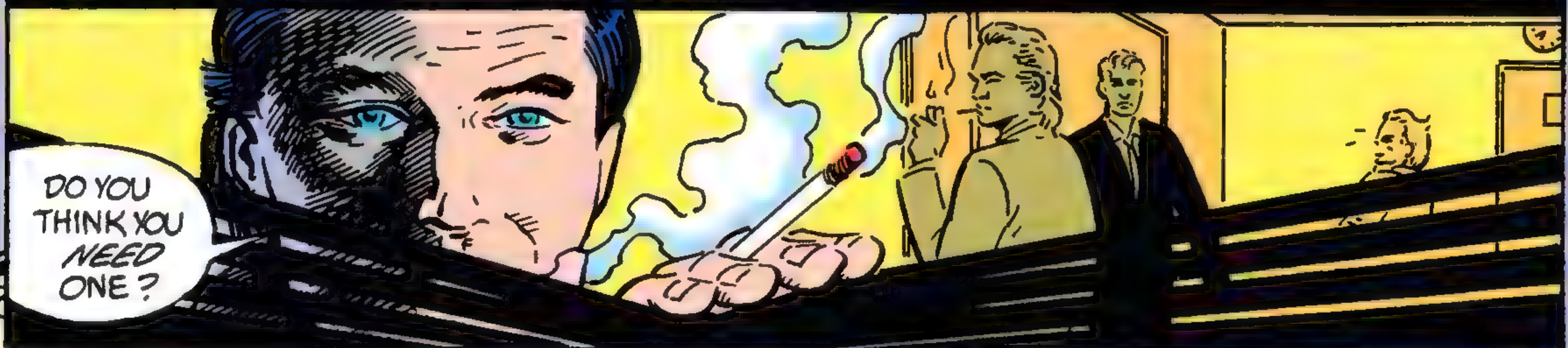
DO YOU KNOW A MAN
NAMED *EDDIE FYRES*?

WHAT'S HE
GOT TO DO WITH
THIS?

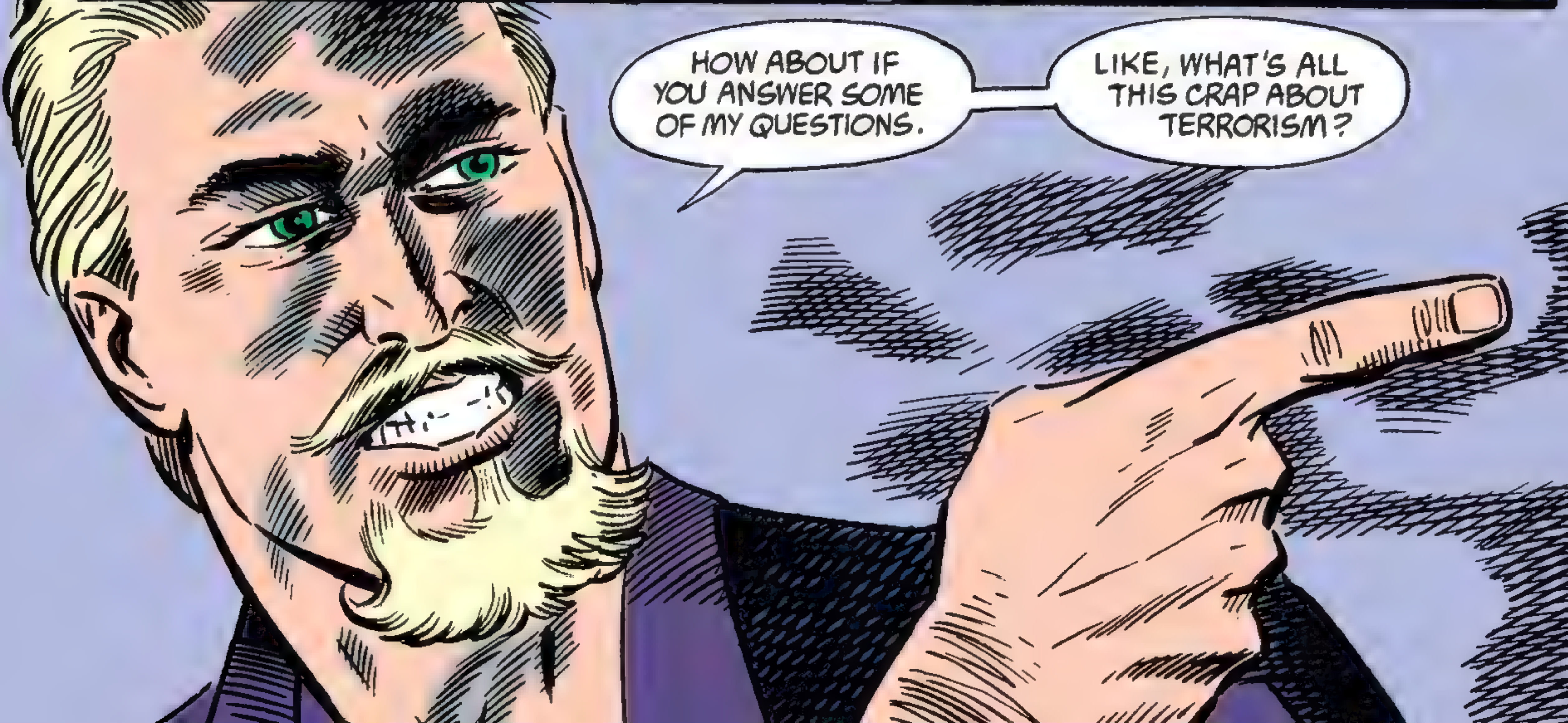
ANSWER
THE
QUESTION.



AREN'T
YOU SUPPOSED
TO ASK IF I WANT
AN ATTORNEY?

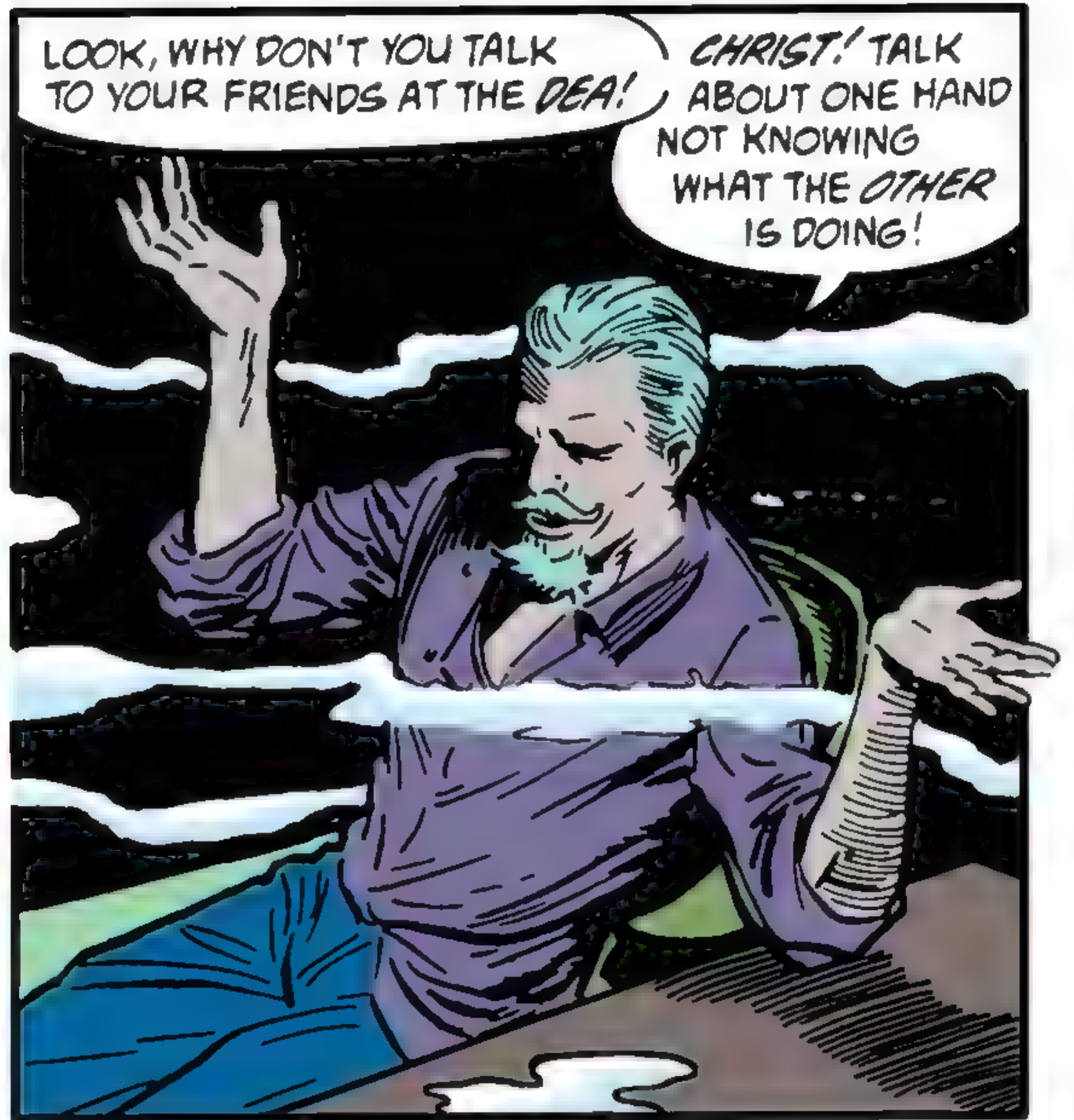


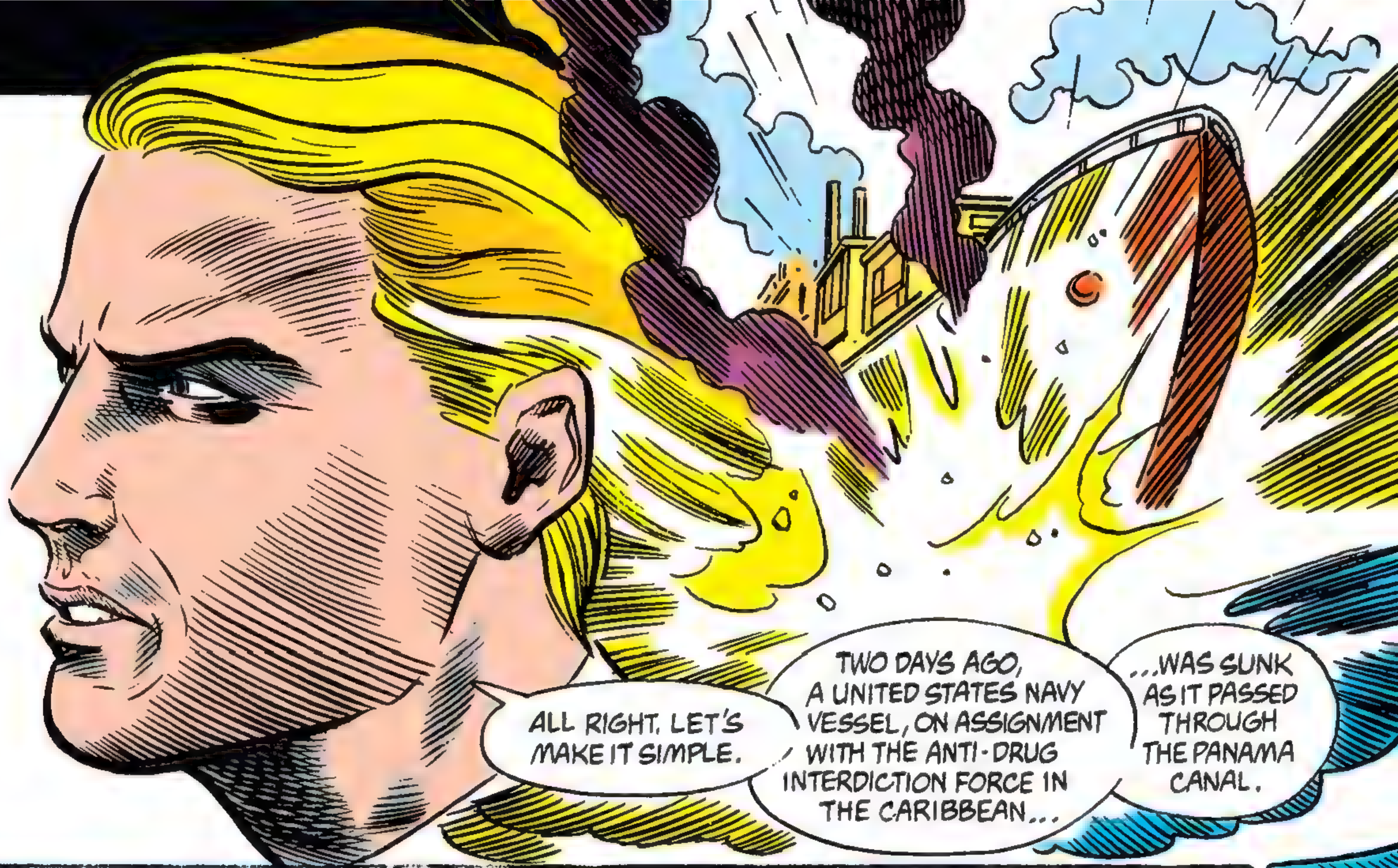
DO YOU
THINK YOU
NEED
ONE?



HOW ABOUT IF
YOU ANSWER SOME
OF MY QUESTIONS.

LIKE, WHAT'S ALL
THIS CRAP ABOUT
TERRORISM?





ALL RIGHT, LET'S
MAKE IT SIMPLE.

TWO DAYS AGO,
A UNITED STATES NAVY
VESSEL, ON ASSIGNMENT
WITH THE ANTI-DRUG
INTERDICTION FORCE IN
THE CARIBBEAN...

...WAS SUNK
AS IT PASSED
THROUGH
THE PANAMA
CANAL.

FORTUNATELY, DAMAGE
WAS CONTAINED TO A FORWARD
COMPARTMENT OF THE SHIP'S
MAGAZINE.

I SAY *FORTUNATELY*,
BECAUSE MOST OF THE
MUNITIONS HAD JUST
BEEN MOVED TO ANOTHER
HOLD.

NOW, WE'VE HAD
ENOUGH TROUBLE
IN THE CANAL ZONE
RECENTLY WITHOUT
THIS ADDED
"*INCONVENIENCE*."

SO YOU CAN
UNDERSTAND
OUR INTEREST
IN HAVING
ANSWERS TO
SOME SERIOUS
QUESTIONS.

NORMALLY THE
MAGAZINE WOULD
HAVE CONTAINED
*TONS OF HIGH EX-
PLOSIONS* WHICH
WOULD HAVE BLOWN
THE SHIP AND THE
LOCKS TO PIECES--
CRIPPLING THE
CANAL AND DISRUPT-
ING WORLD TRADE,
PERHAPS FOR
YEARS.

WHAT LITTLE
EXPLOSIVES
REMAINED
WERE ENOUGH
TO ADD TO
THE FORCE
OF THE EX-
TERNAL
BLAST AND
REACH THE HULL.

NOT A GREAT DEAL OF DAMAGE,
BUT ENOUGH TO GROUND THE
SHIP IN THE LOCK FOR AT
LEAST TEN DAYS.

AND WE
WILL HAVE
THE
ANSWERS.

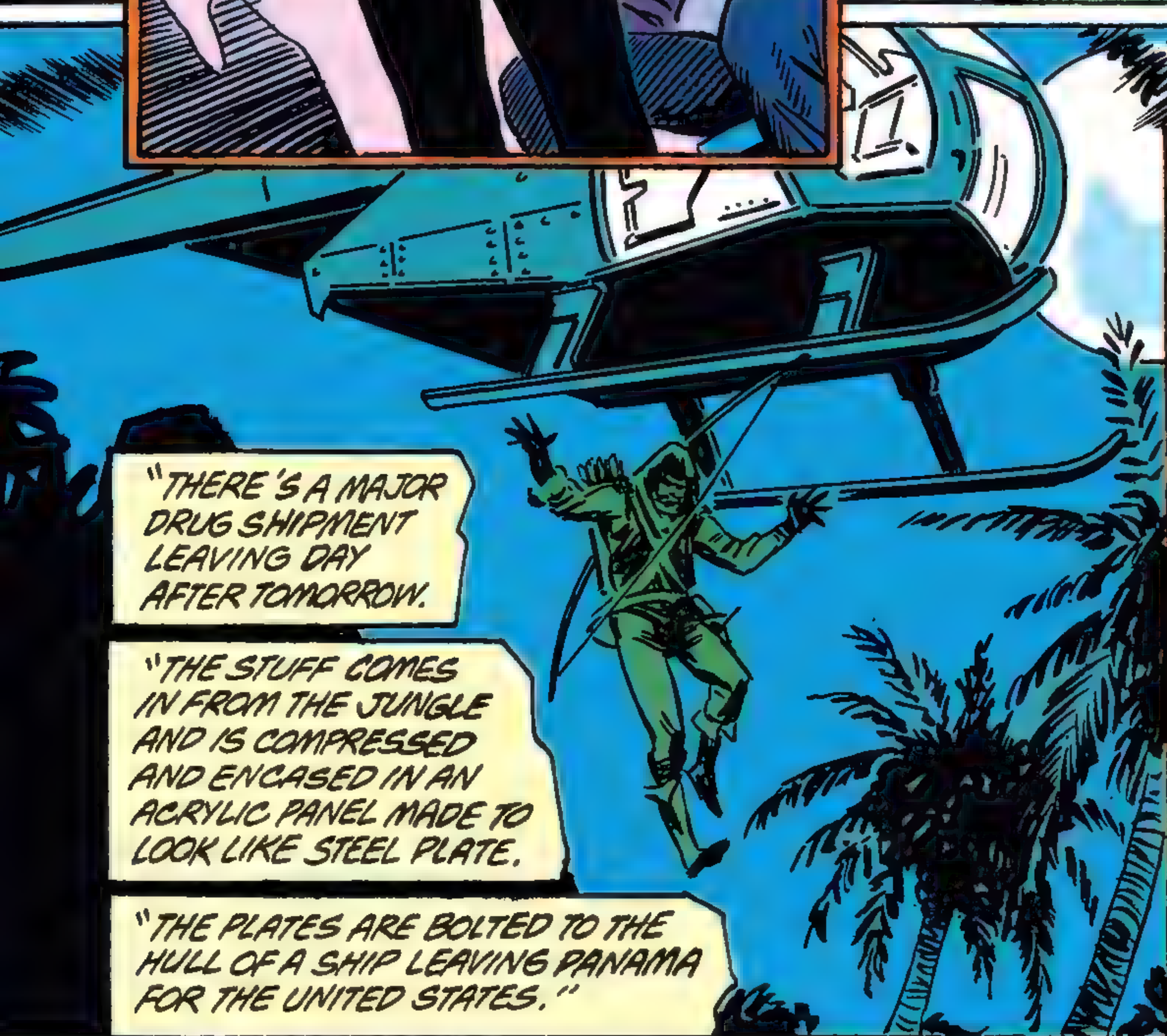


WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN PANAMA, MR. QUEEN?



DEA NEEDS A MAN WE CAN ASSERT IN A REMOTE JUNGLE REGION TO LOCATE A DRUG PROCESSING FACILITY.

SOMEONE WHO CAN TRAVEL FAST AND LIGHT, WHO CAN LIVE OFF THE LAND AND AVOID DETECTION AND GET IN AND OUT WITHOUT A TRACE.



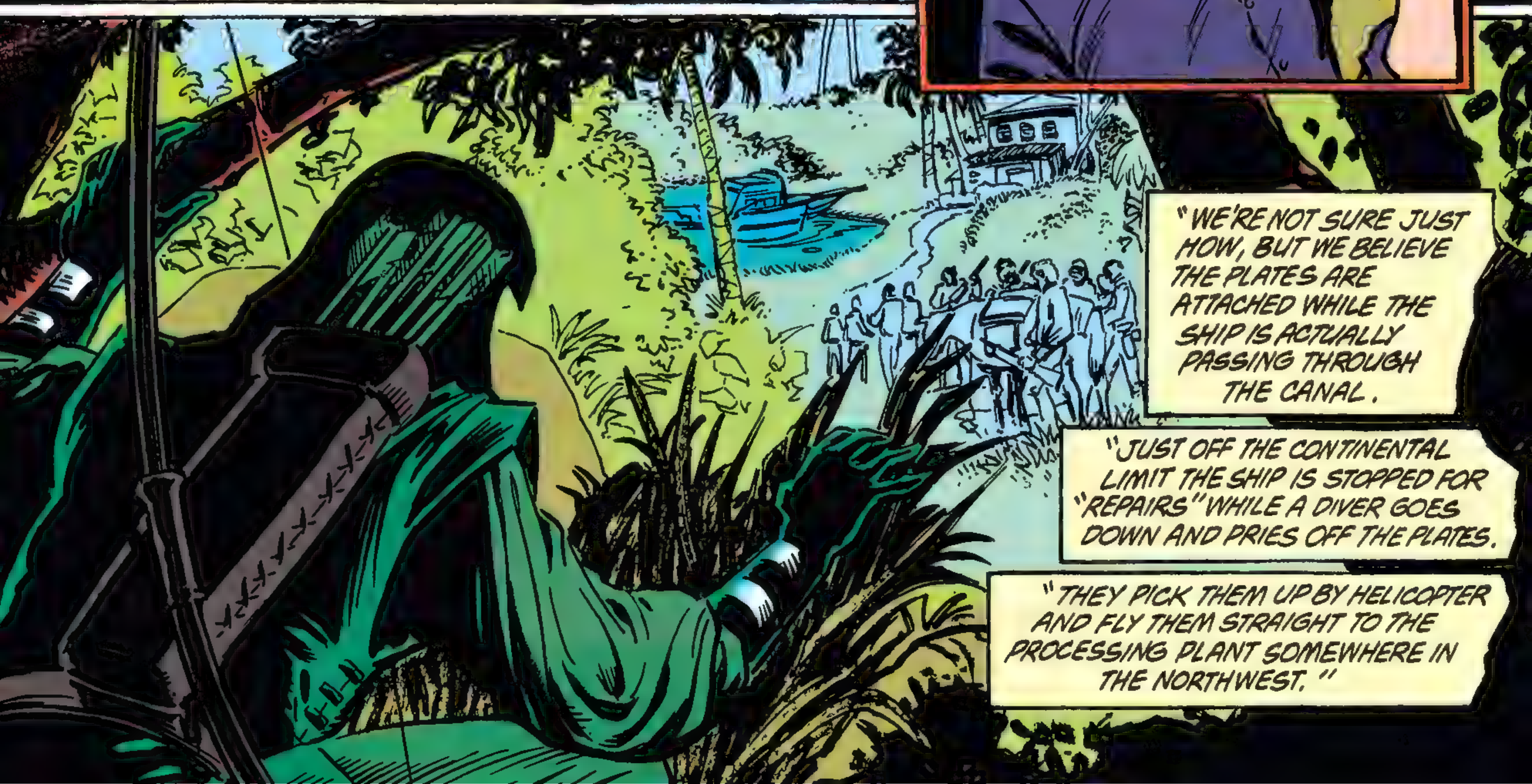
"THERE'S A MAJOR DRUG SHIPMENT LEAVING DAY AFTER TOMORROW.

"THE STUFF COMES IN FROM THE JUNGLE AND IS COMPRESSED AND ENCASED IN AN ACRYLIC PANEL MADE TO LOOK LIKE STEEL PLATE.

"THE PLATES ARE BOLTED TO THE HULL OF A SHIP LEAVING PANAMA FOR THE UNITED STATES."



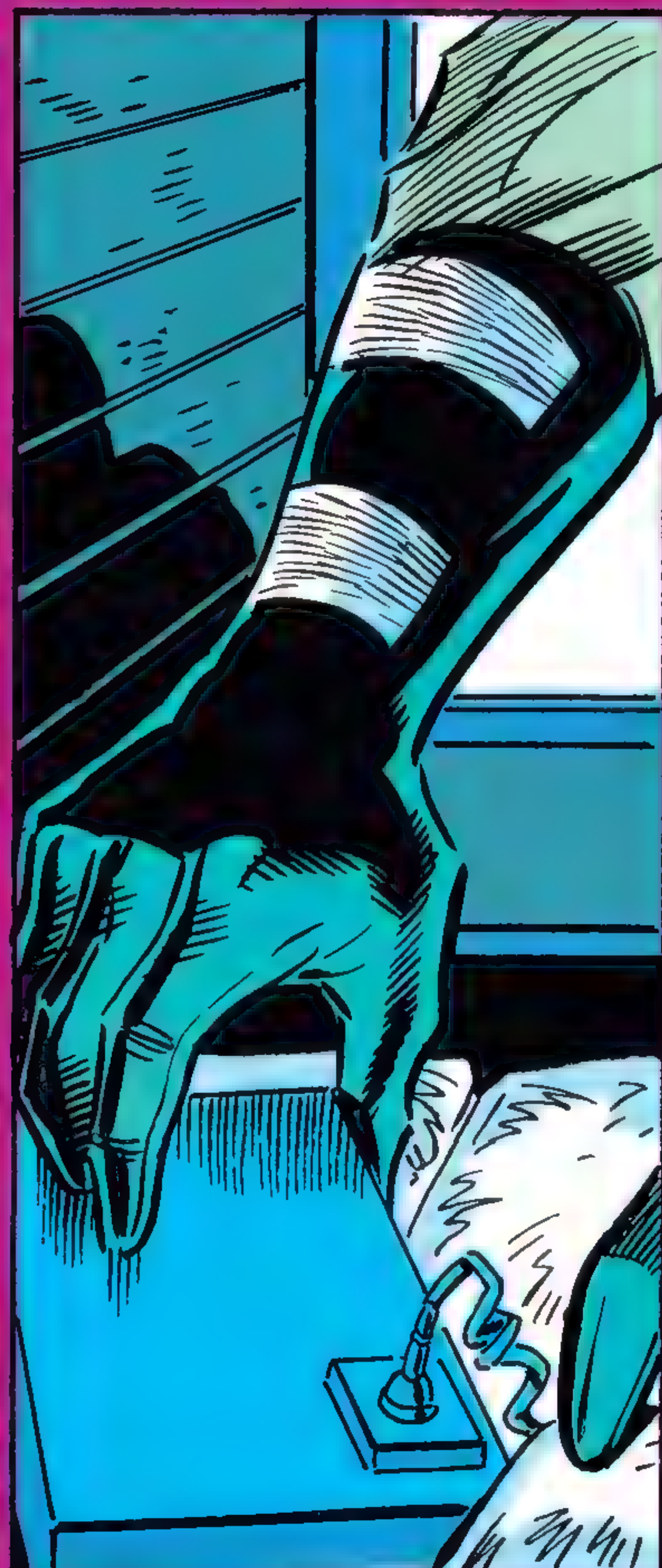
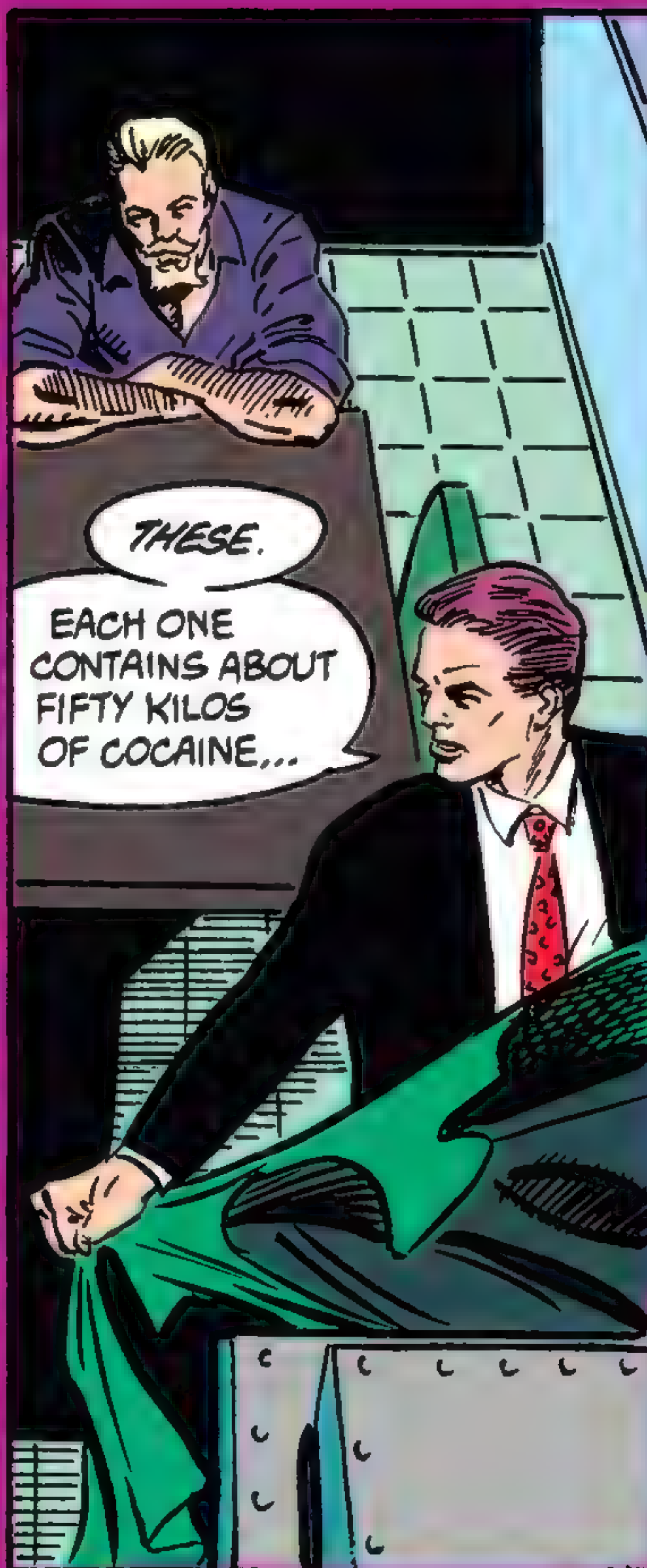
WHY DON'T YOU ASK THE DEA.



"WE'RE NOT SURE JUST HOW, BUT WE BELIEVE THE PLATES ARE ATTACHED WHILE THE SHIP IS ACTUALLY PASSING THROUGH THE CANAL.

"JUST OFF THE CONTINENTAL LIMIT THE SHIP IS STOPPED FOR 'REPAIRS' WHILE A DIVER GOES DOWN AND PRIES OFF THE PLATES.

"THEY PICK THEM UP BY HELICOPTER AND FLY THEM STRAIGHT TO THE PROCESSING PLANT SOMEWHERE IN THE NORTHWEST."







IS IT?

DO YOU KNOW
A MAN NAMED
EDDIE FYRES?



I DON'T "KNOW"
HIM AT ALL... JUST
THAT HE WORKS
FOR ANYBODY WHO
PAYS HIS PRICE.

CURRENTLY
THAT HAPPENS
TO BE THE
DEA.



ARE YOU SAYING THE
DEA SANCTIONED
YOUR ACTIVITIES IN
PANAMA?

YOU
FIGURE IT
OUT, SMART
GUY,



STRANGE...
BECAUSE THE
DEA NEVER
HEARD OF
FYRES.

BUT
THE CIA
HAS.



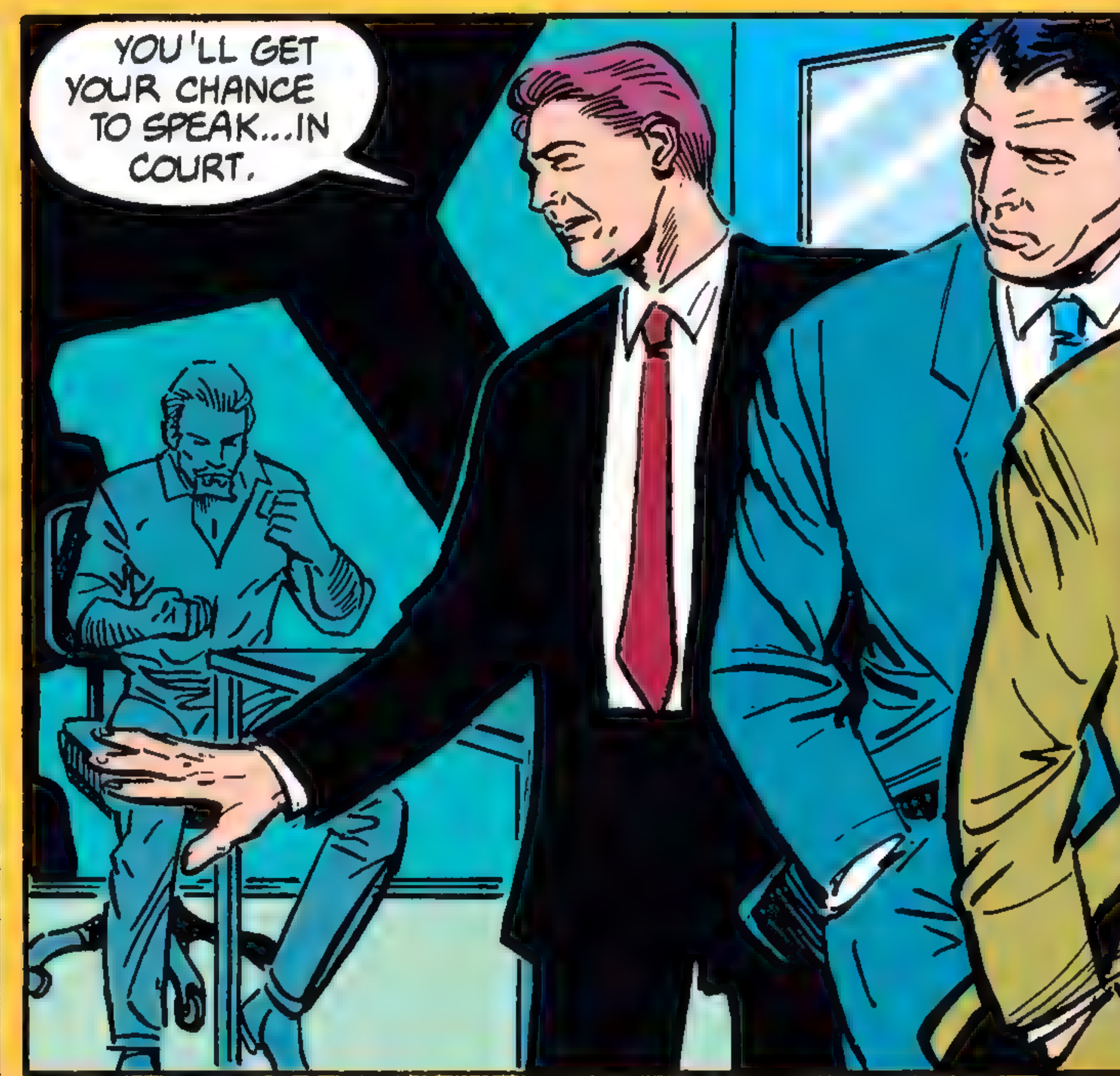
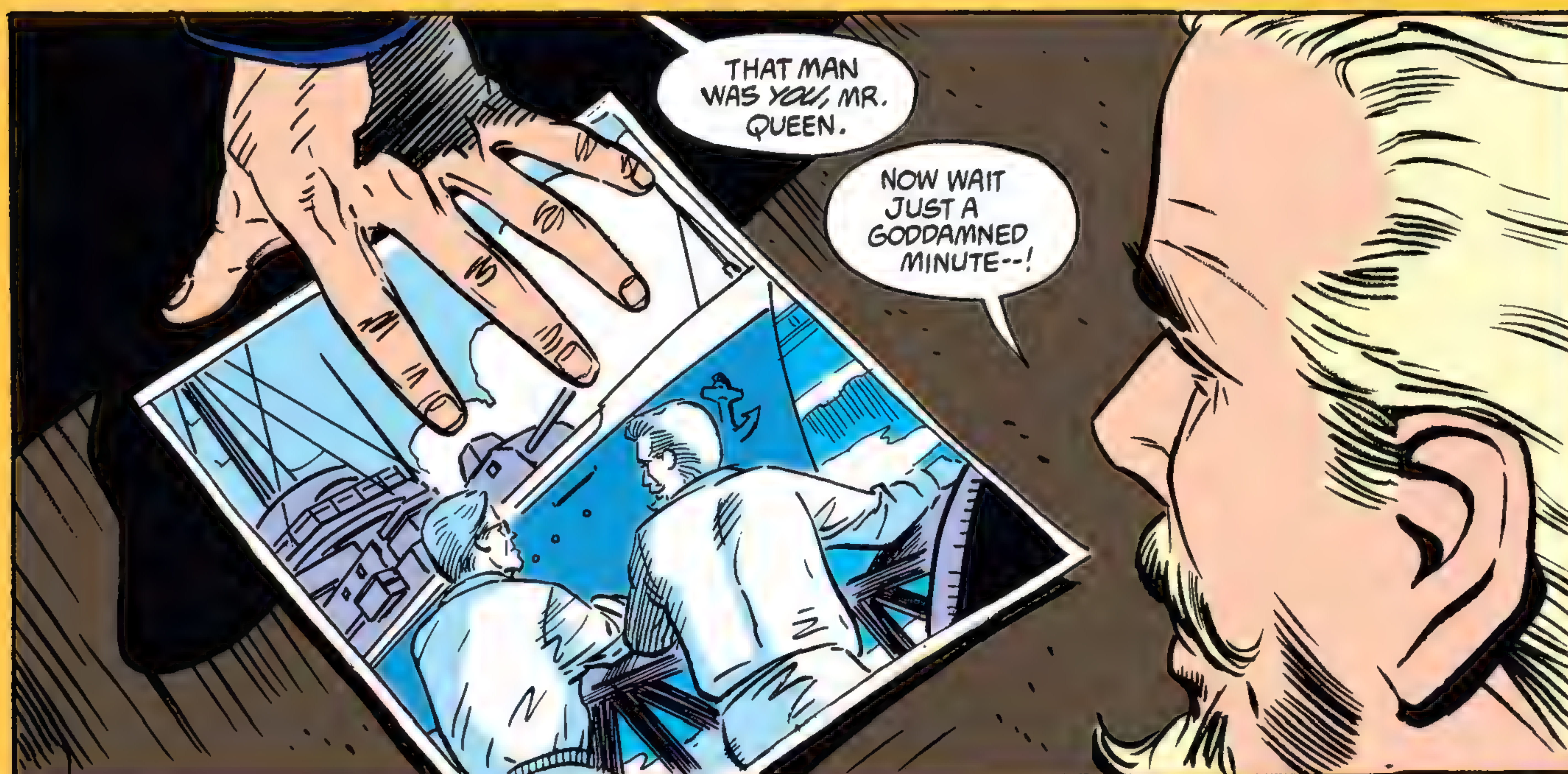
THAT FIGURES.
HE'S WORKED
FOR THEM.

HE
PROBABLY
STILL DOES.



NO, MR. QUEEN.
HE LEFT OUR
EMPLOY SOME
TIME AGO.

EDDIE FYRES IS
CURRENTLY IN THE
SERVICE OF CERTAIN
PANAMANIAN FORCES
LOYAL TO THEIR
EX-DICTATOR,
MANUEL NARIEGA.



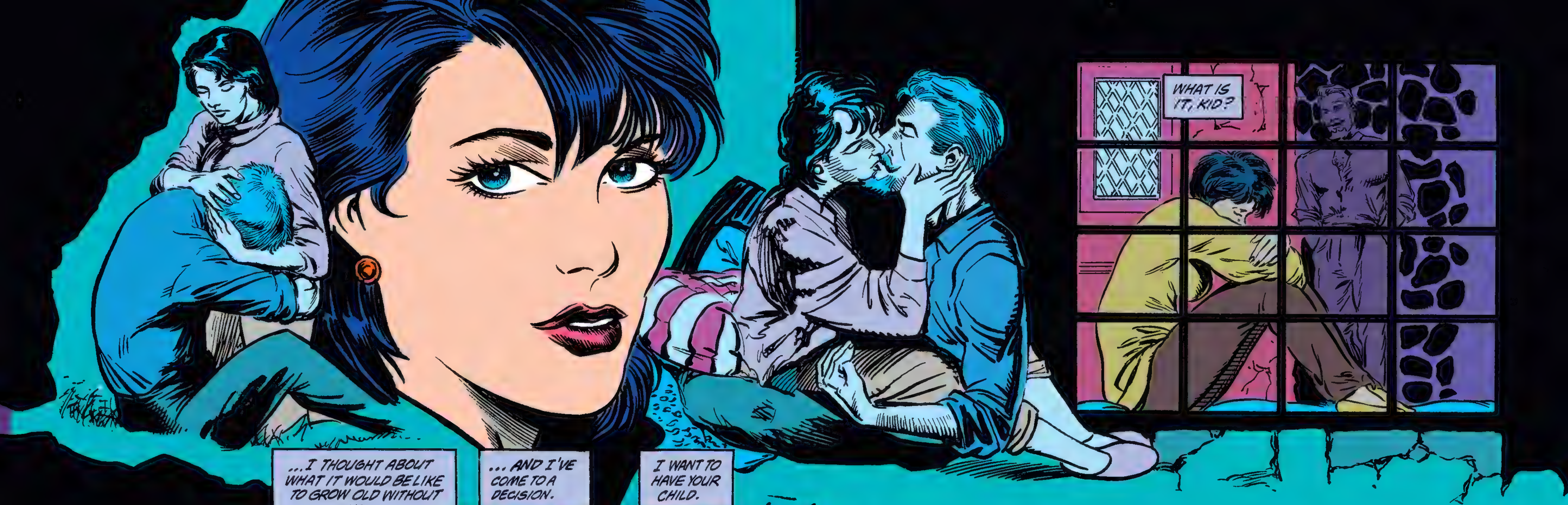
The Seattle Times

SELF-STYLED
ROBIN
CHARGED
WITH
TREASON IN
TERRORIST
ATTACK.

WRITER MIKE GRELL
PENCILLER MARK JONES
INKER BILL WRAY
LETTERER JOHN COSTANZA
COLORIST JULIA LACQUEMENT
ASSOC EDITOR KATIE MAIN
EDITOR MIKE GOLD

The
BLACK ARROW
SAGA Part I





...I THOUGHT ABOUT
WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE
TO GROW OLD WITHOUT
YOU...

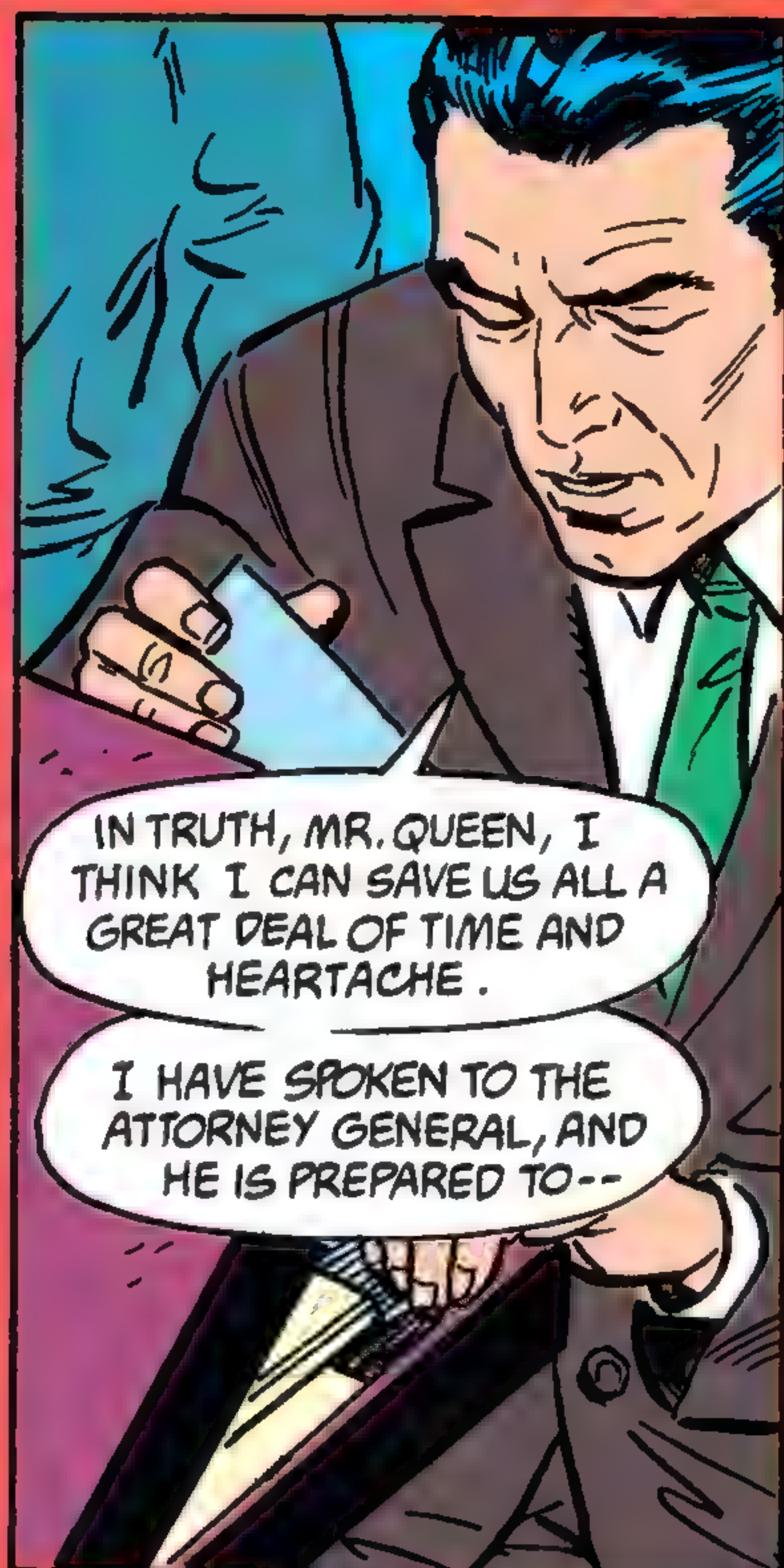
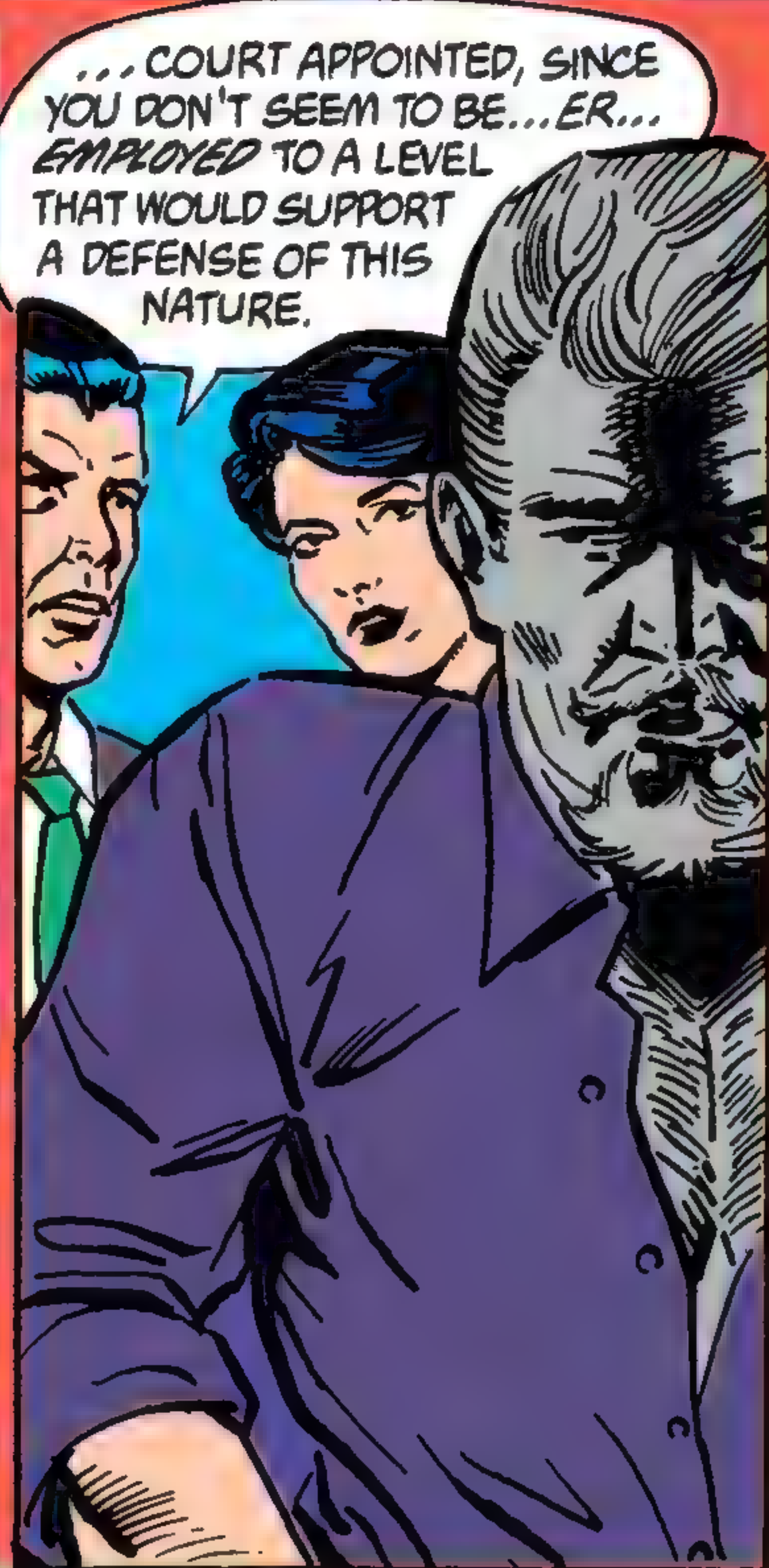
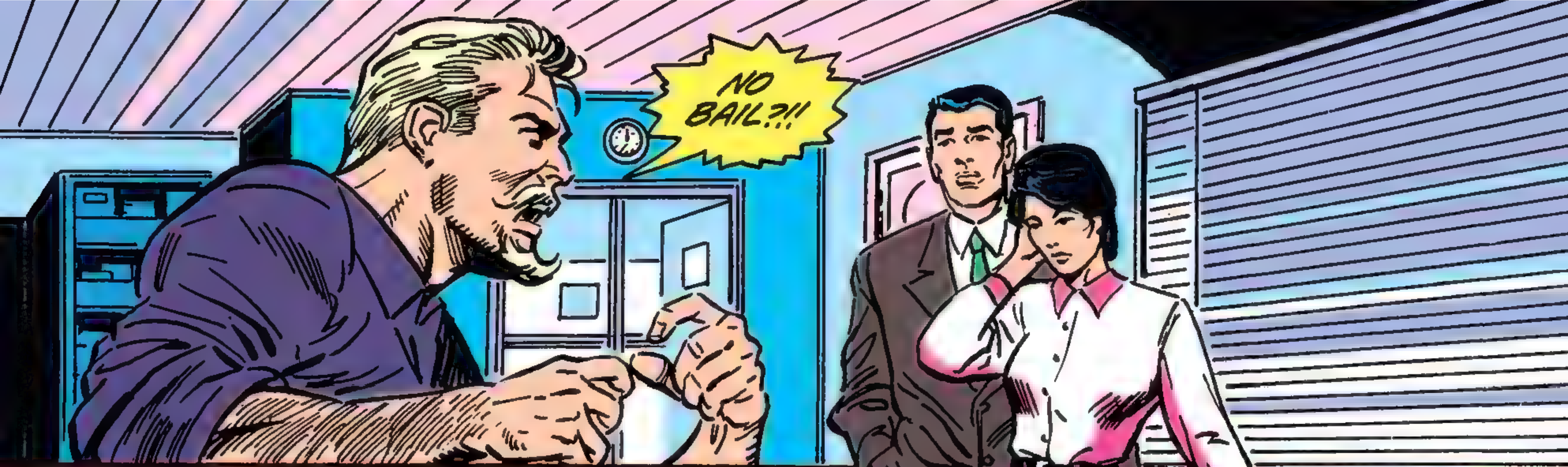
... AND I'VE
COME TO A
DECISION.

I WANT TO
HAVE YOUR
CHILD.

OLIVER... I'M
SORRY.

THERE ISN'T
GOING TO BE
A BABY.







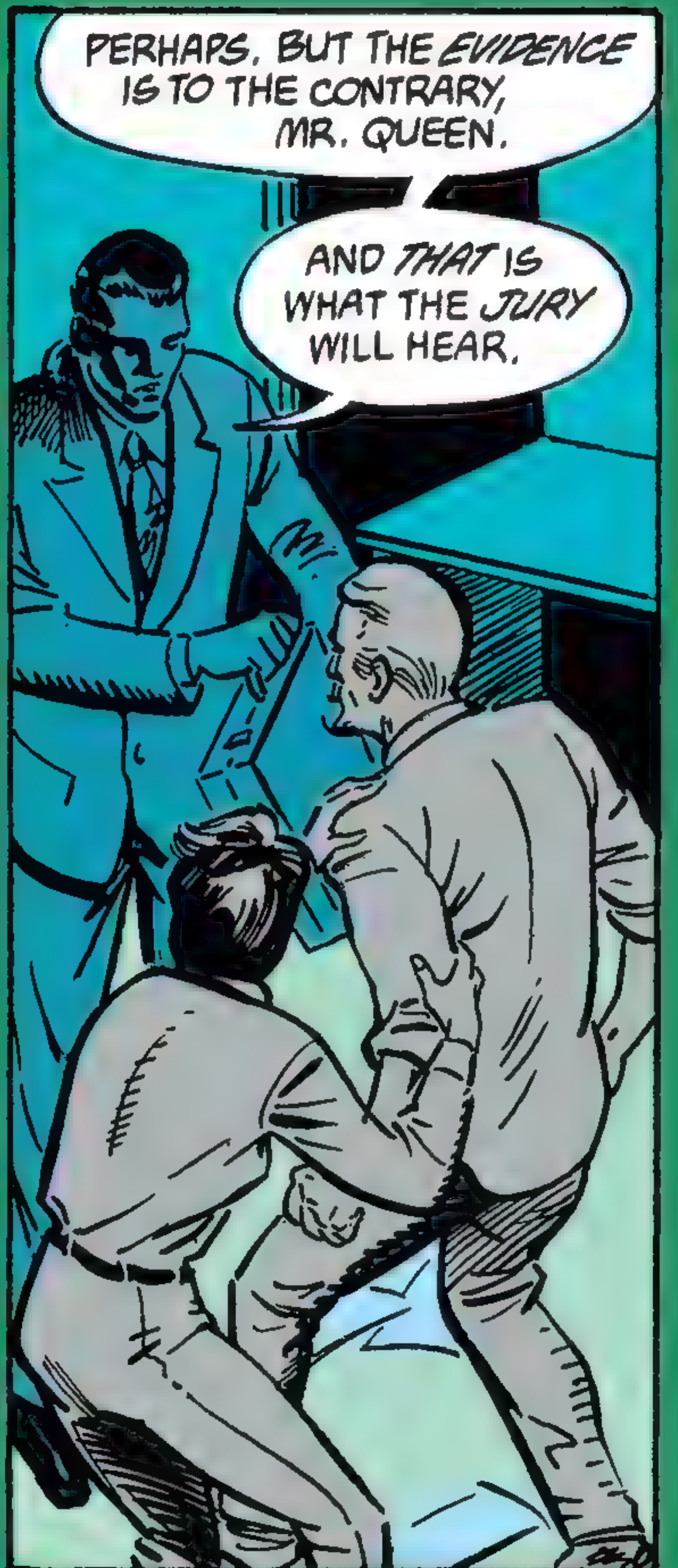
I CAN GET
YOU FIVE TO
EIGHT IN A
MINIMUM
SECURITY
FACIL--



I CAN GET
YOU LIFE IN AN
IRON LUNG,
ASSHOLE.

I'M NOT
GUILTY.

I WAS
SET UP.



PERHAPS, BUT THE EVIDENCE
IS TO THE CONTRARY,
MR. QUEEN.

AND THAT IS
WHAT THE JURY
WILL HEAR.



WHO ARE YOU REALLY
WORKING FOR, BEEKER?

CIA?

FBI?

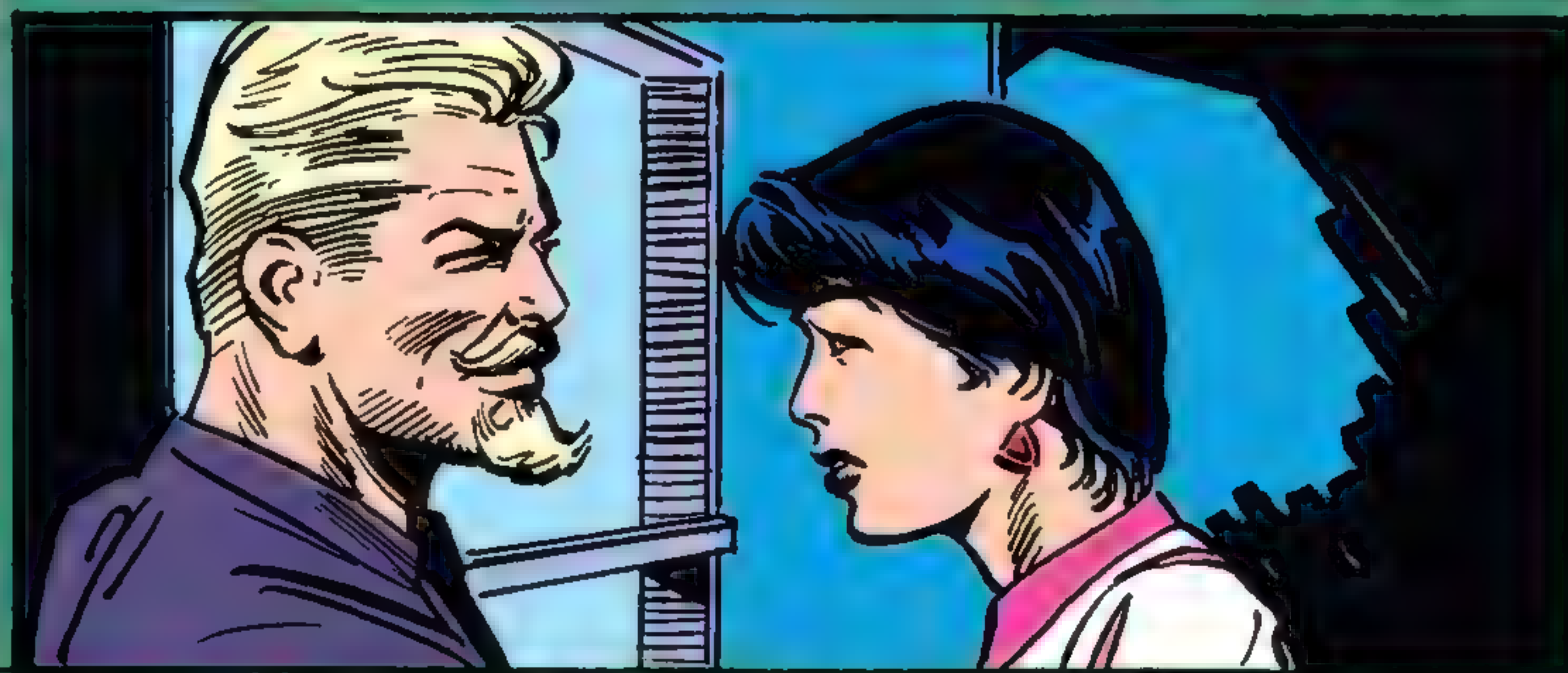
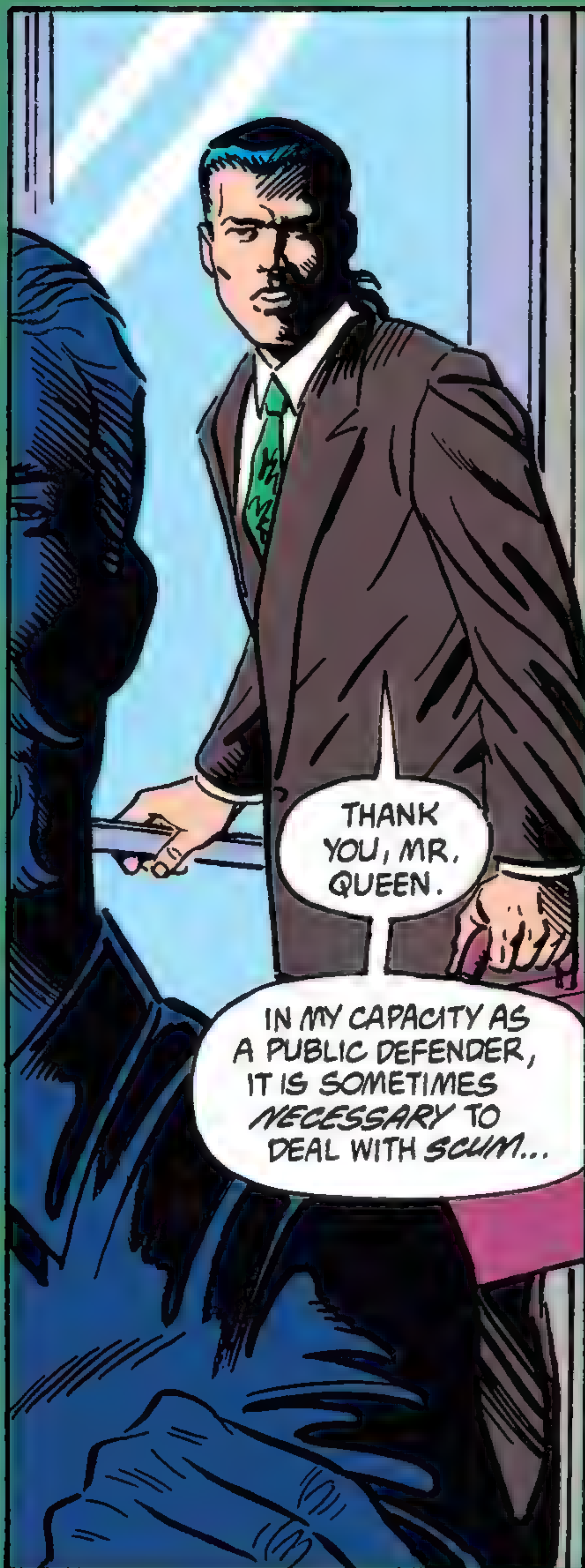


YOU'RE TELLING ME I SHOULD
PLEAD *GUILTY* TO SOMETHING
I DIDN'T DO, JUST TO SAVE
ALL THAT TROUBLE.

YOU PEOPLE DON'T KNOW
WHAT TROUBLE IS. BEFORE
WE'RE DONE, YOU'LL HAVE
A PRETTY DAMN GOOD IDEA.



GET OUTA MY SIGHT.



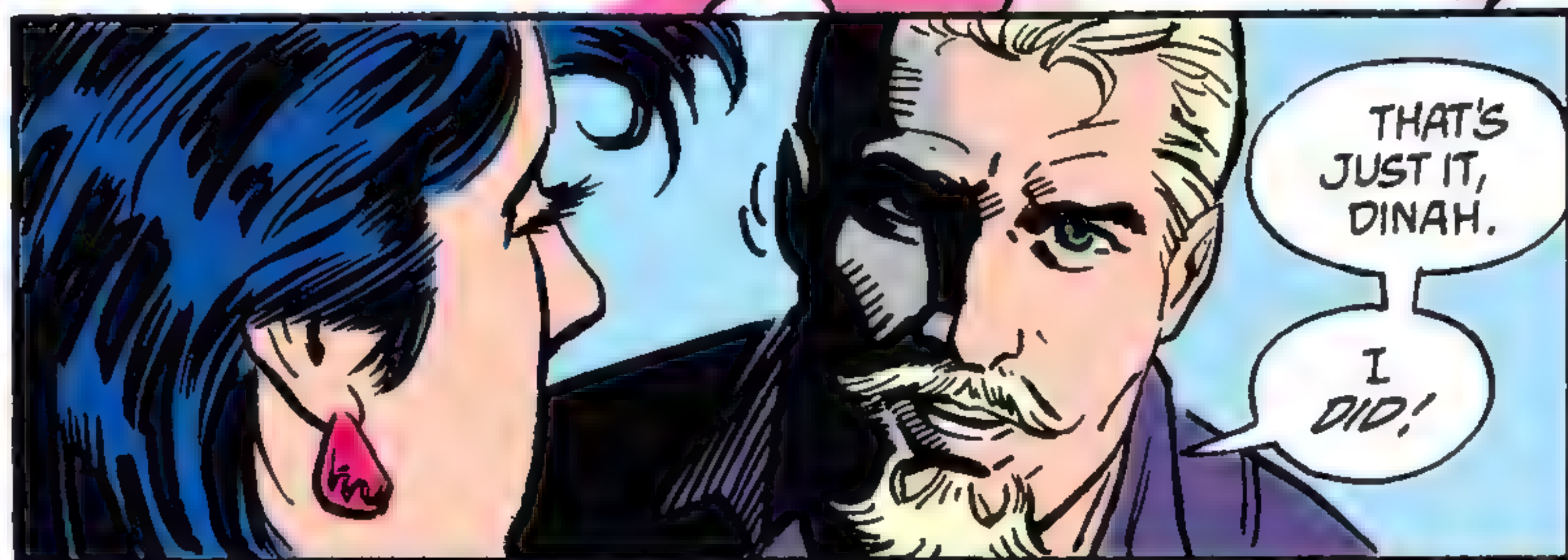


BASTARDS.

I WAS SET UP,
AND THEY WON'T
LET ME OUT TO
CLEAR MYSELF.



BUT OLIVER, YOU
HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH
SINKING THAT SHIP.
THERE'S GOT TO BE
SOME WAY TO PROVE--



THAT'S
JUST IT,
DINAH.

I
DID!



I NEVER
SHOULD HAVE
TRUSTED
FYRES.

I LET MY OWN NEED
FOR REVENGE GET THE
BETTER OF MY
JUDGMENT.

HE PLAYED ME FOR A
CHUMP, AND LEFT A
TRAIL THAT LED
STRAIGHT TO MY
DOORSTEP.



IF I COULD GET OUT,
I'D TRACK THAT
BASTARD DOWN...

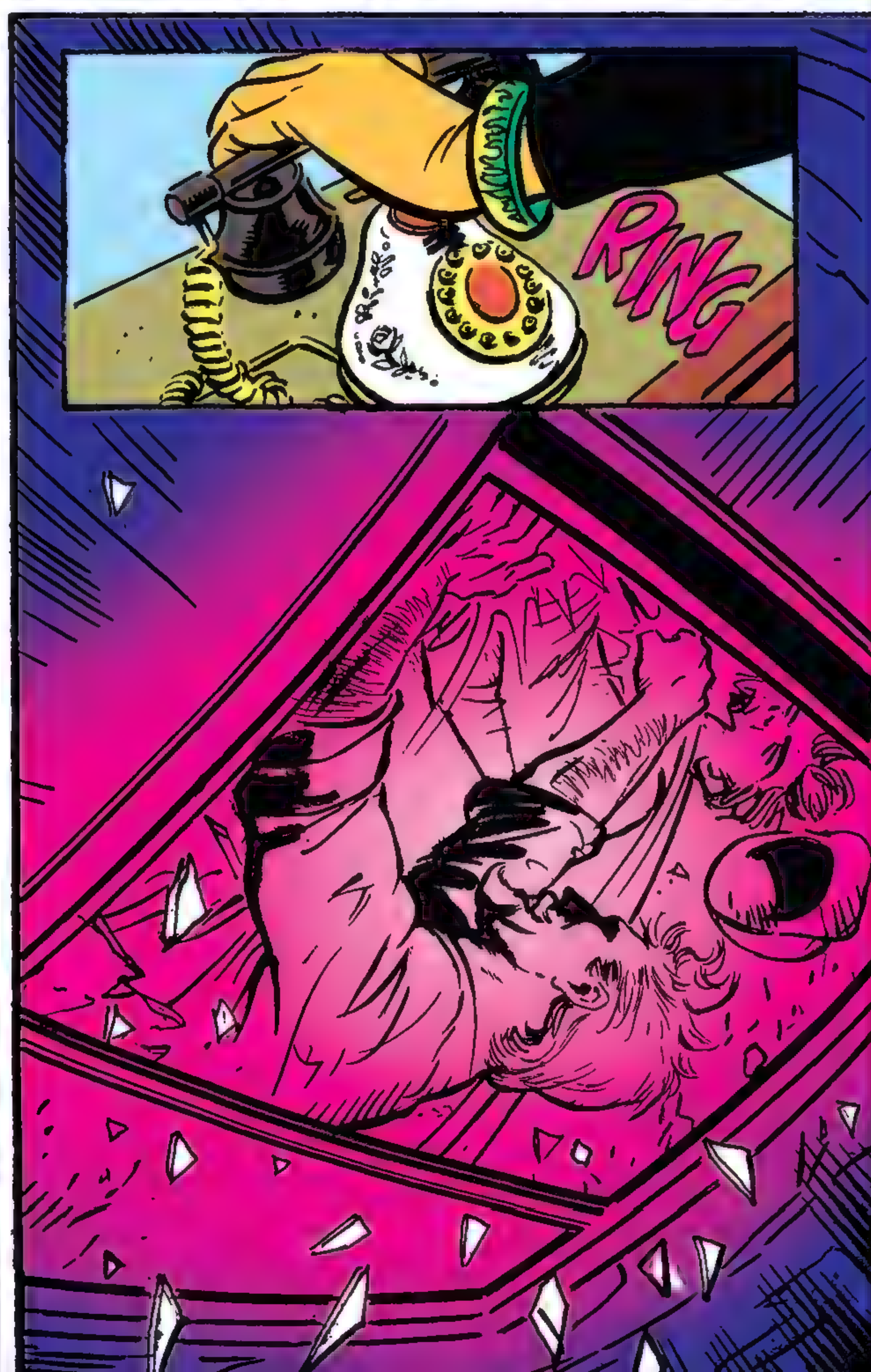
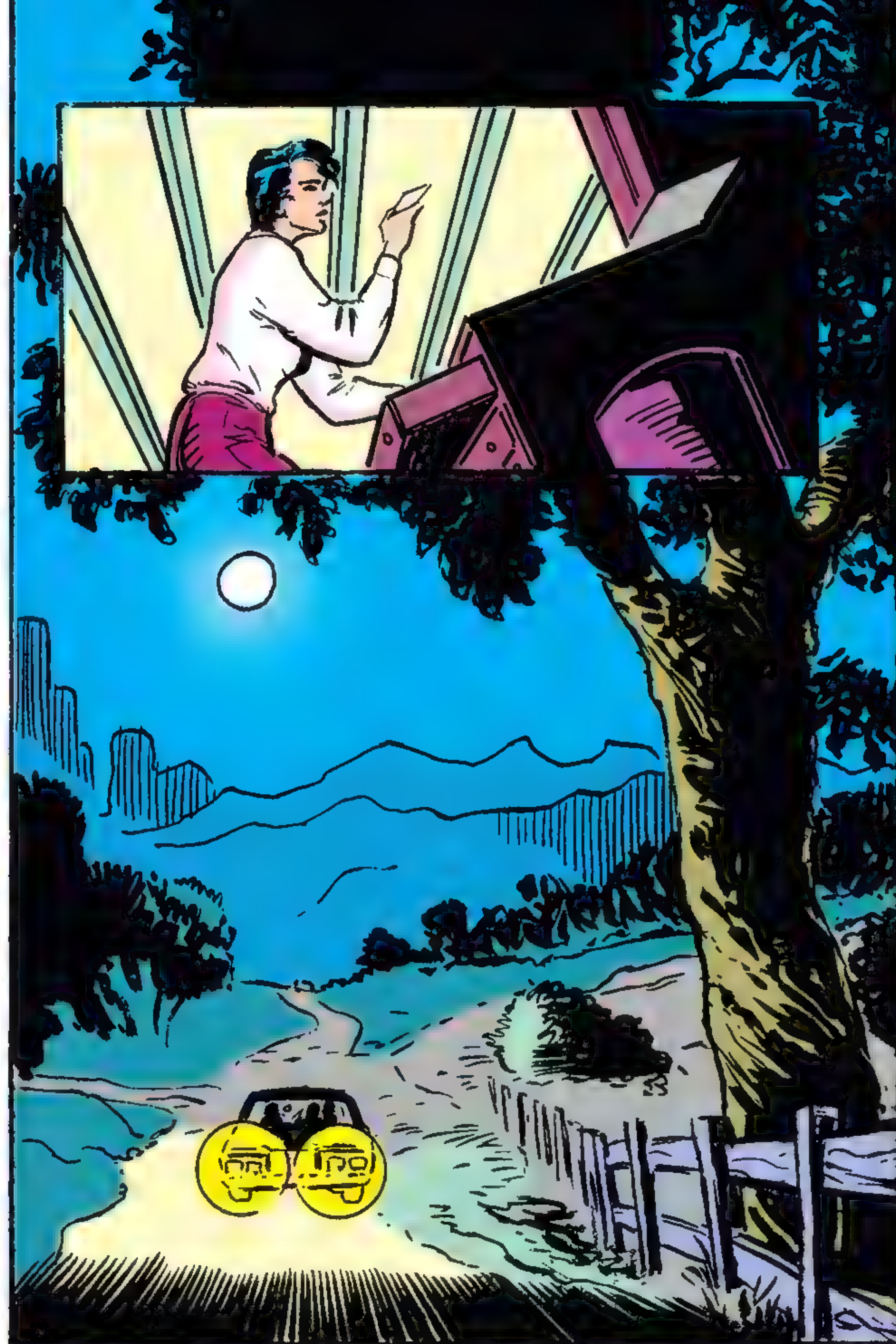
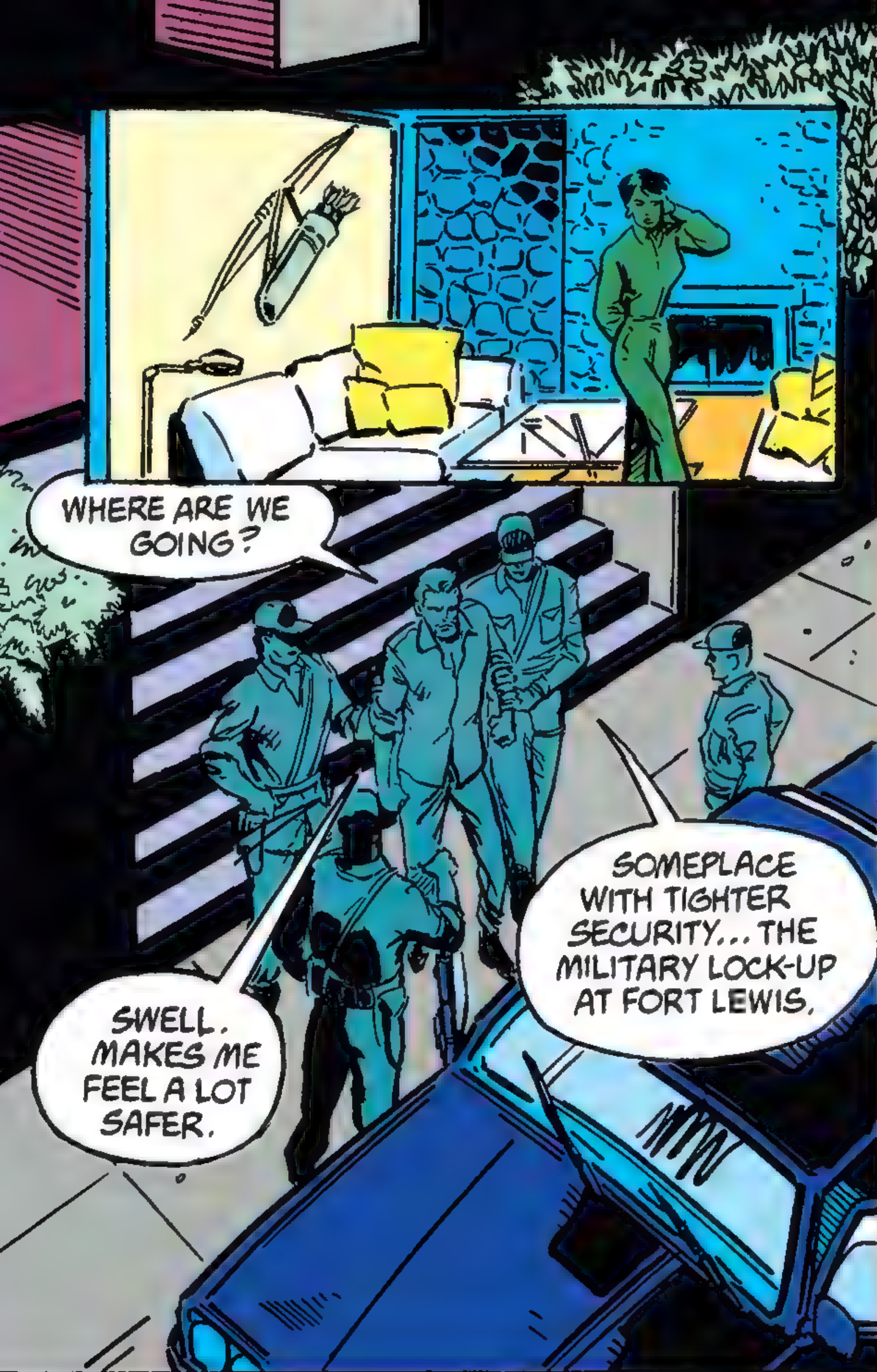
...BUT THERE'S
NOTHING I CAN DO
FROM IN HERE.

BUT THERE
IS SOMETHING
I CAN DO.

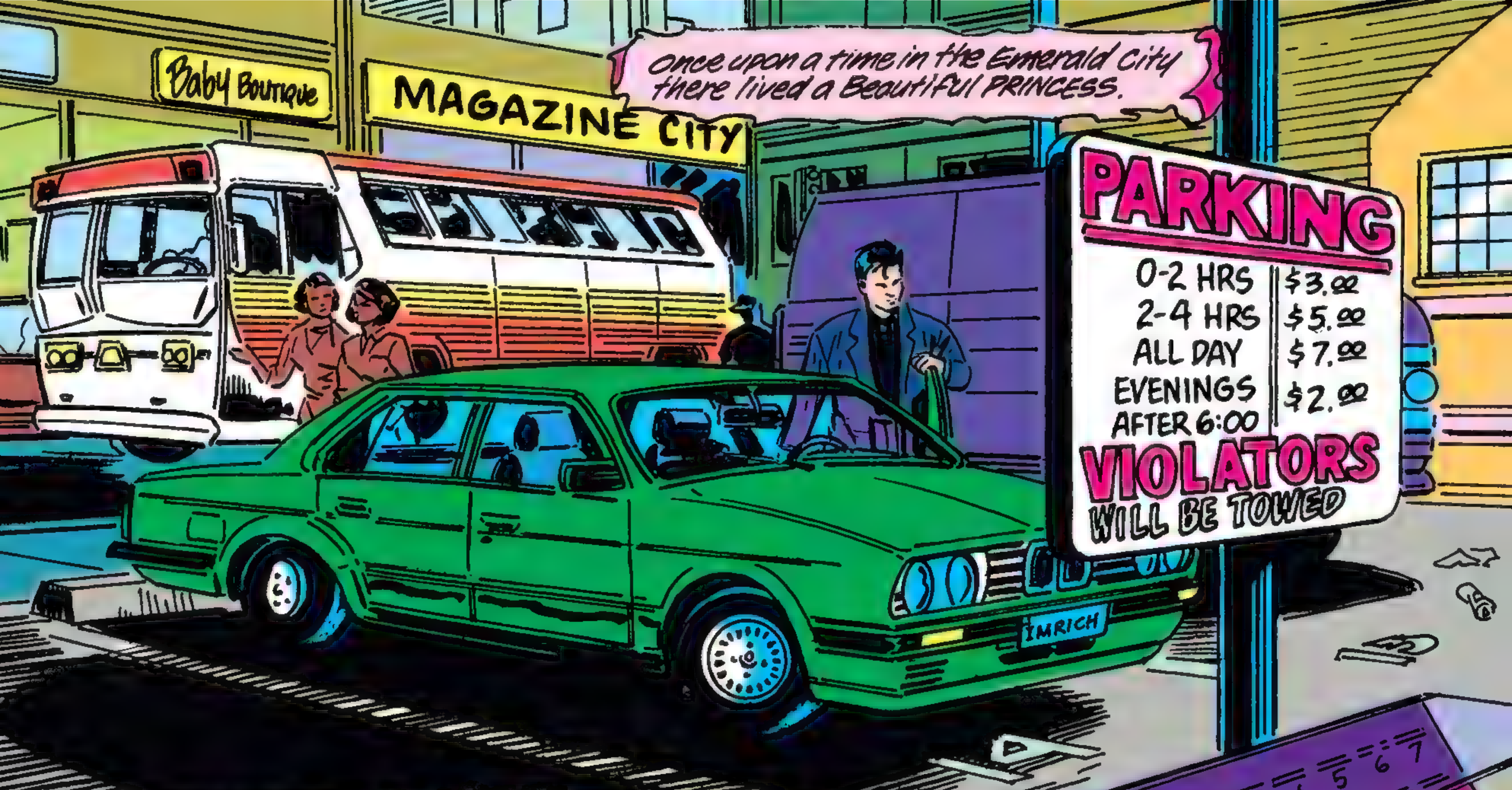


BE CAREFUL,
DINAH. THEY'LL
BE WATCHING
EVERY MOVE
YOU MAKE.

LET
THEM.







Once upon a time in the Emerald City there lived a Beautiful PRINCESS.

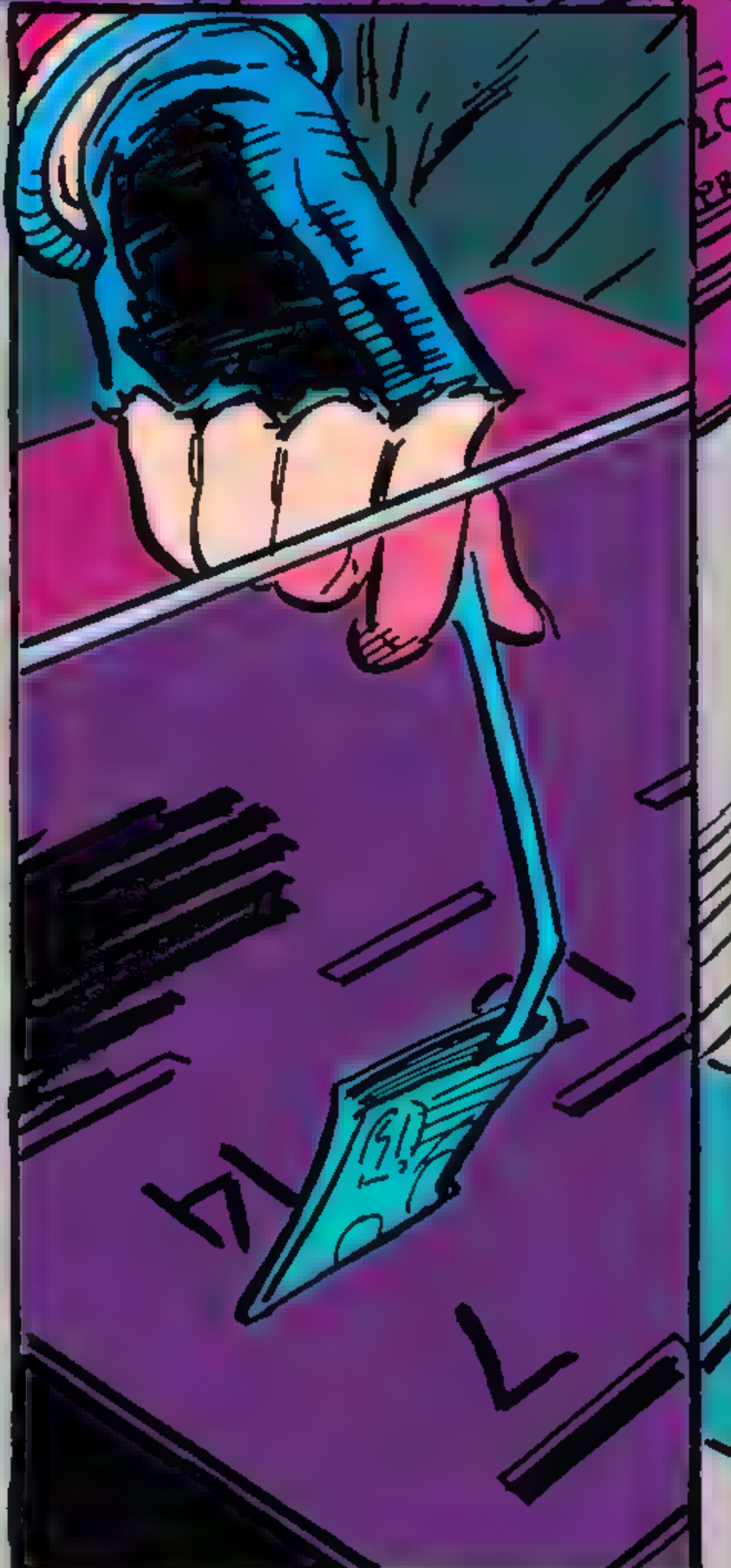
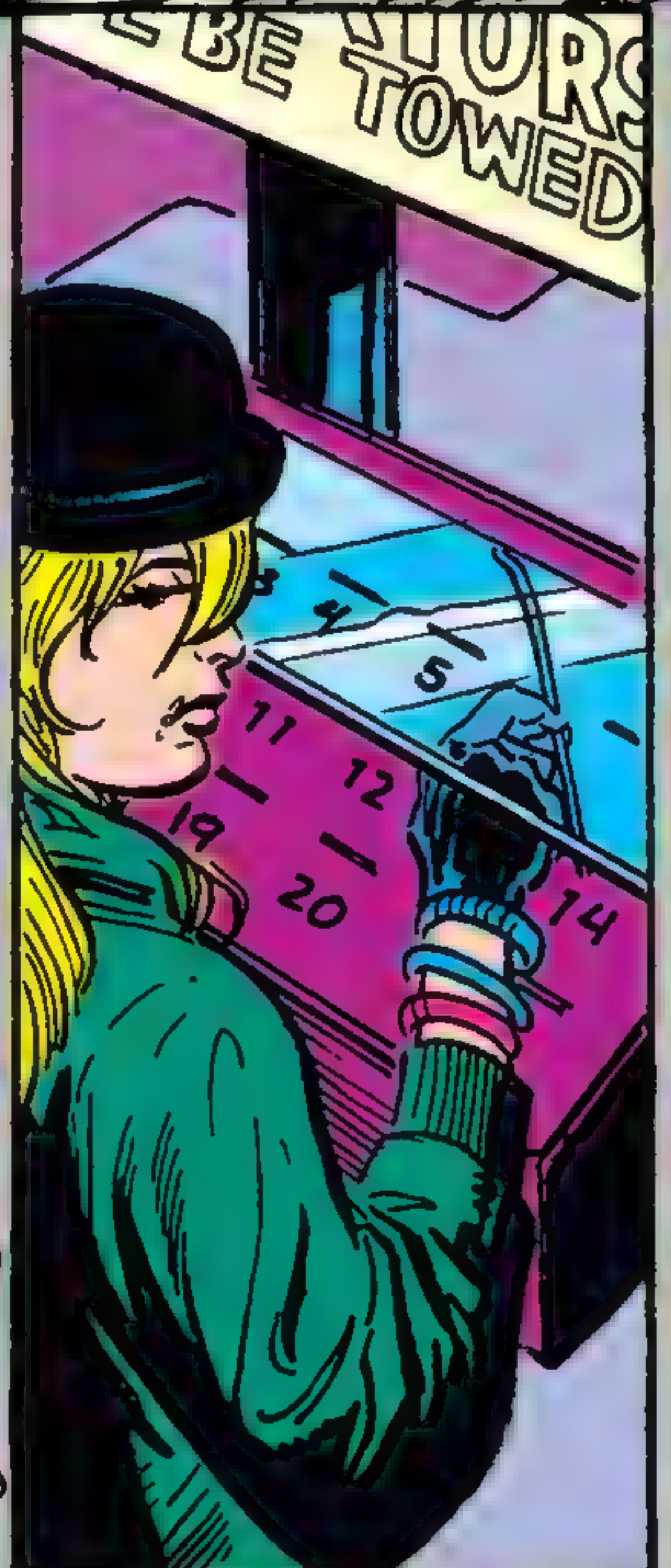
PARKING

0-2 HRS	\$3.00
2-4 HRS	\$5.00
ALL DAY	\$7.00
EVENINGS AFTER 6:00	\$2.00

**VIOLATORS
WILL BE TOWED**

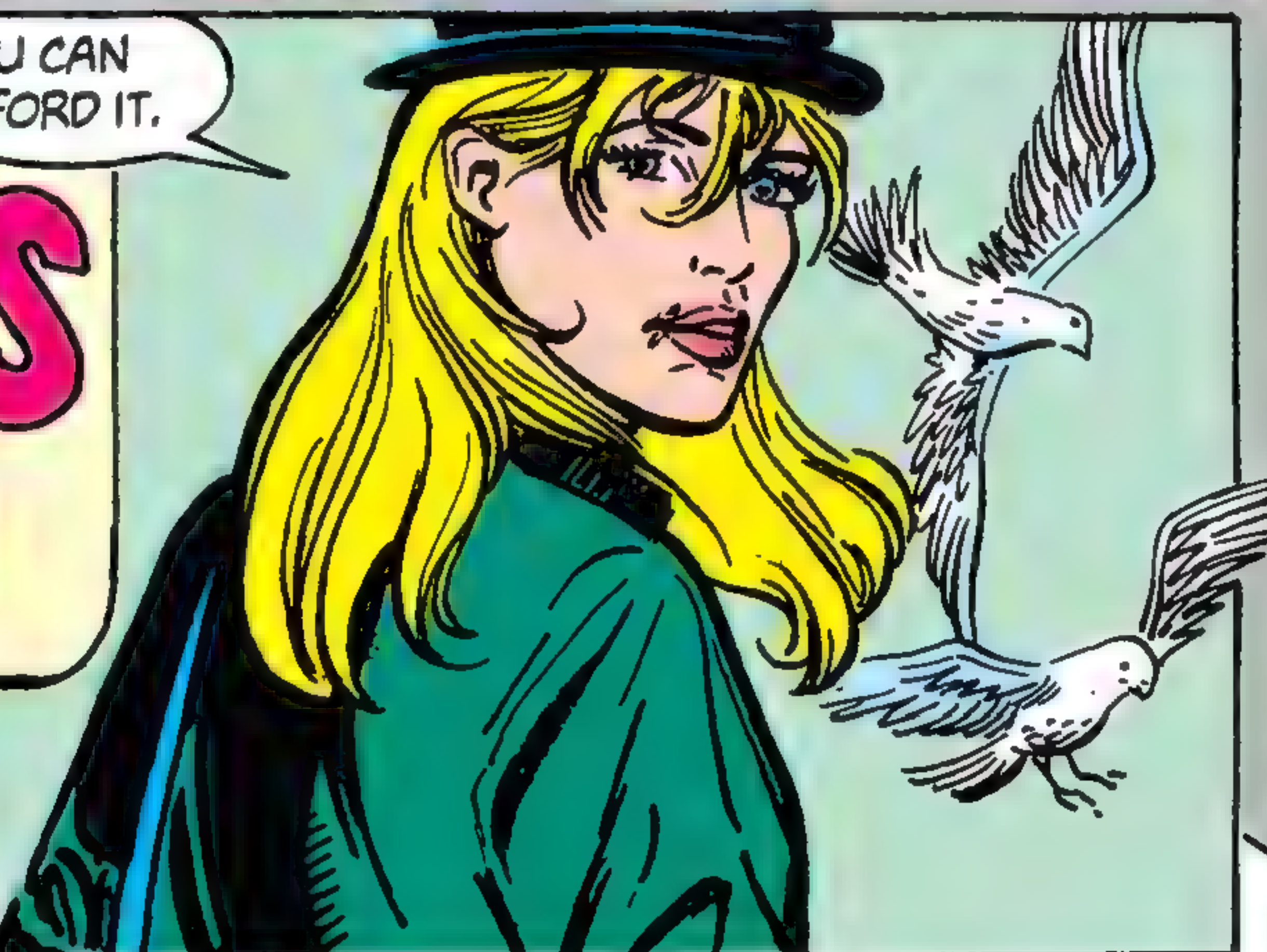


But she was under a spell and no one, not even she, knew she was a princess.

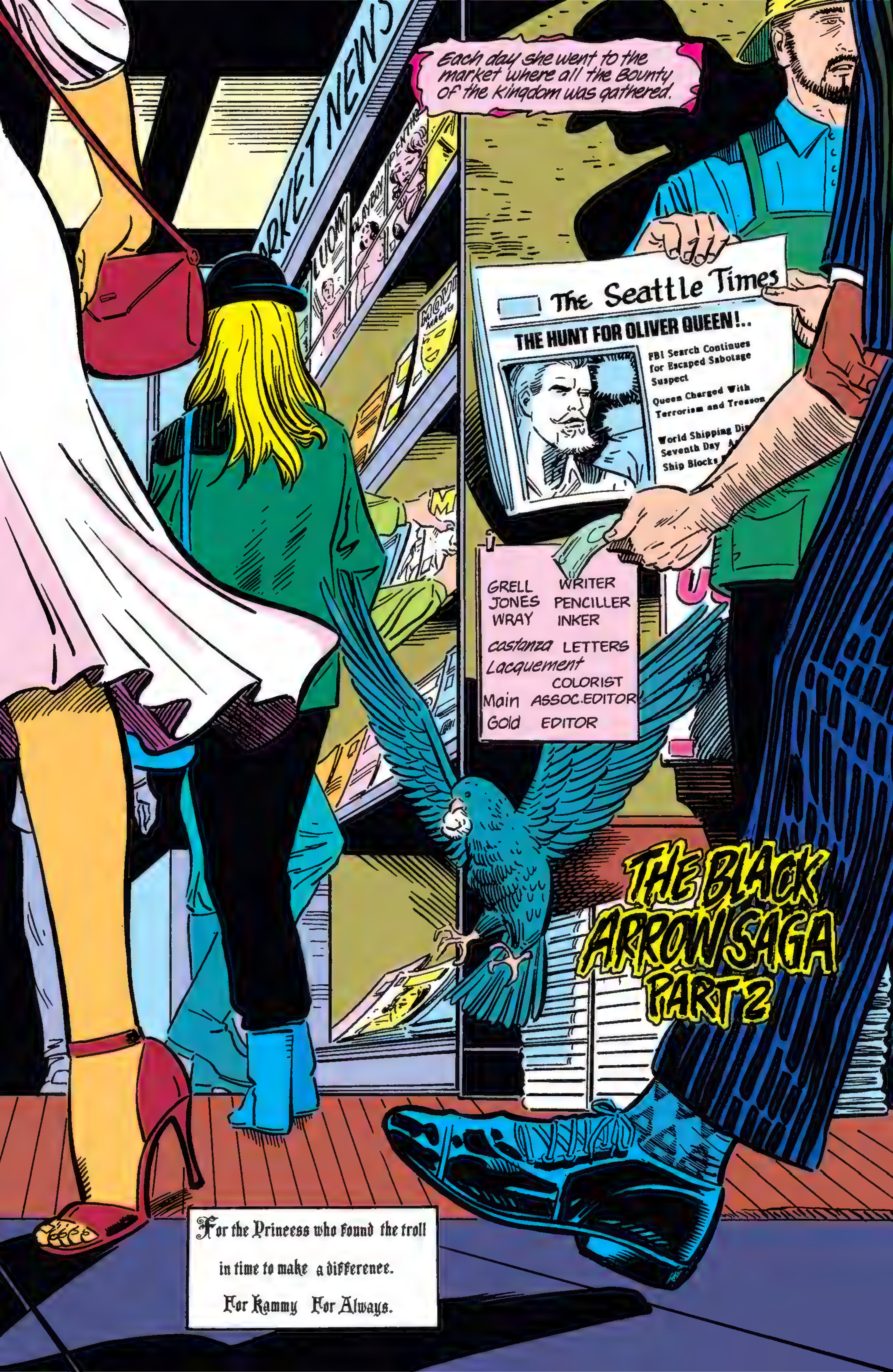


**VIOLATORS
WILL BE TOWED**

YOU CAN AFFORD IT.



And so she lived the simple life of a beggar and was happy, because she had a special gift.



Each day she went to the market where all the Bounty of the Kingdom was gathered.

The Seattle Times

THE HUNT FOR OLIVER QUEEN!..



FBI Search Continues for Escaped Sabotage Suspect
Queen Charged With Terrorism and Treason
World Shipping Disrupted Seventh Day
Ship Blocks

GRELL WRITER
JONES PENCILLER
WRAY INKER
Castanza LETTERS
Lacquement
COLORIST
Main ASSOC.EDITOR
Gold EDITOR

THE BLACK ARROW SAGA PART 2

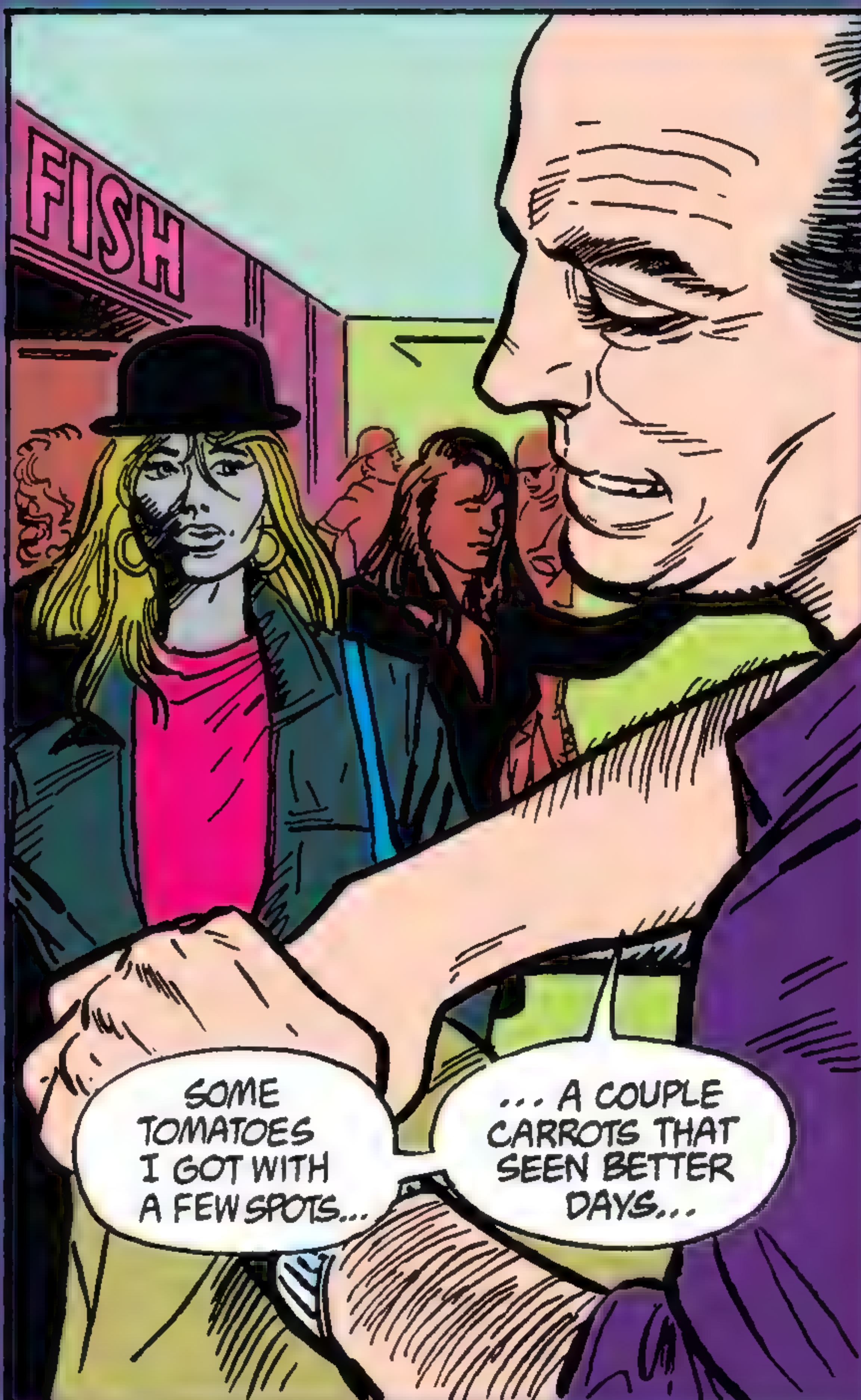
For the Princess who found the troll
in time to make a difference.
For Kammy For Always.

Everyone there knew her and called her by name and welcomed her coming...

HELLO, MARIANNE.

HI, MR. HOROWITZ.

WHAT DO YOU HAVE TODAY THAT AIN'T TOO SPOILED?



SOME TOMATOES I GOT WITH A FEW SPOTS...

... A COUPLE CARROTS THAT SEEN BETTER DAYS...

... AND A CABBAGE WHAT LOOKS LIKE A SUICIDE VICTIM.

YOU COULD MAKE A NICE STEW MAYBE.

AND AN APPLE YOU SHOULD EAT... EVERY DAY.

YES, MR. HOROWITZ.

THANK YOU.

... for she shared her gift with them, and it made the burden of their labor seem lighter.



EXCUSE ME, SIR... DO YOU HAVE CHANGE FOR A DOLLAR?



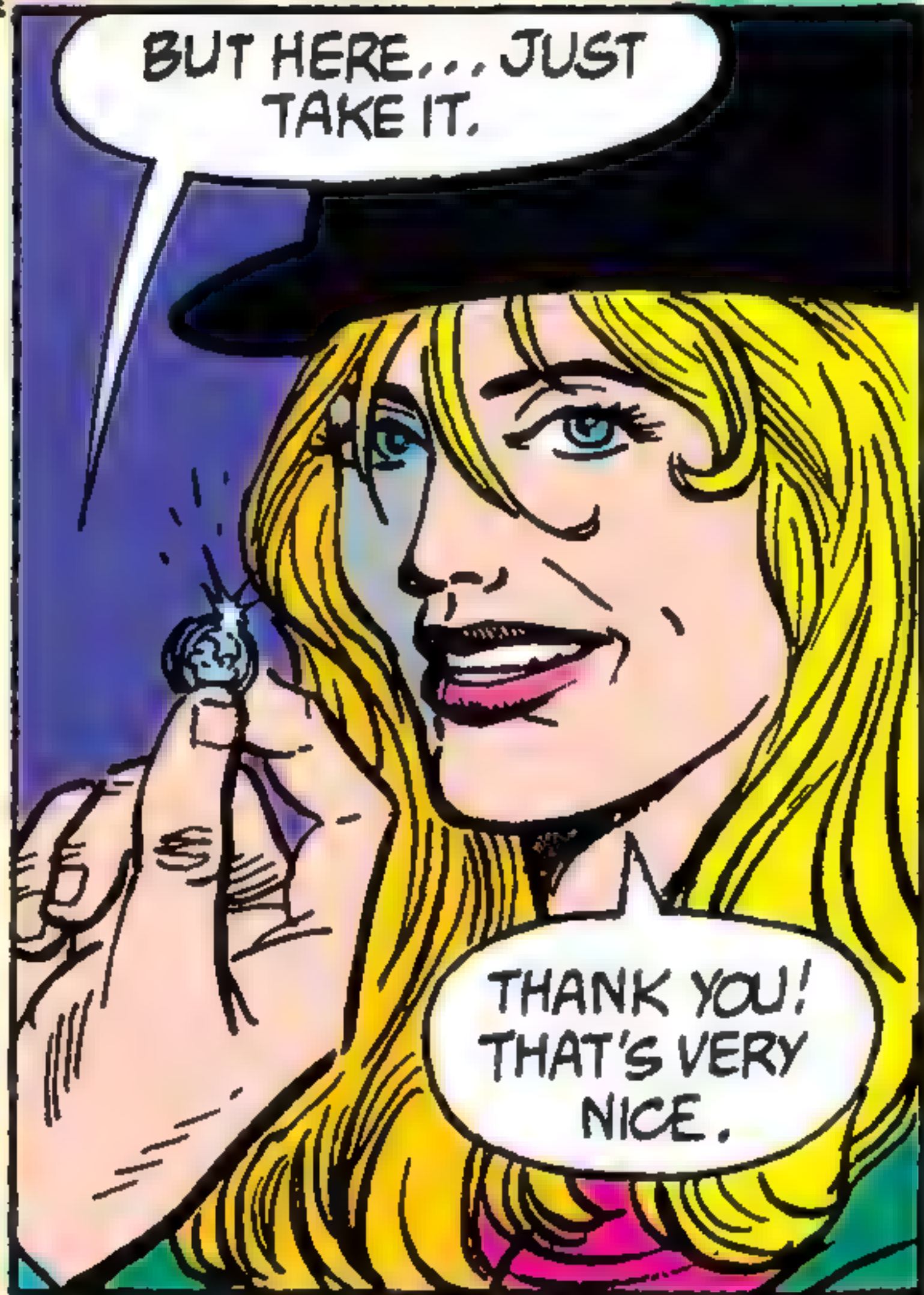
I'M TEN CENTS SHORT ON MY BUS FARE, AND THEY ONLY TAKE EXACT CHANGE.

I DON'T KNOW, I--



NO. SORRY.

THAT'S OKAY.

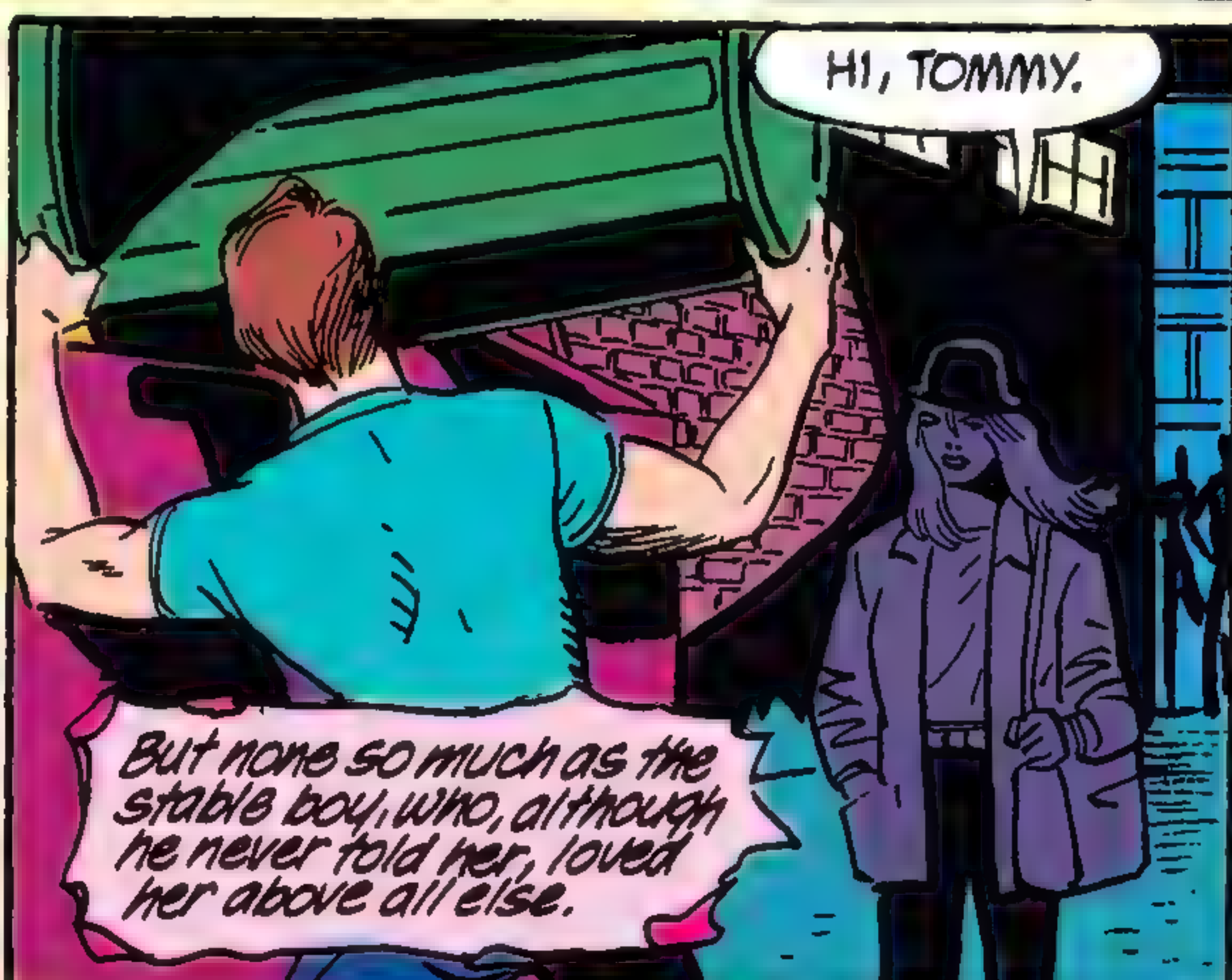
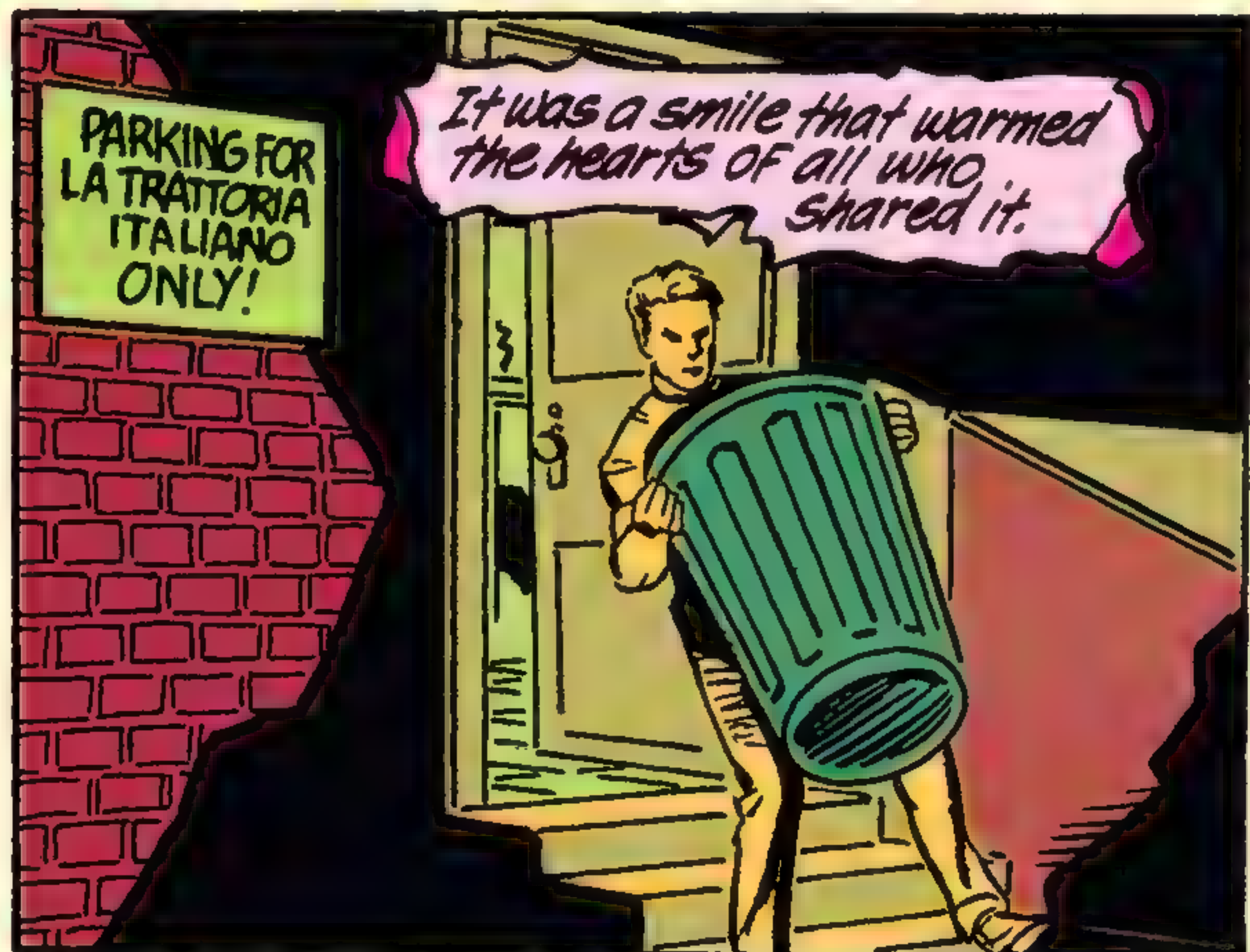
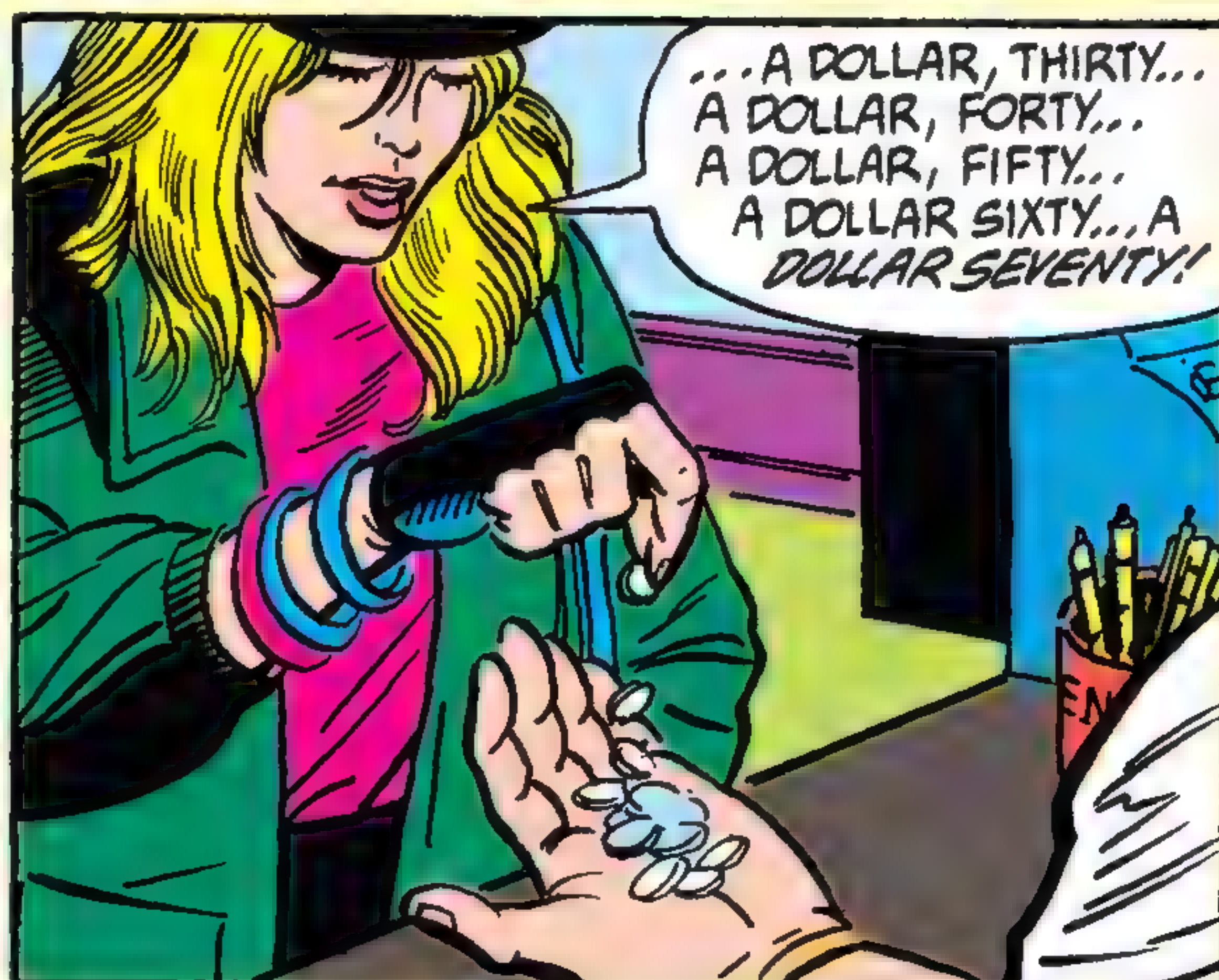
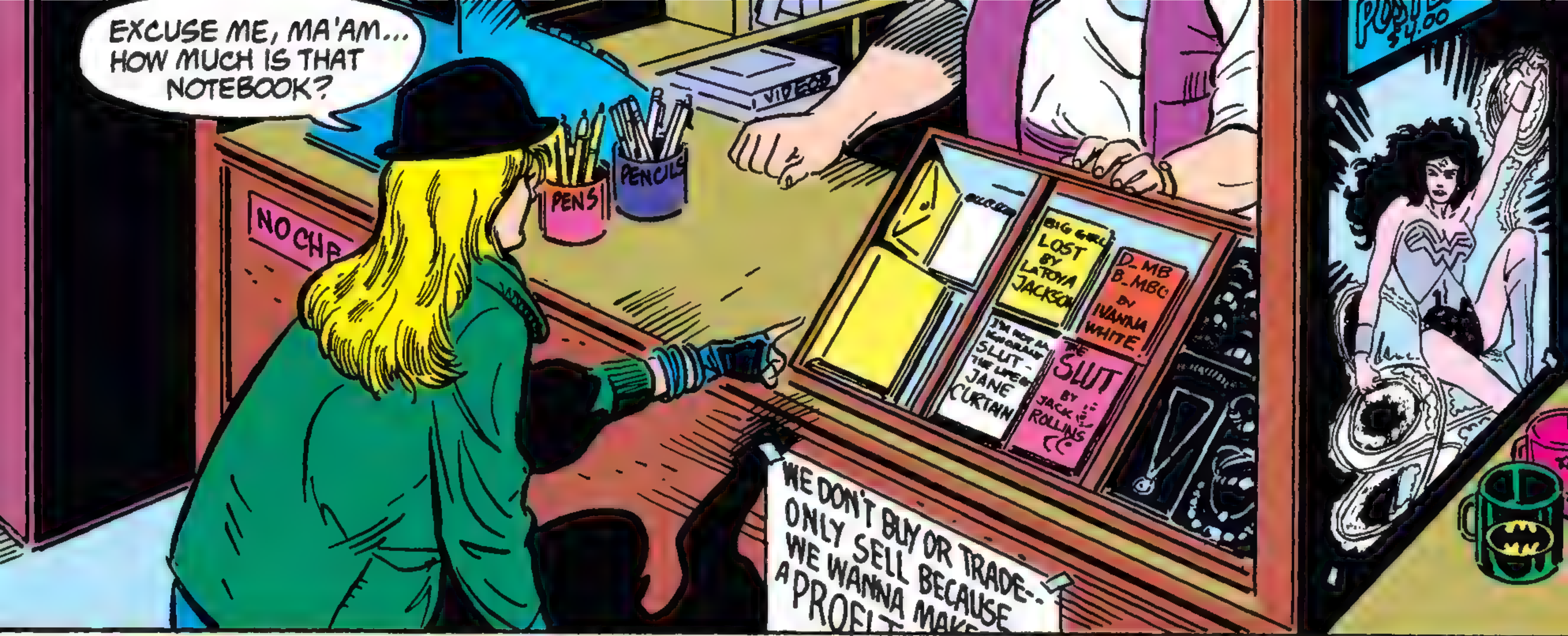


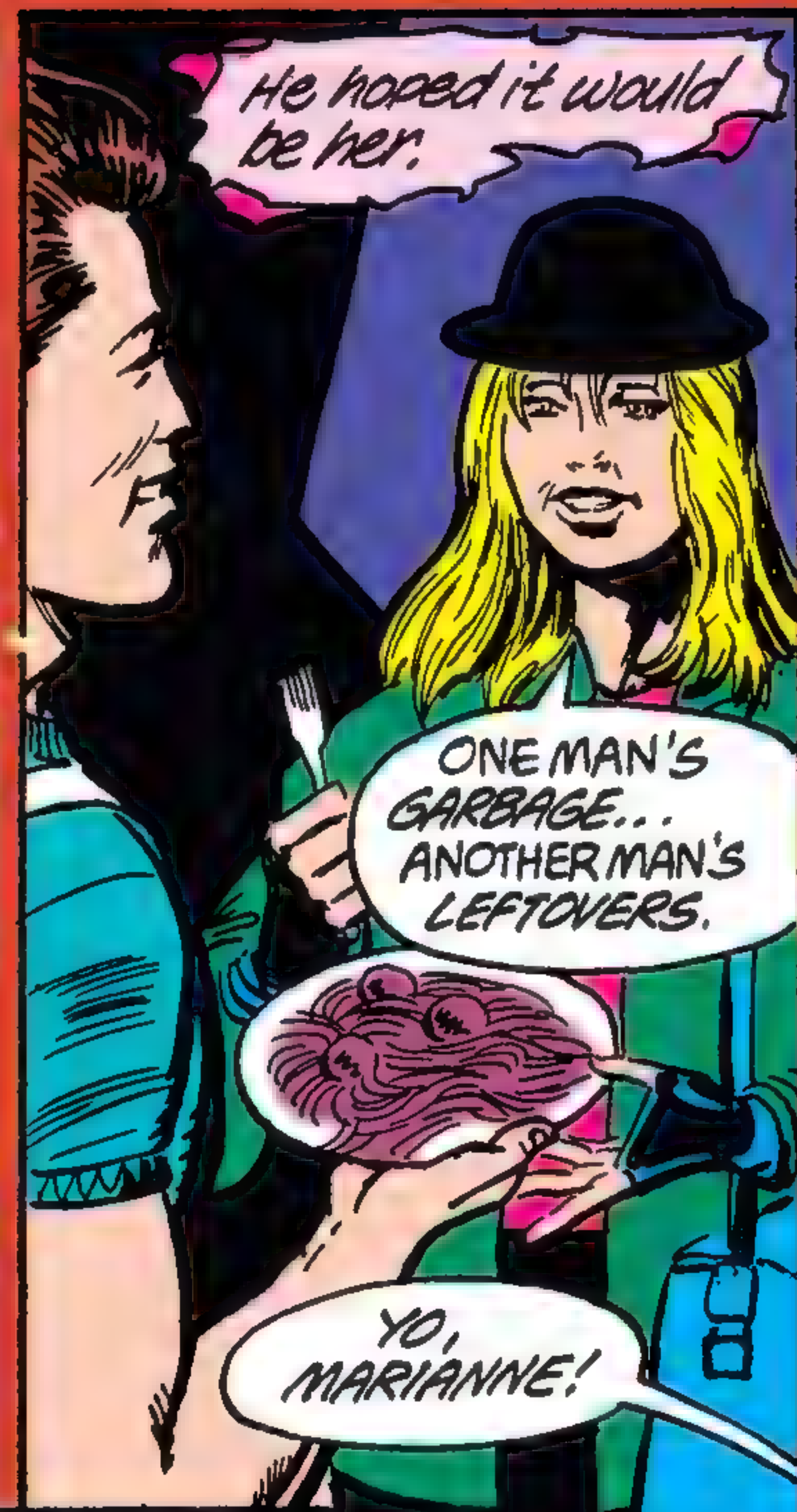
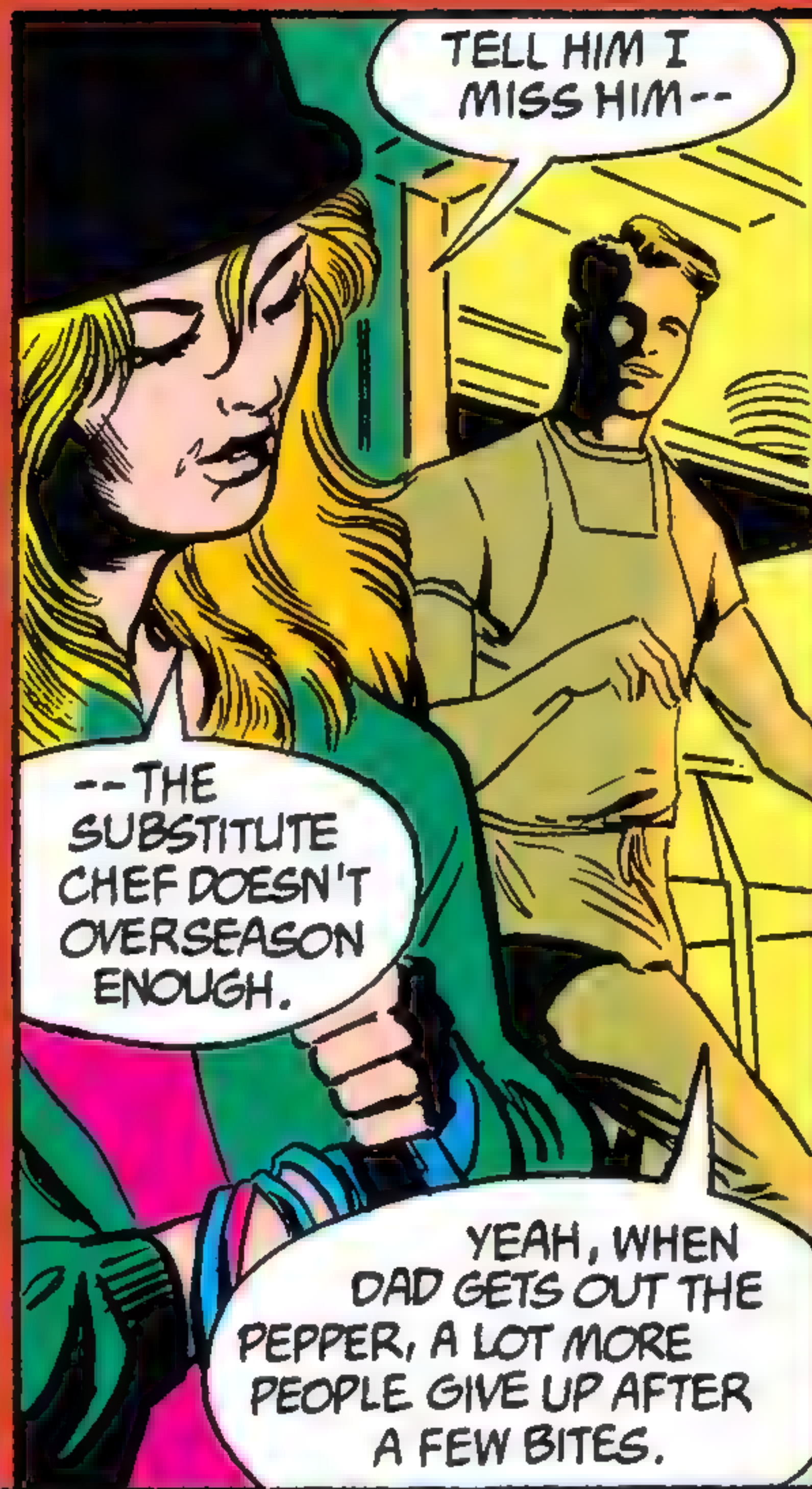
BUT HERE... JUST TAKE IT.

THANK YOU! THAT'S VERY NICE.



Her gift was her smile, and she gave it freely.



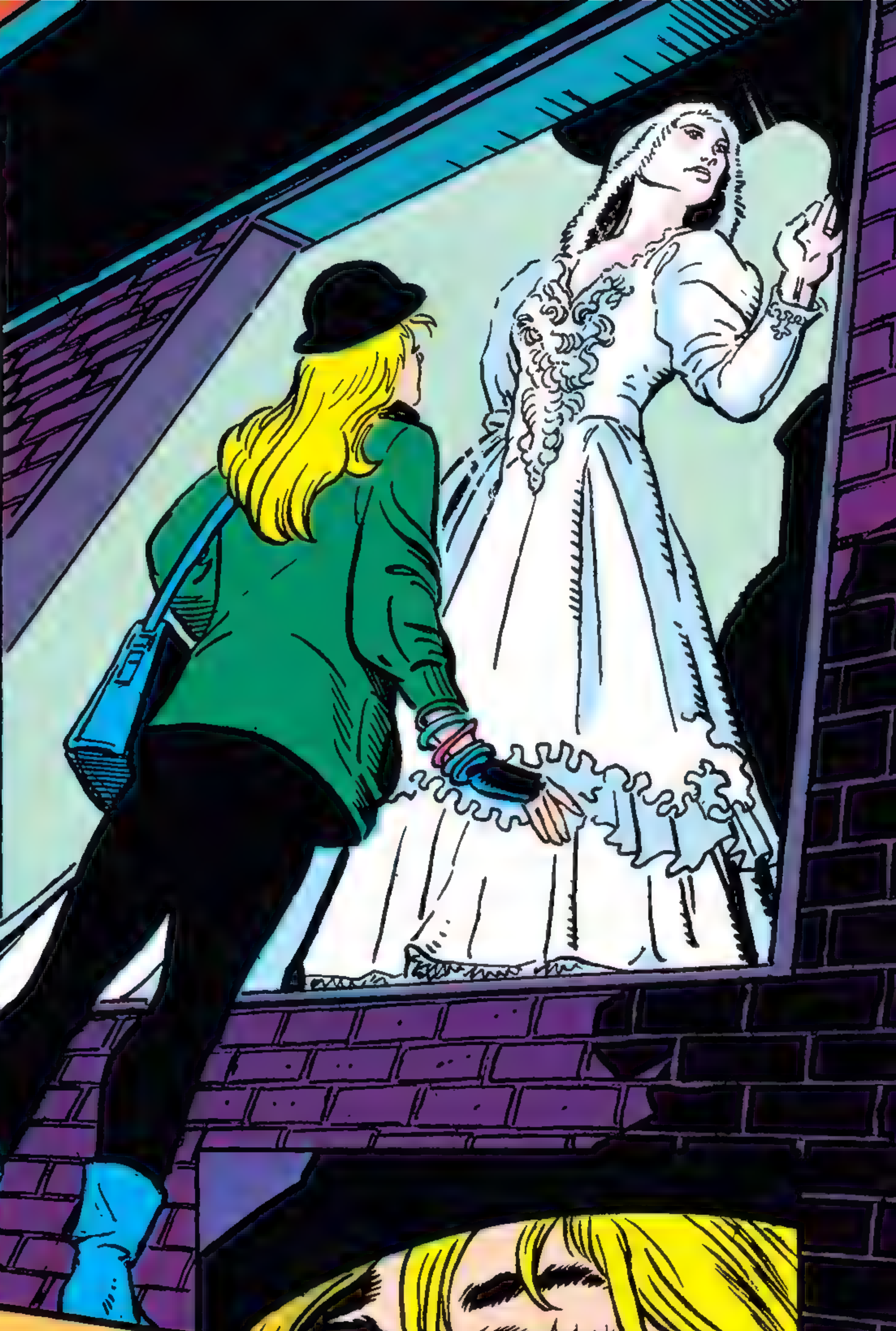


A man with dark hair, wearing a blue shirt, is seen from the side, waving his hand. A woman in a grey coat and hat is walking away from him. The scene is set in a doorway or narrow hallway.

THANKS,
TOMMY.

SEE
YOU,
TOMORROW.

*In the meantime
he was content
with her smile.*

A close-up of the woman in the white, ruffled gown. She is looking down with a sad expression.

*Something in
her heart longed
to be among
them...*

A close-up of the woman in the green coat and black hat. She is looking up with a sad expression.

*...but she knew
it could never be.*







That's where she met the troll.

PRINCESS BRIDE

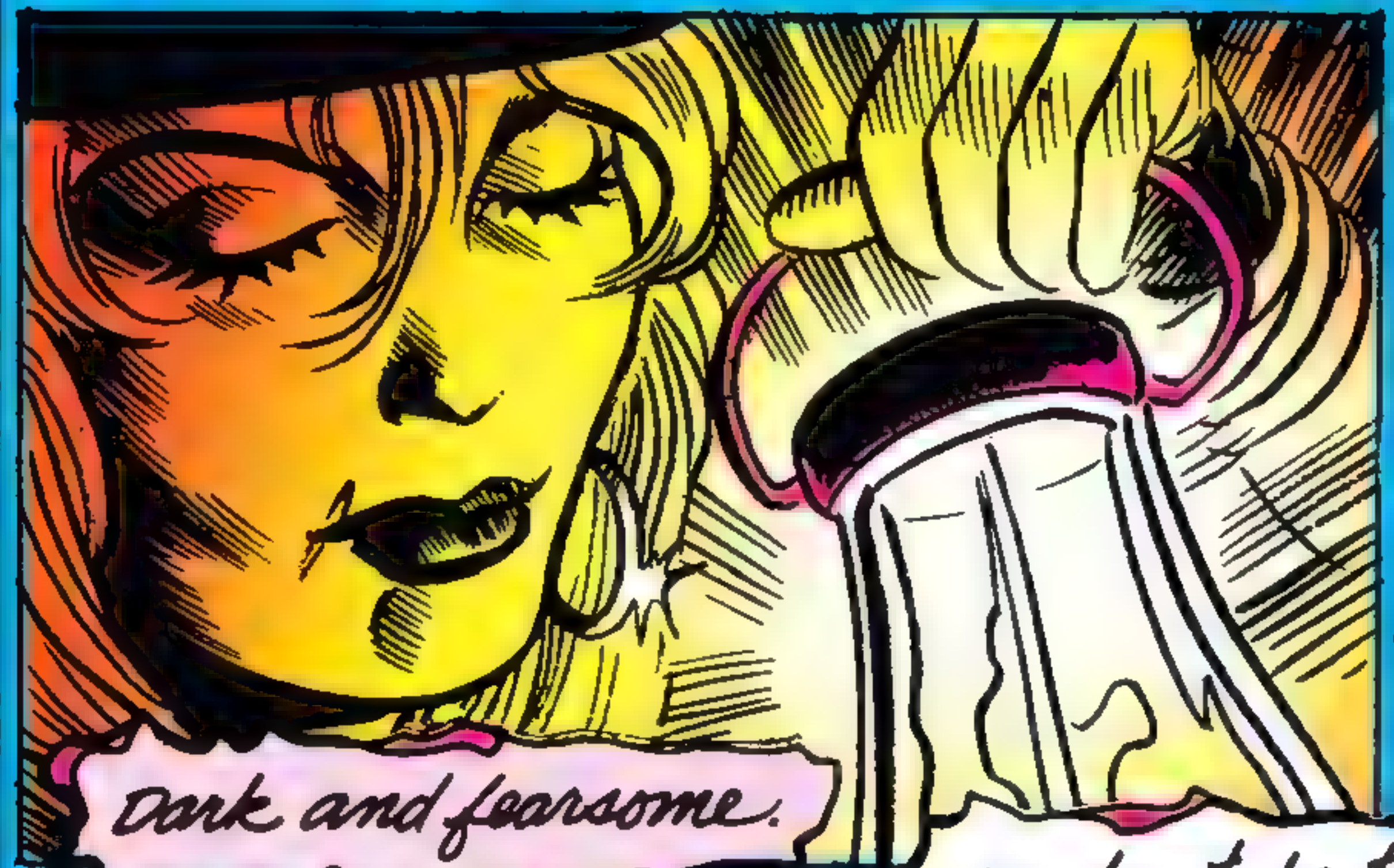
MA
AC/D
OZZY
BLA



I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T REALIZE ANYONE WAS LIVING DOWN HERE...ANYMORE.

I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE. I'LL JUST--

NICE PLACE YOU GOT HERE, MARIANNE.



Dark and fearsome.



A creature of terrible dread.



Her heart beat wildly with fear, but she summoned all her courage and faced him boldly.

I GUARANTEE YOU WON'T, ASS-HOLE.

THIS IS MY PLACE. SO JUST GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE!

DON'T BE AFRAID... I WON'T HURT YOU.

And then the Wolves came.

MANZETTI!

WHY
DON'T YOU
JUST GO
BACK THERE,
JERK-OFF!

QUEEN ANNE IT AIN'T,
BUT NICE.

At first it seemed the wolves might be content with harassing the troll and forget her long enough for her to escape.

SO THIS IS HOW
YOU EARN A LIVING,
I FIGURED.

CUTE LITTLE
ASS LIKE THAT...
MUST BE USING
IT FOR SOMETHING.

WHAT DO
YOU WANT,
MANZETTI?

STREET PEOPLE...
ALWAYS LOOKIN' FOR
A SHARE OF WHAT
SOMEONE ELSE
HAS GOT.

*But when she saw
them circling and
growling around the
poor beast, something
in her heart would
not let her go.*

SPARE
CHANGE,
MISTER?

GOT A
CIGARETTE?

MAYBE
YOU'D LIKE
TO SHARE
SOME OF
WHAT YOU
GOT.

HEY!
LEAVE HIM
ALONE!

*And she cried
out for them
to stop!*

*Snarling, they turned
from their prey...
toward her!*



She could feel their hot breath and saw the dripping fangs coming closer to her throat...

DON'T TOUCH ME, YOU SONOFABITCH.



...when, suddenly, there came a great roar!

WHAT THE HELL--?

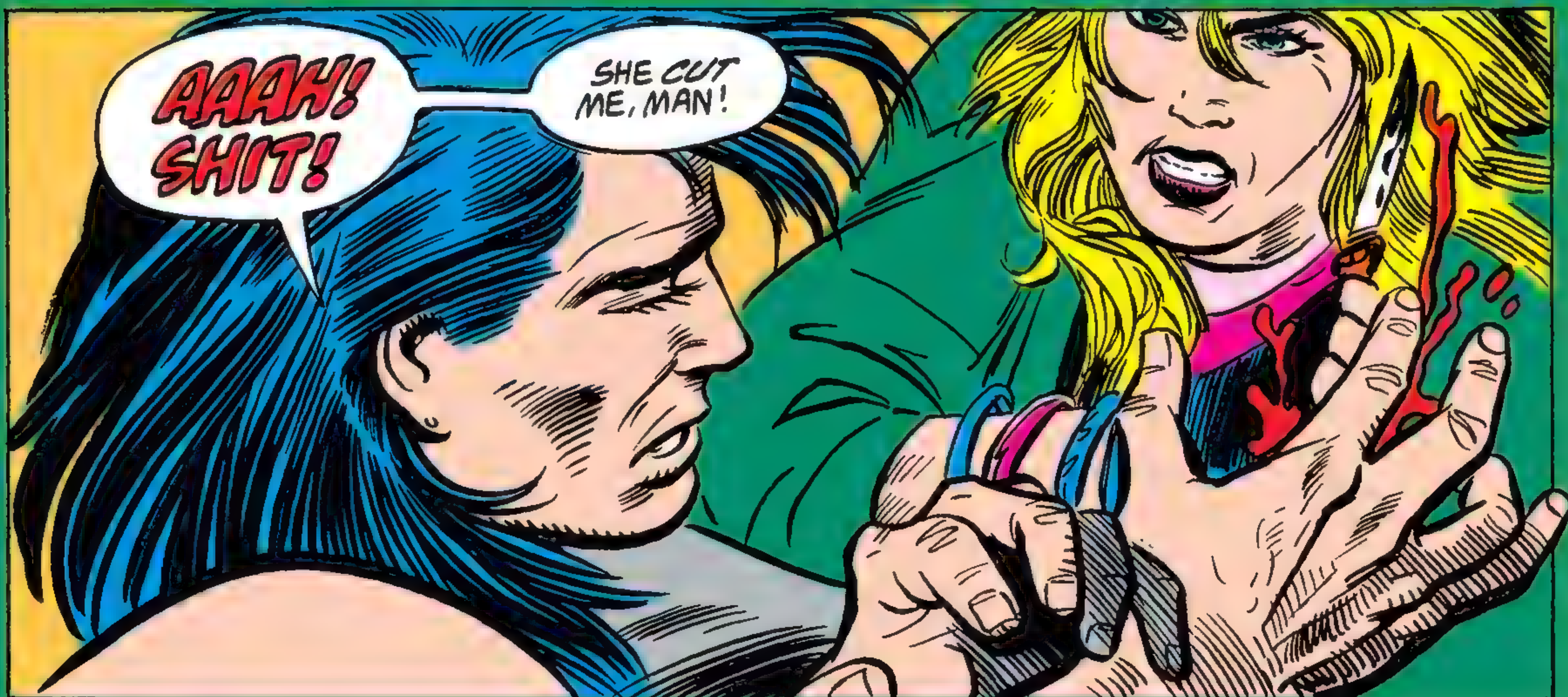
NO!

The wolves were scattered like leaves before a great wind as the troll sprang to her rescue.



AAAH!!!

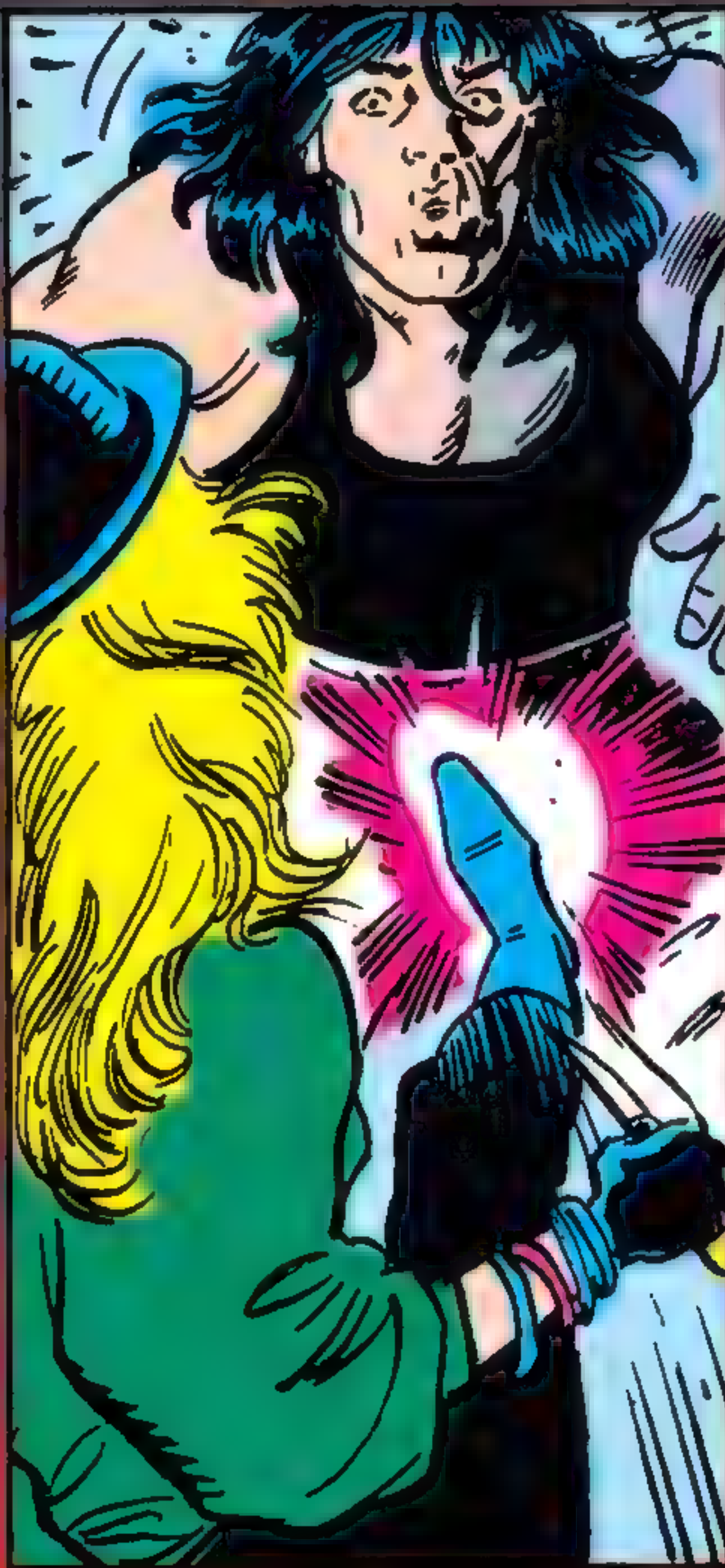
I SAID NO!



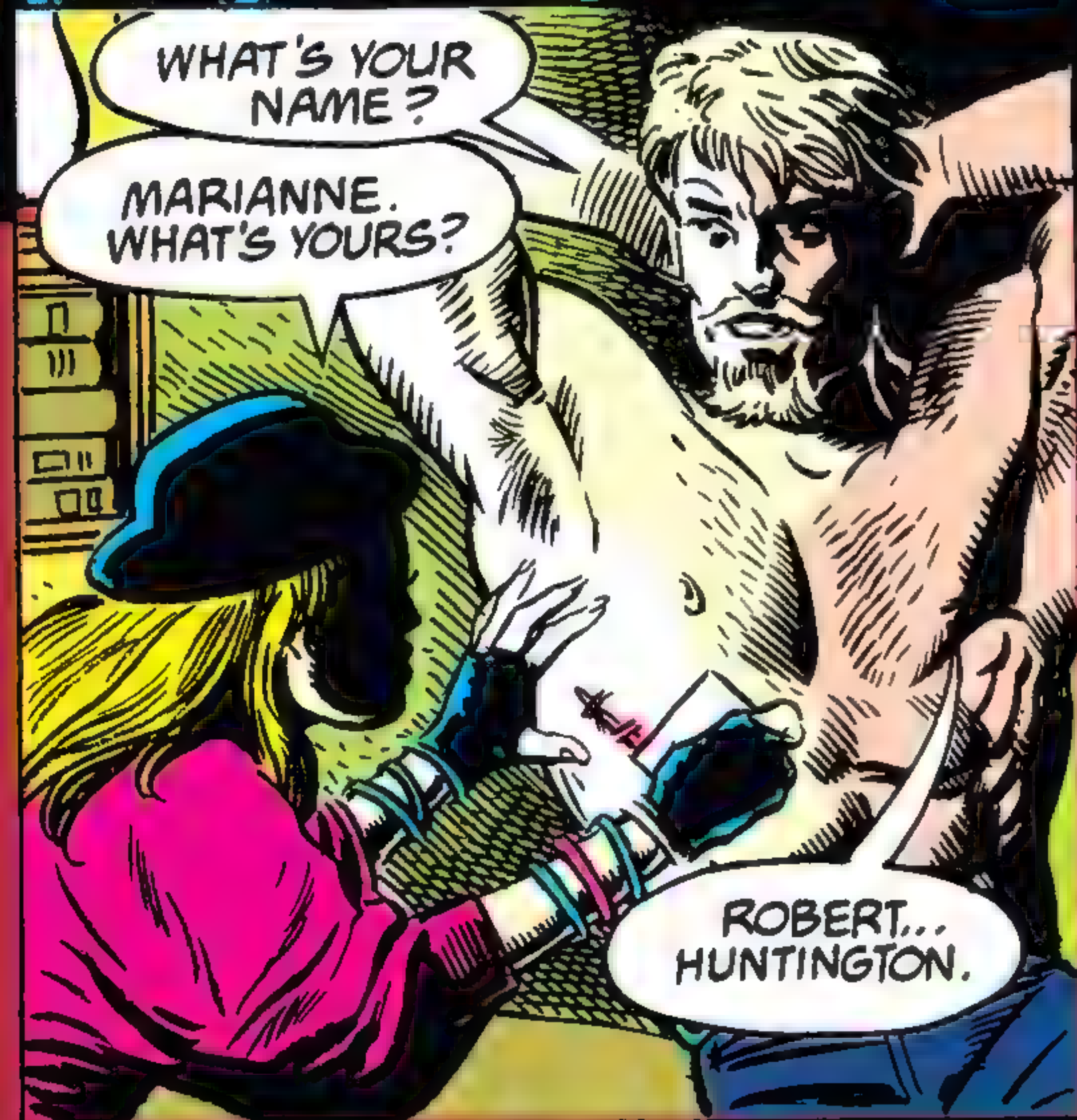
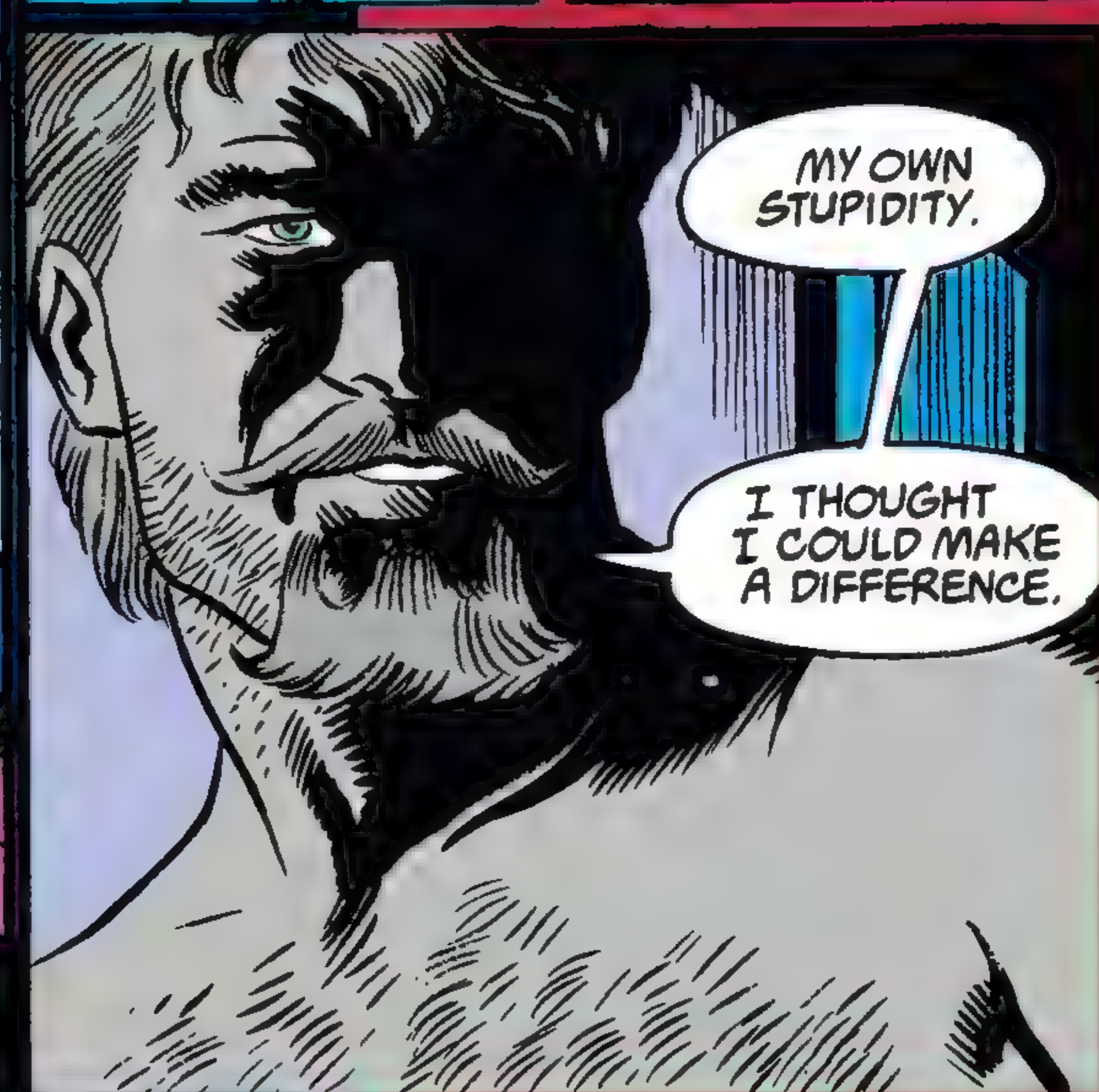
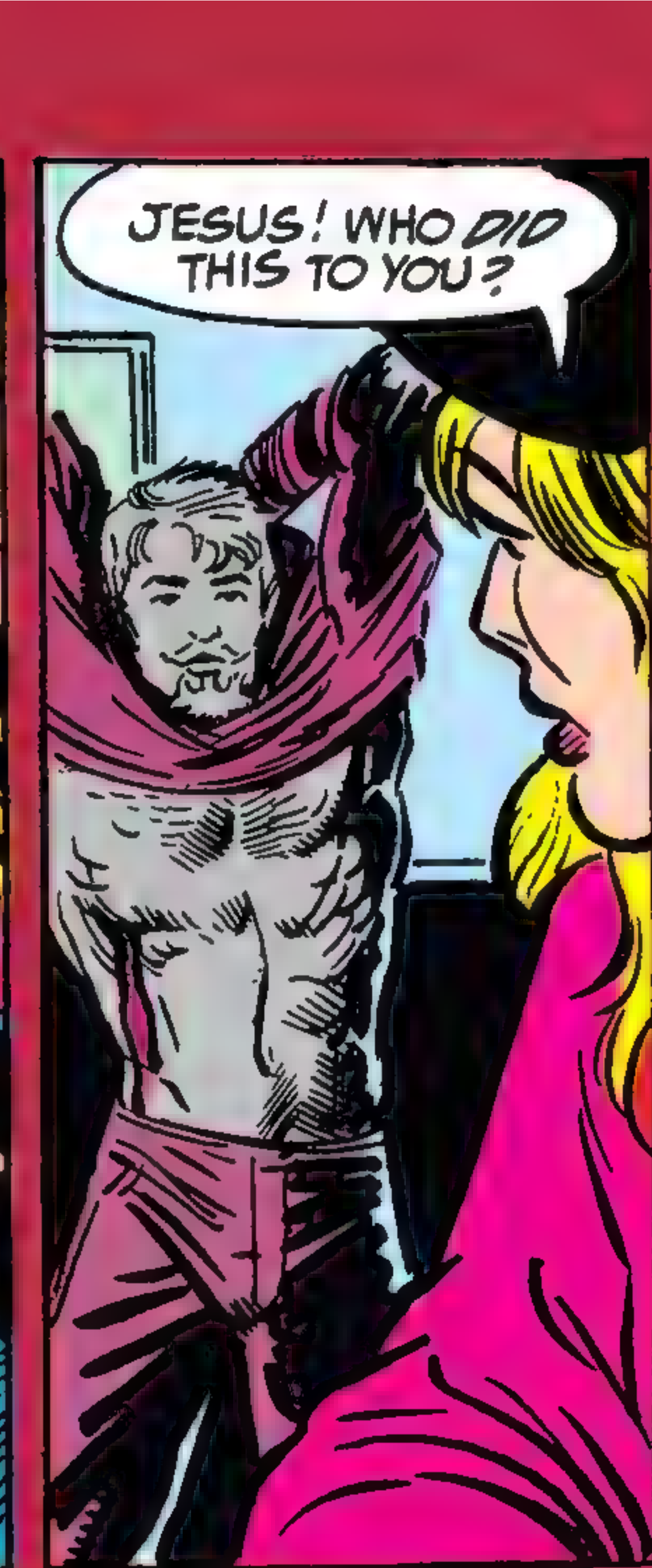
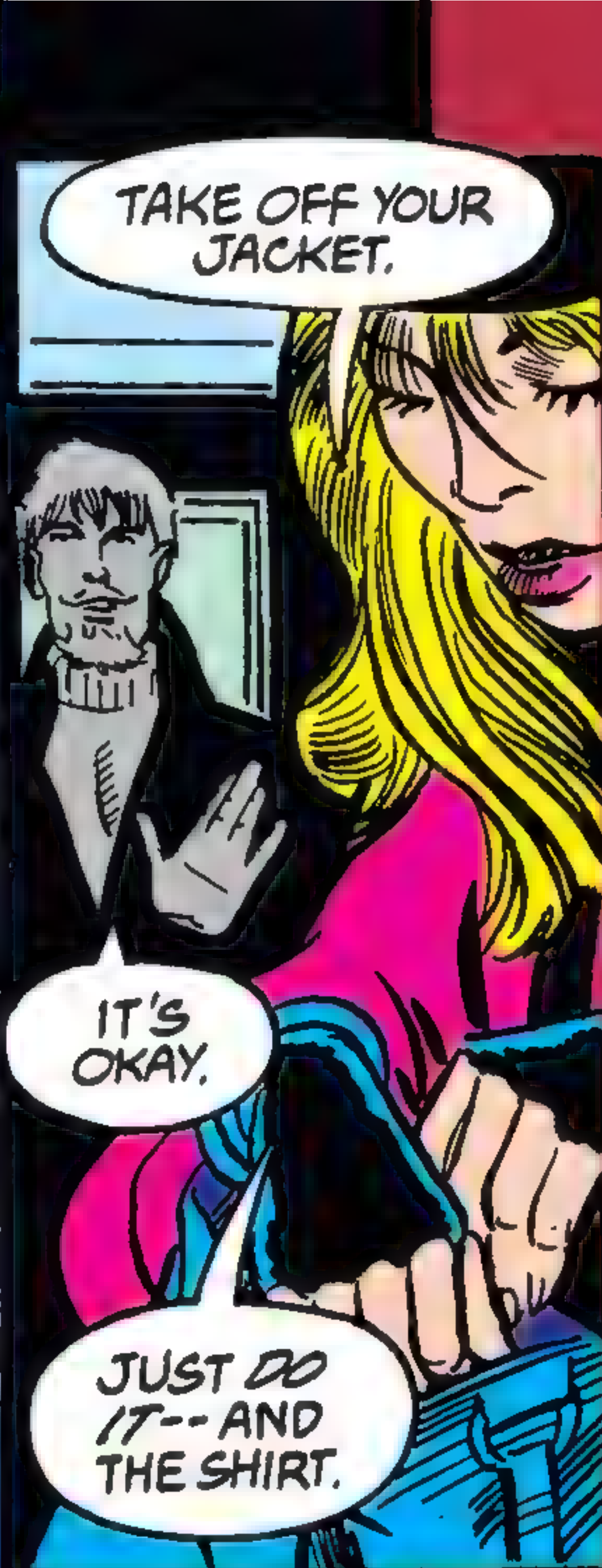
AAAHH! SHIT!

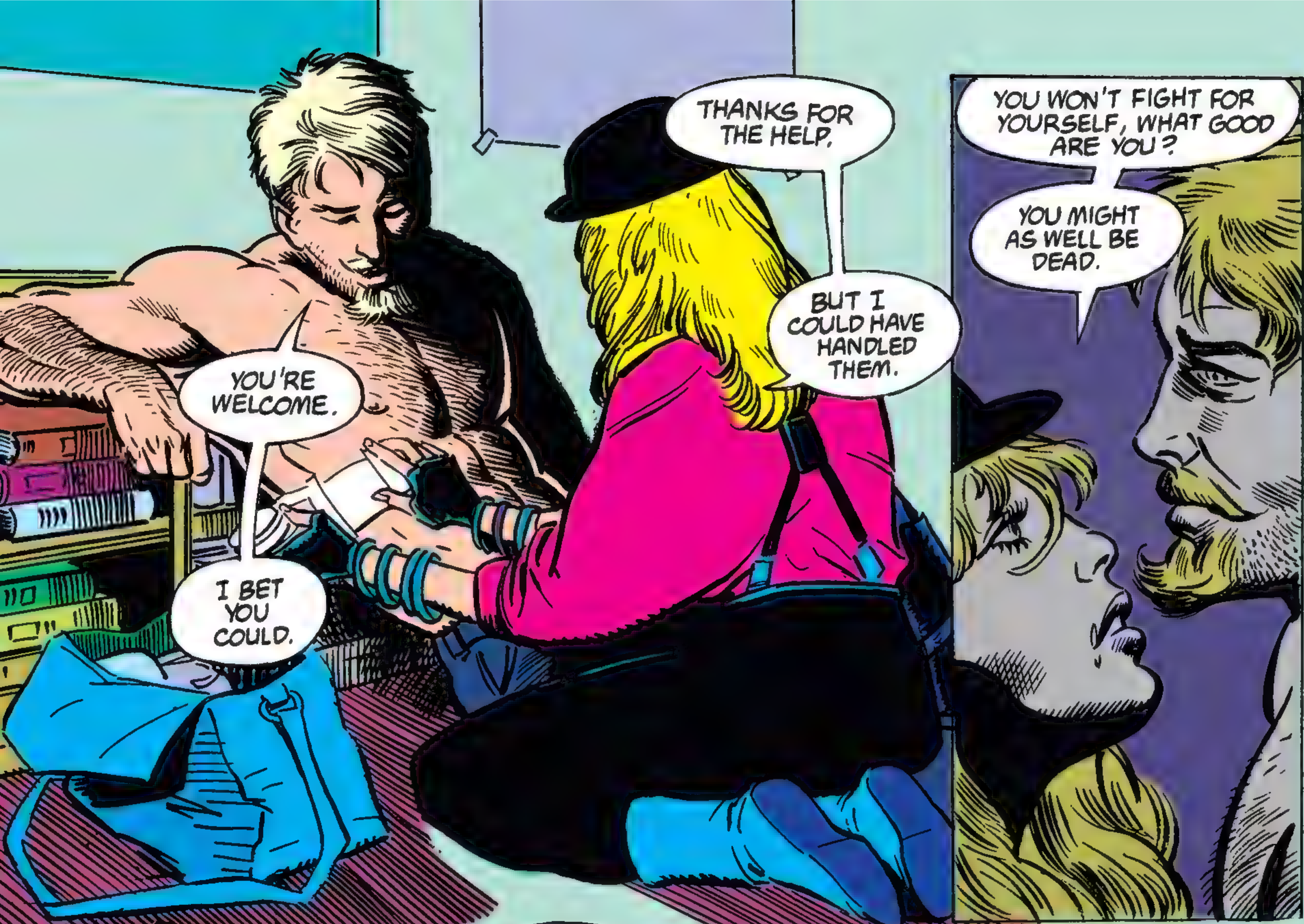
SHE CUT ME, MAN!

He was magnificent and terrible to see, using all his great power to protect her.



STAY AWAY FROM ME, MANZETTI, OR NEXT TIME I'LL CUT 'EM OFF!





YOU'RE WELCOME.

I BET YOU COULD.

THANKS FOR THE HELP,

BUT I COULD HAVE HANDLED THEM.

YOU WON'T FIGHT FOR YOURSELF, WHAT GOOD ARE YOU?

YOU MIGHT AS WELL BE DEAD.

Though her own means were slim, she fed him from her meager table.



HUNGRY?

YES.

I'VE GOT ENOUGH. SIT.

AREN'T YOU AFRAID OF GETTING HURT?



THE WORLD IS HURT.

MY OLD MAN SMASHED MY FACE INTO A BRICK WALL WHEN I WAS 10 JUST BECAUSE I DIDN'T DO MY CHORES.

WHEN I WAS 15 HE WENT AFTER MY LITTLE SISTER... AND I WENT AFTER HIM WITH A BASE-BALL BAT.



I PUT HIM IN THE HOSPITAL, AND THEY PUT ME AND SHERI IN A HOME FOR A COUPLE OF MONTHS.

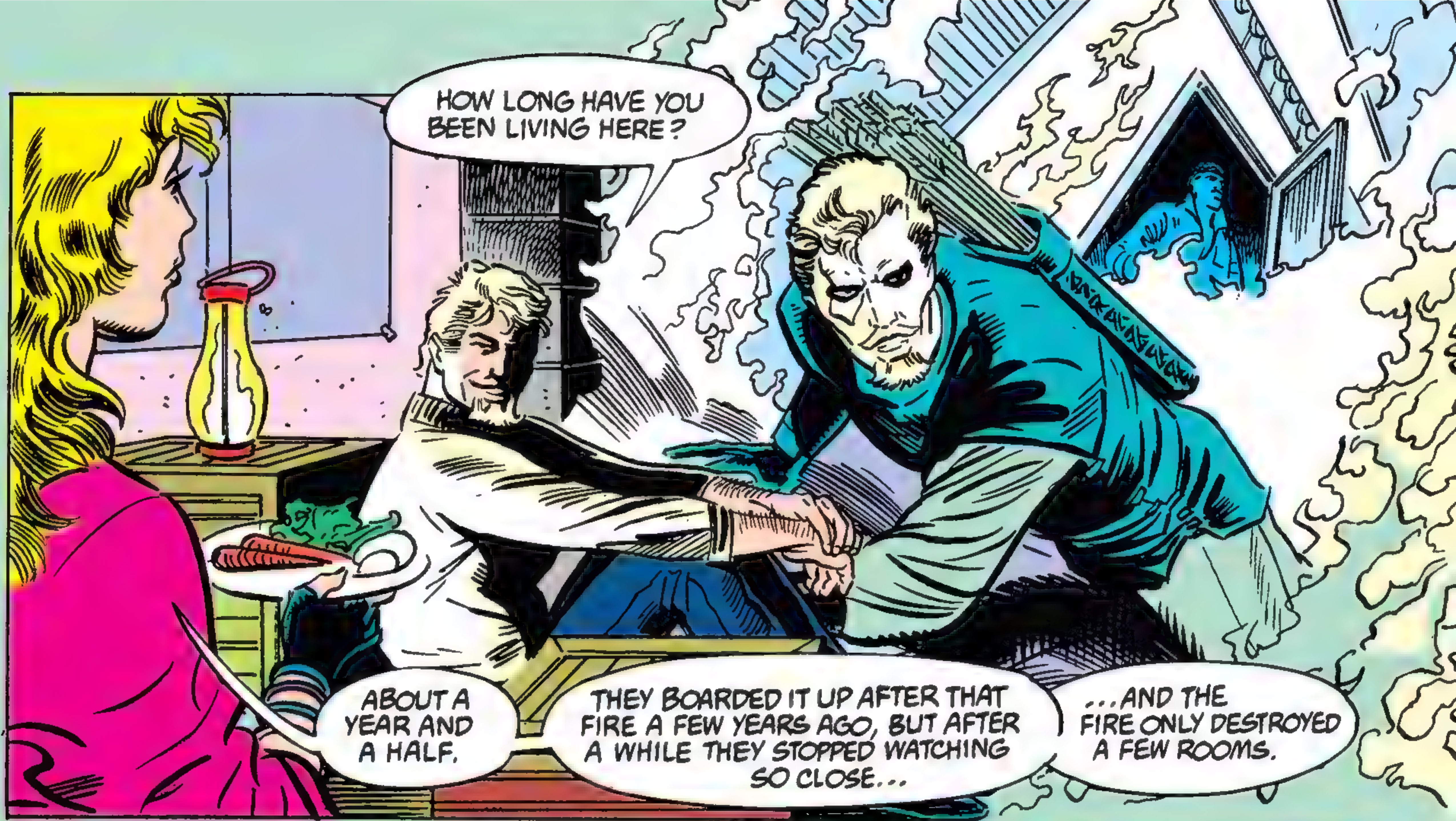
BUT WHEN MY DAD GOT OUT OF THE HOSPITAL, THEY SENT US BACK TO HIM.



SIX MONTHS LATER, SHERI OD'D.

SHE WAS 13.

SHE WAS THE ONLY REASON I STAYED.



HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN LIVING HERE?

ABOUT A YEAR AND A HALF.

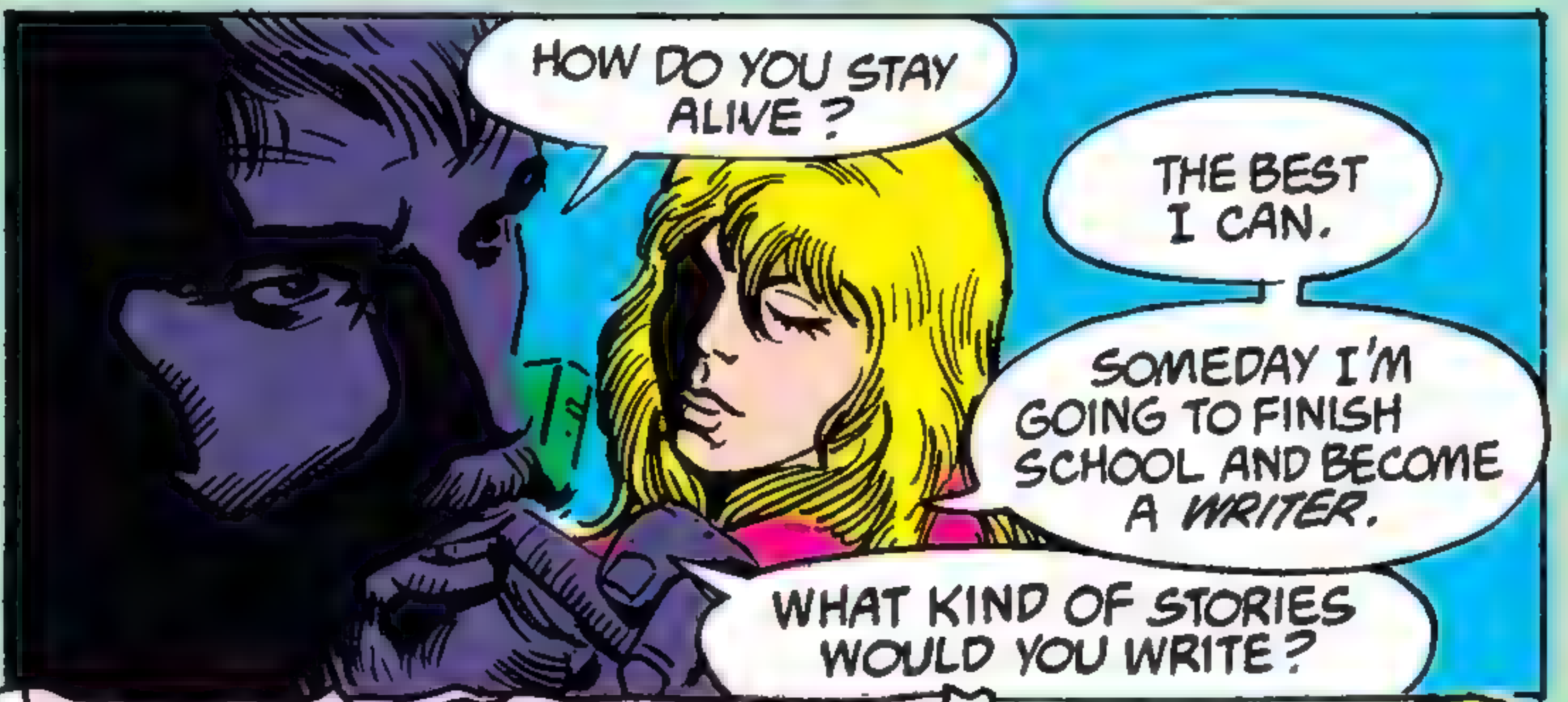
THEY BOARDED IT UP AFTER THAT FIRE A FEW YEARS AGO, BUT AFTER A WHILE THEY STOPPED WATCHING SO CLOSE...

...AND THE FIRE ONLY DESTROYED A FEW ROOMS.



THIS IS MY SUMMER PLACE.

I WINTER IN FLORIDA.



HOW DO YOU STAY ALIVE?

THE BEST I CAN.

SOMEDAY I'M GOING TO FINISH SCHOOL AND BECOME A WRITER.

WHAT KIND OF STORIES WOULD YOU WRITE?

She spoke of her dreams...

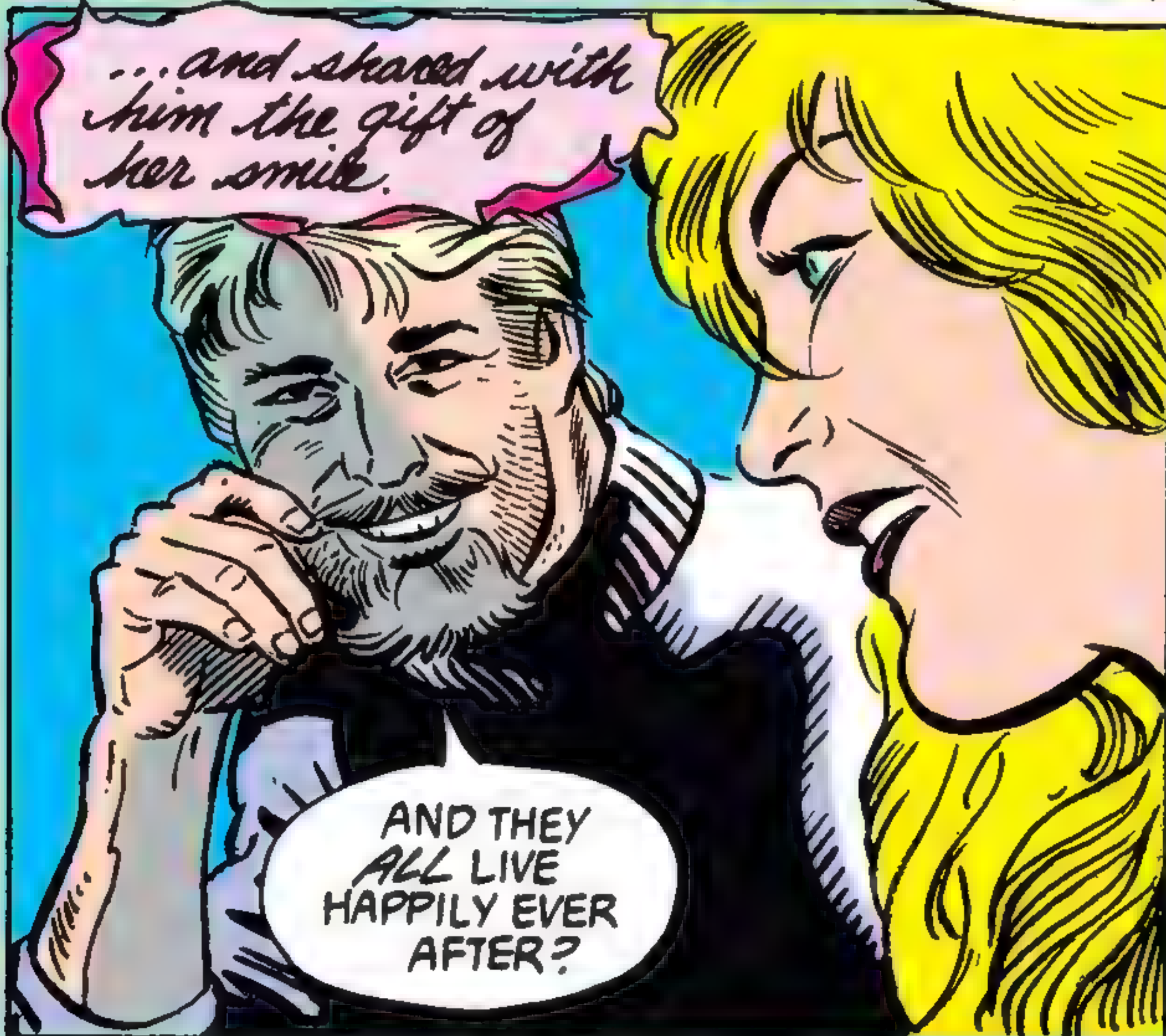
THAT'S EASY--ROMANCE!

KNIGHTS ON WHITE HORSES WHO CHARGE TO THE RESCUE OF THE BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS.

DASHING BANDITS WHO TAME THE PROUD LADY AND TEACH HER TO BE A WOMAN.

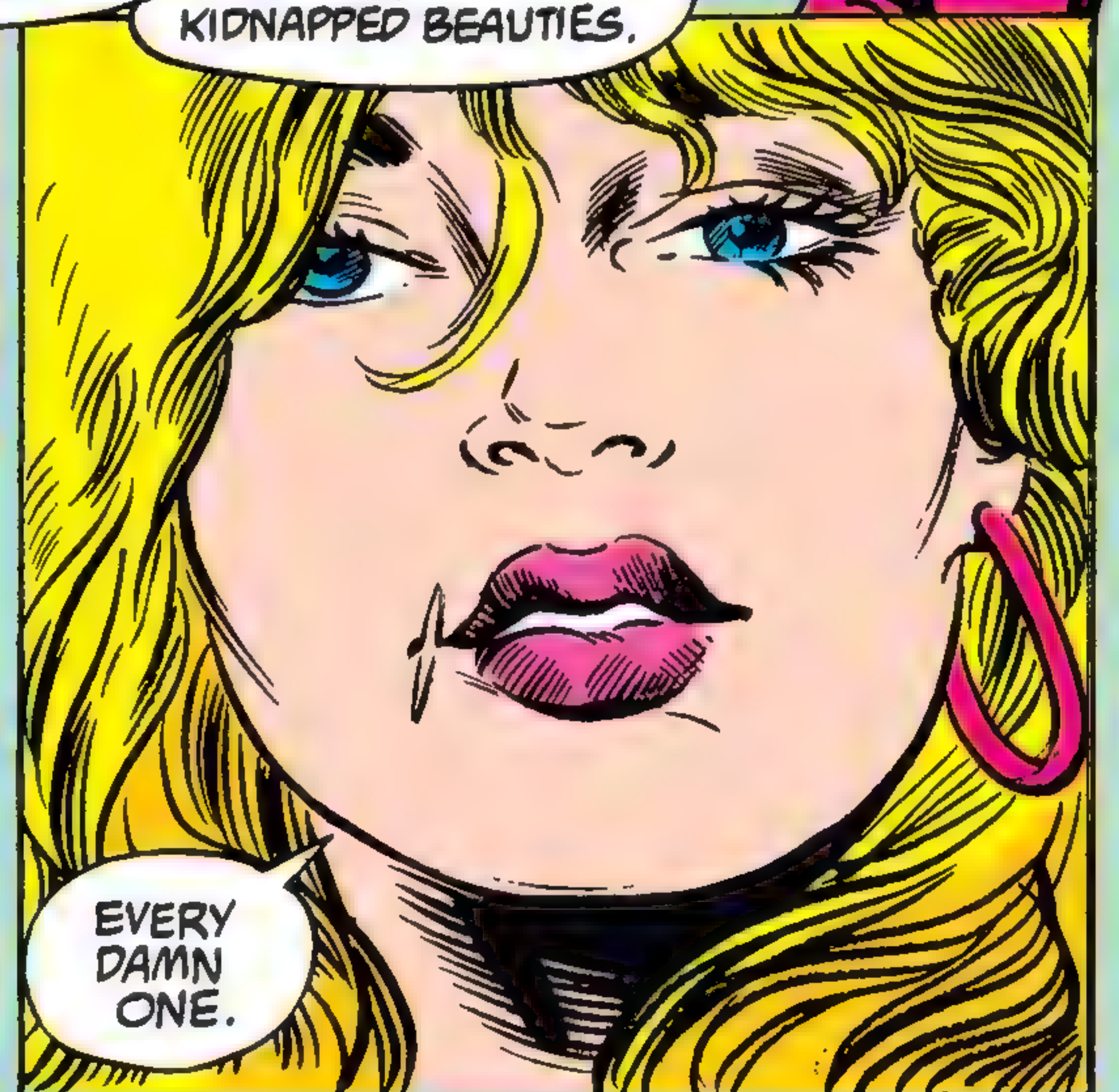


SWASHBUCKLING PIRATES AND KIDNAPPED BEAUTIES.

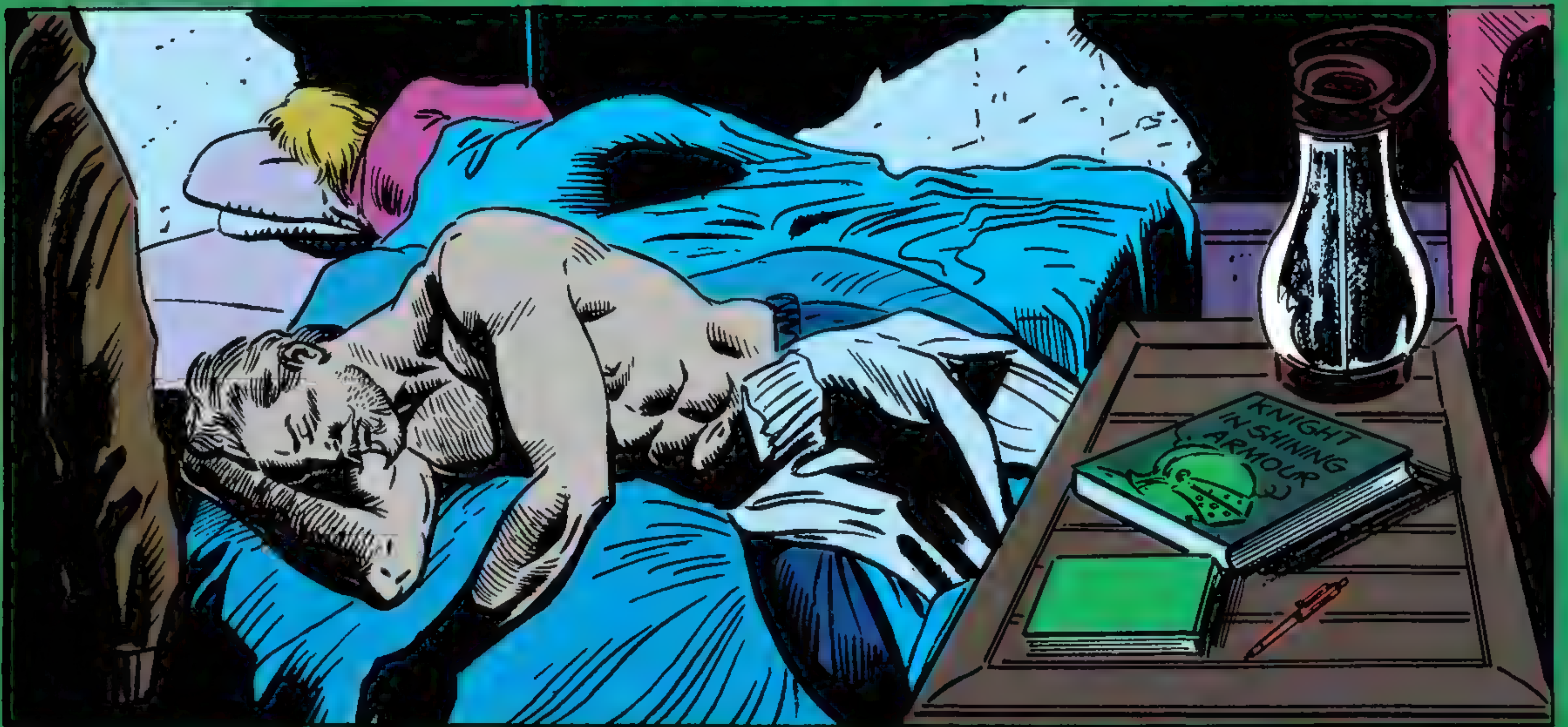


...and shared with him the gift of her smile.

AND THEY ALL LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER?



EVERY DAMN ONE.



Deep in the night,
she awoke to a
strange sound.



Tiptoeing to where the
troll lay sleeping, she
saw that he was crying.



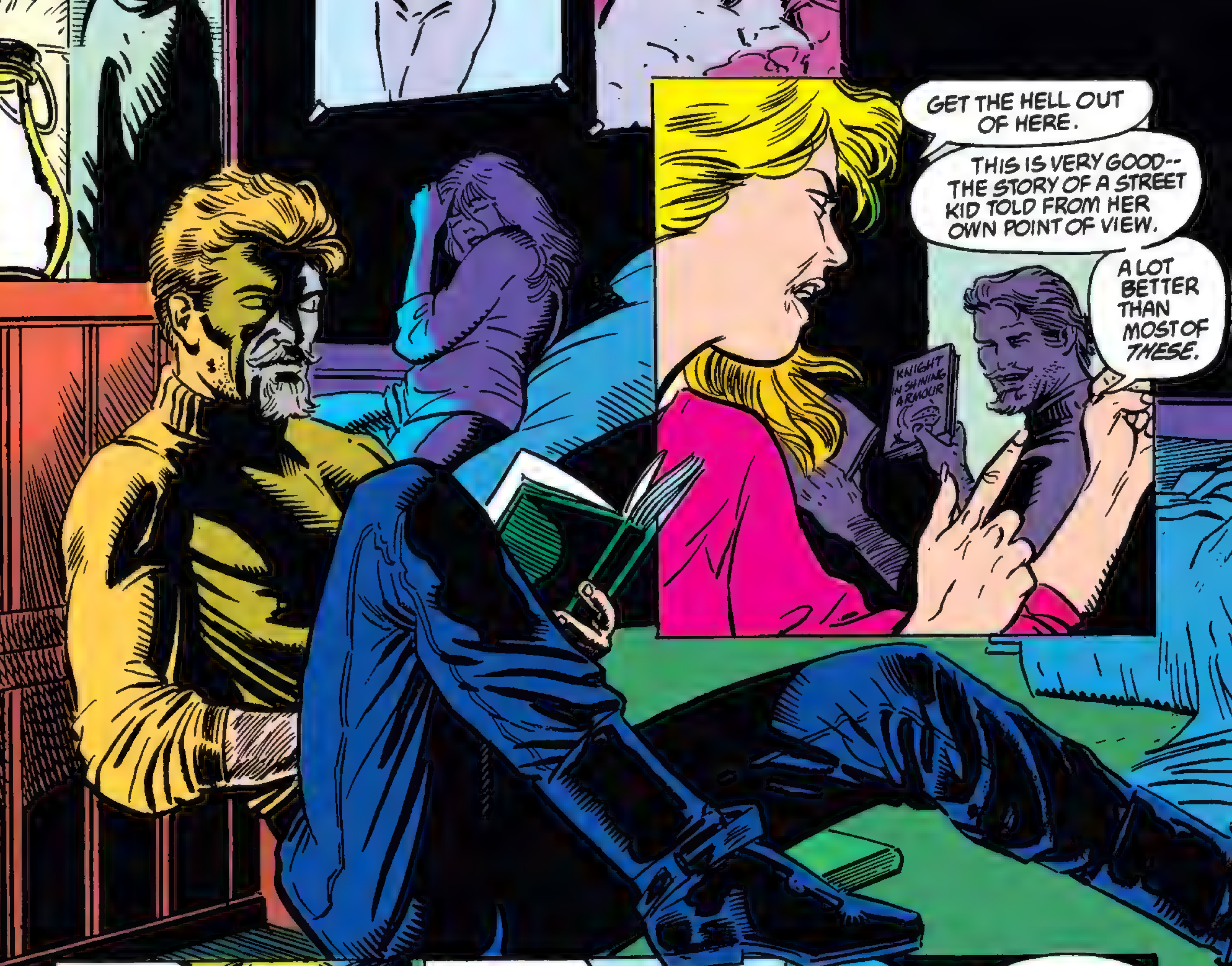
And she wondered
if perhaps he
might be a hand-
some prince, waiting
for a kiss to release
him from an evil
curse.



But there was
no change.



He was still
a troll.



GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE.

THIS IS VERY GOOD-- THE STORY OF A STREET KID TOLD FROM HER OWN POINT OF VIEW.

A LOT BETTER THAN MOST OF THESE.

IT'S ALSO VERY PRIVATE, ASSHOLE.

I'D LIKE YOU TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME, MARIANNE. I'LL UNDERSTAND IF YOU REFUSE...

...BUT I NEED YOUR HELP.

HOW GOOD A BURGLAR ARE YOU?

WHAT THE HELL KIND OF QUESTION IS THAT?

HOW GOOD?

CAREFUL ENOUGH THAT MOST PEOPLE DON'T NOTICE RIGHT AWAY.

I NEVER TAKE ANYTHING BIG OR TRACE-ABLE. JUST THE SMALL STUFF I CAN SELL EASY...

...WITH A FEW BUCKS, BUT NOT WITH QUESTIONS.



WELL, KID... YOU'RE ABOUT TO MOVE UP IN THE WORLD.

The next morning he sent her on a quest.



I THOUGHT YOU SAID HE'D BE BACK IN CUSTODY IN 24 HOURS.



ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU TOLD THE NEWS MEDIA?

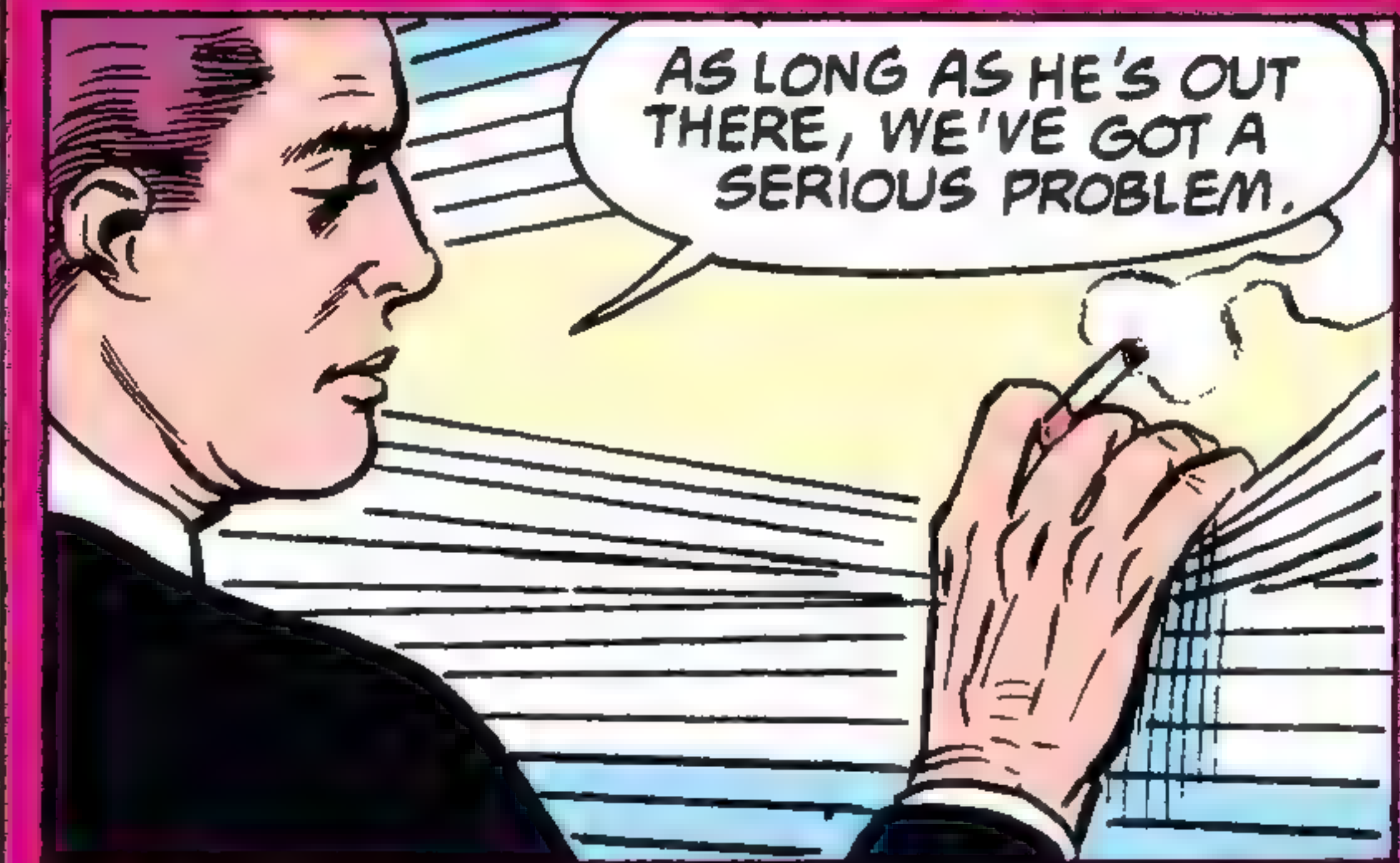
NOBODY EXPECTED HIM TO BE THIS LUCKY.

OR THIS GOOD.



WE'VE GOT A THOUSAND NATIONAL GUARD TROOPS COMBING THE HILLS.

YOU'D BETTER HOPE THEY FIND HIM.



AS LONG AS HE'S OUT THERE, WE'VE GOT A SERIOUS PROBLEM.



TWO.



BUT I THINK THEY CAN BOTH BE SOLVED AT ONCE.



She went, not because she feared the troll, but because it seemed important to him...

...and that was enough.

The way was dangerous...

...and she was afraid the palace guard might discover her and throw her in the dungeon.

But she followed his every instruction...

...and returned to him that night with the pouch he wanted.



I GOT EVERYTHING
YOU--

JEEZUS!

THAT BAD, HUH?

YUL BRYNNER
YOU AIN'T.

"AREN'T."

I COULD UNDER-
STAND WHY. I JUST
WANT TO KNOW
ONE THING...

DID YOU DO IT?

The Seattle Times
THE HUNT FOR OLIVER QUEEN!...

FBI Search Continues
for Escaped Sabotage
Suspect
Queen Charged With
Terrorism and Treason
World Shipping Disrupted
Seventh Day As Suez
Ship Blocks Panama Canal

"Men call me evil," he said. "But I am not.
I am only a Troll, and I do what trolls do."

I WAS
PART OF IT.

BUT I WAS
TRICKED...

...BY A MAN
NAMED
EDDIE
FYRES.

WHO'S
HE?

A FREELANCE AGENT...
WORKS FOR ANYONE
WHO'LL PAY HIS PRICE.

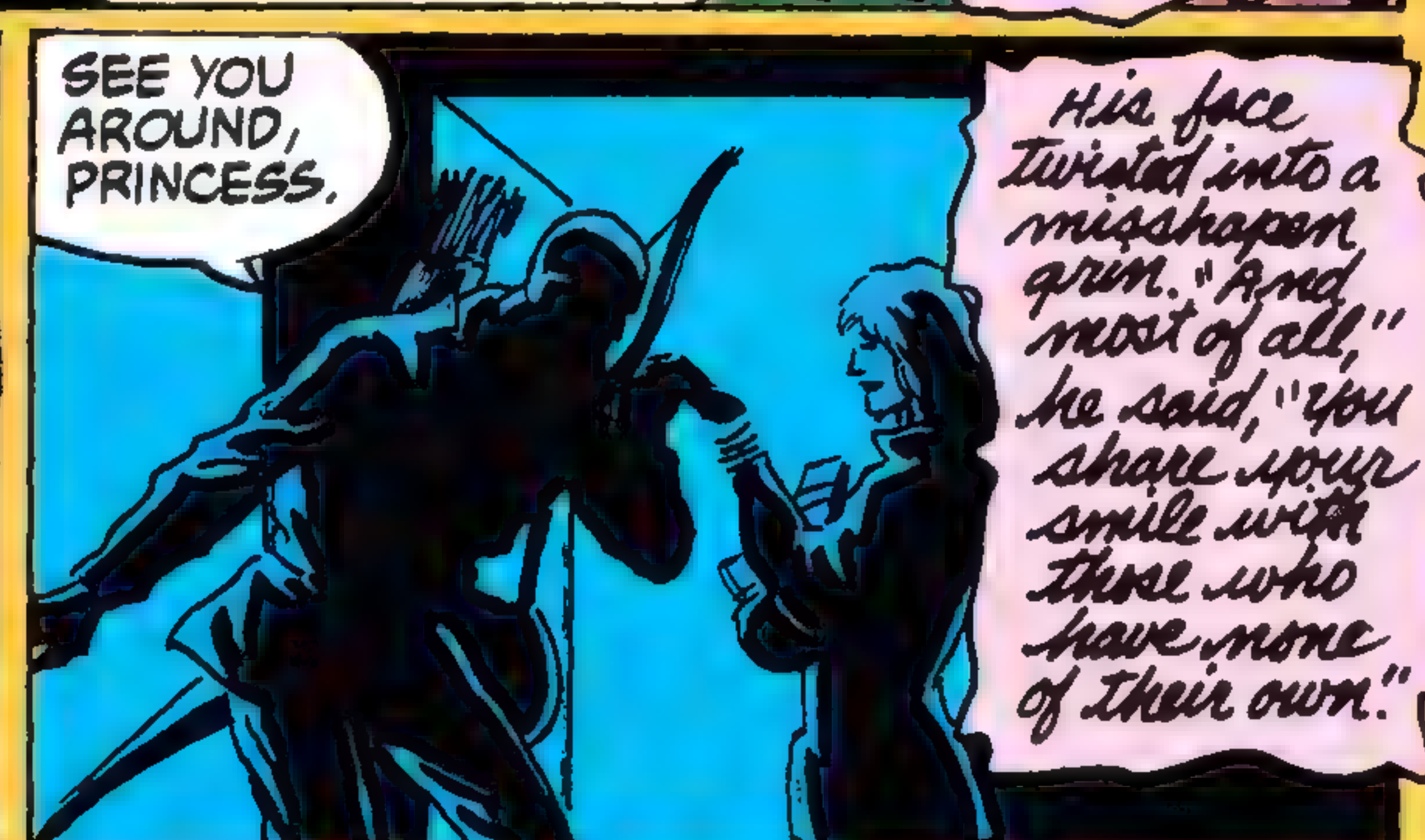
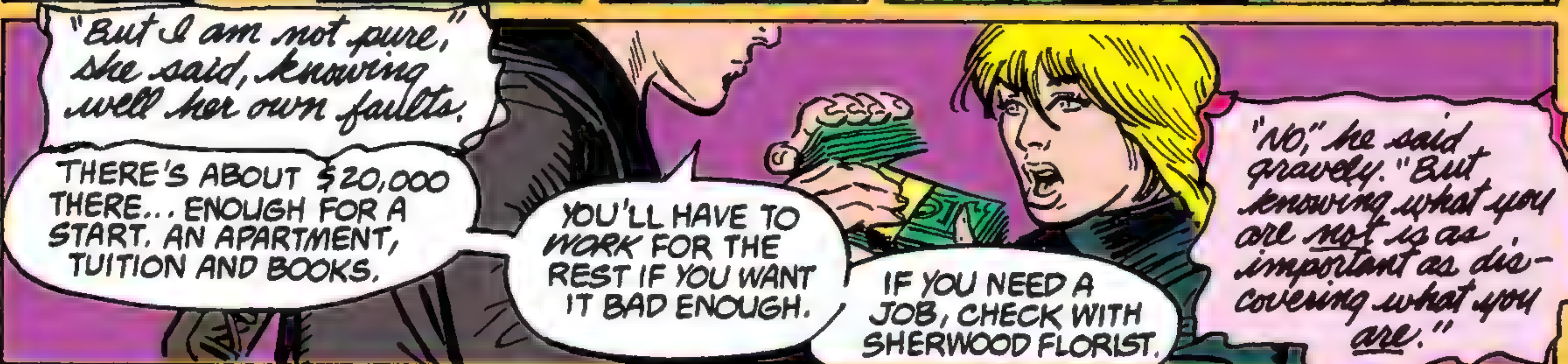
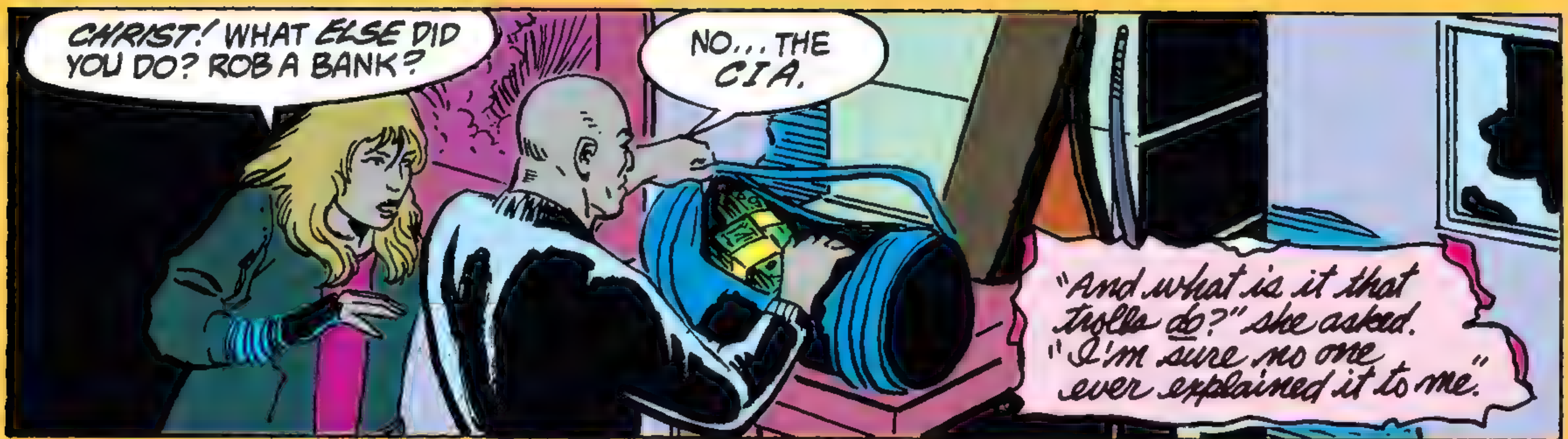
HARDER
TO KILL
THAN A
SNAKE.

"Because they do not under-
stand the way of trolls, they
hunt me and hound me
from their company."

"Because I will not be
one of them, they hate me."

"They do not see that
I am content simply
to be a troll..."

"...and sometimes
that is enough."





OLIVER--?

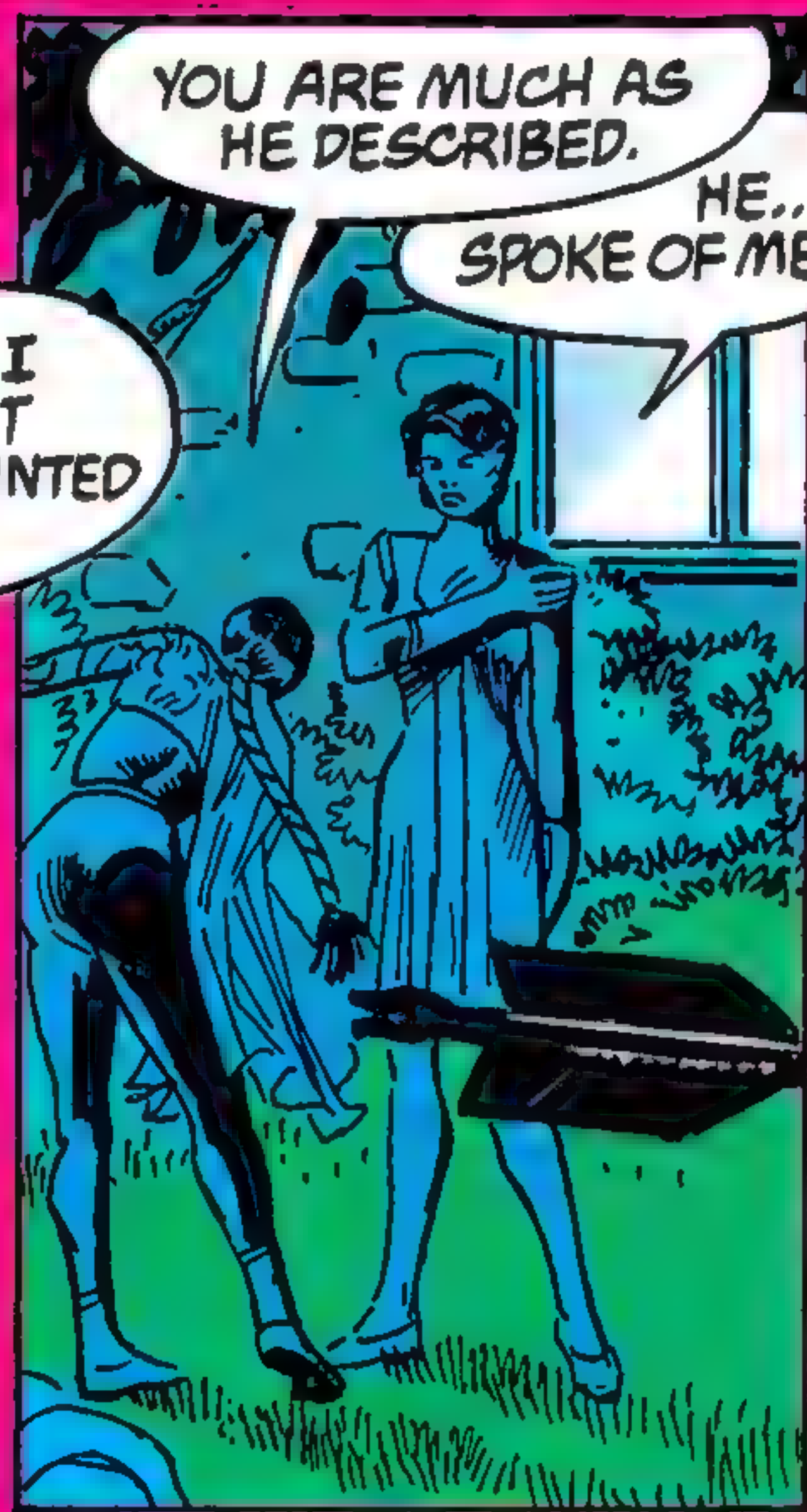


OLIVER!



I WONDERED WHAT YOU'D BE LIKE.
AND I YOU.

I HOPE I HAVEN'T DISAPPOINTED YOU.

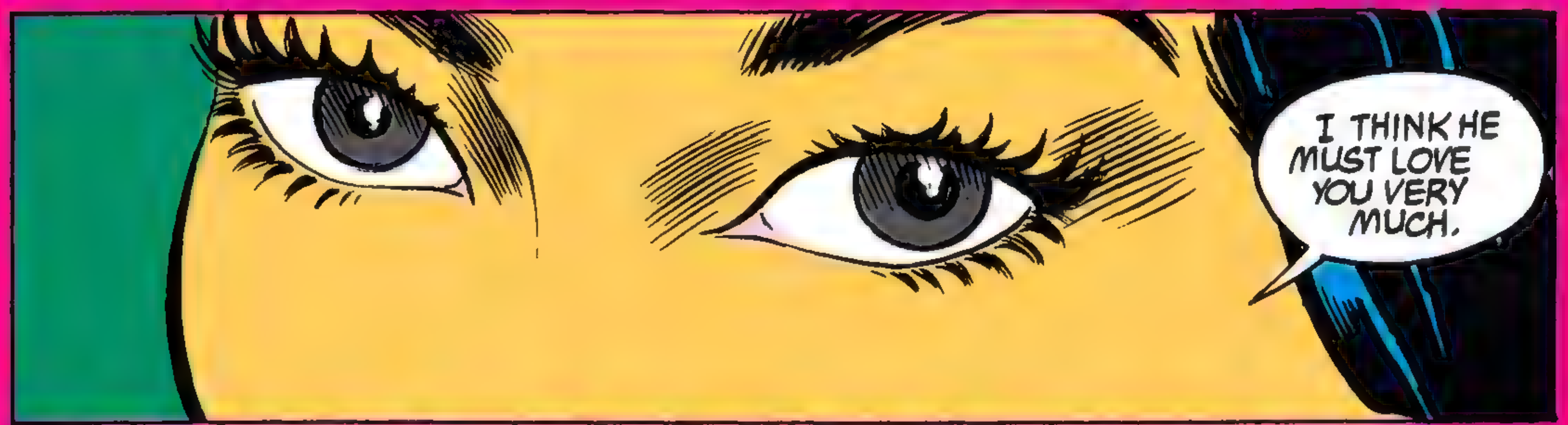


YOU ARE MUCH AS HE DESCRIBED.
HE... SPOKE OF ME?

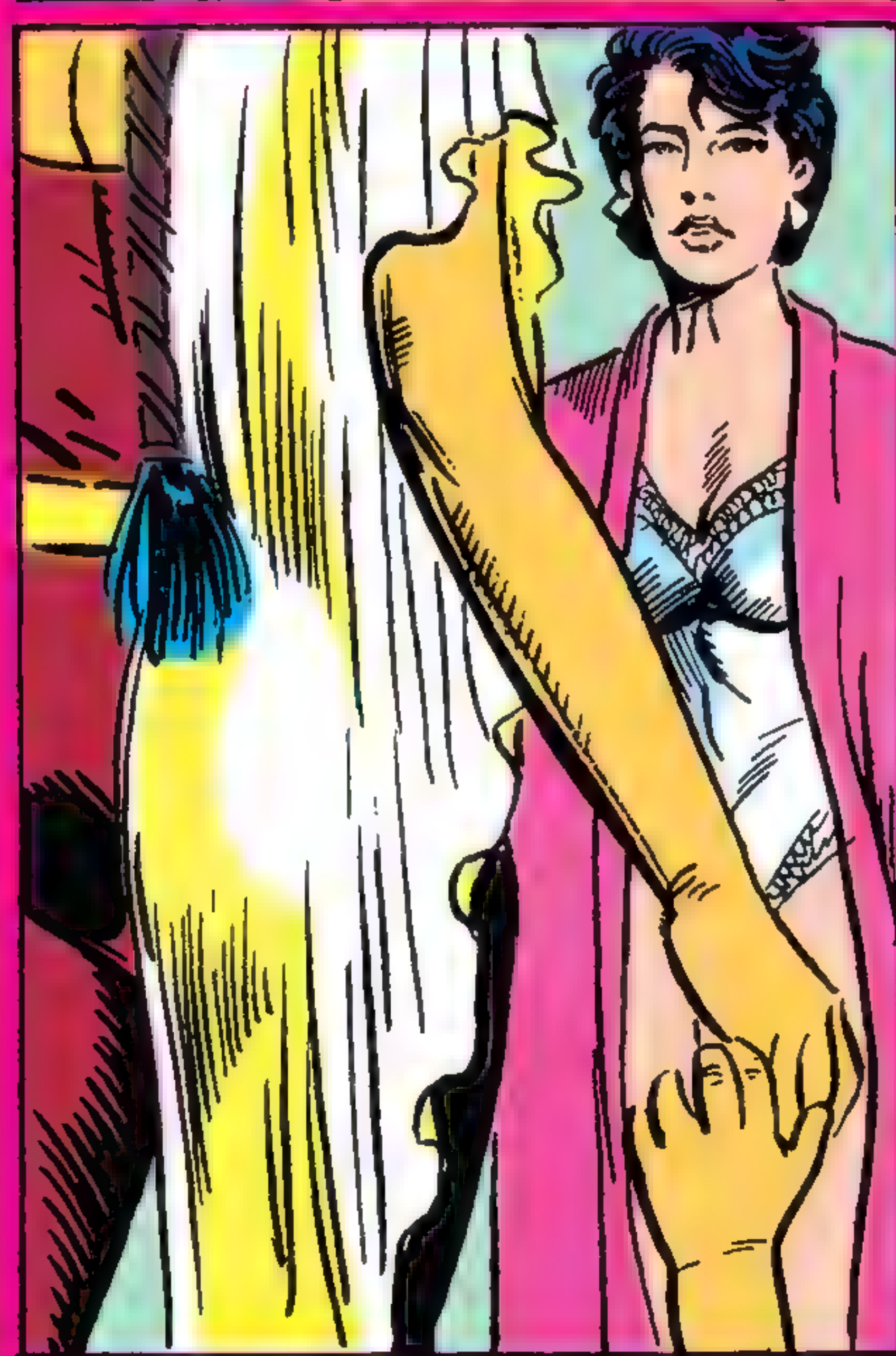


OFTEN.
EVEN IN THE DELIRIUM OF FEVER...

...HE LIES WITH YOU IN HIS DREAMS.



I THINK HE MUST LOVE YOU VERY MUCH.



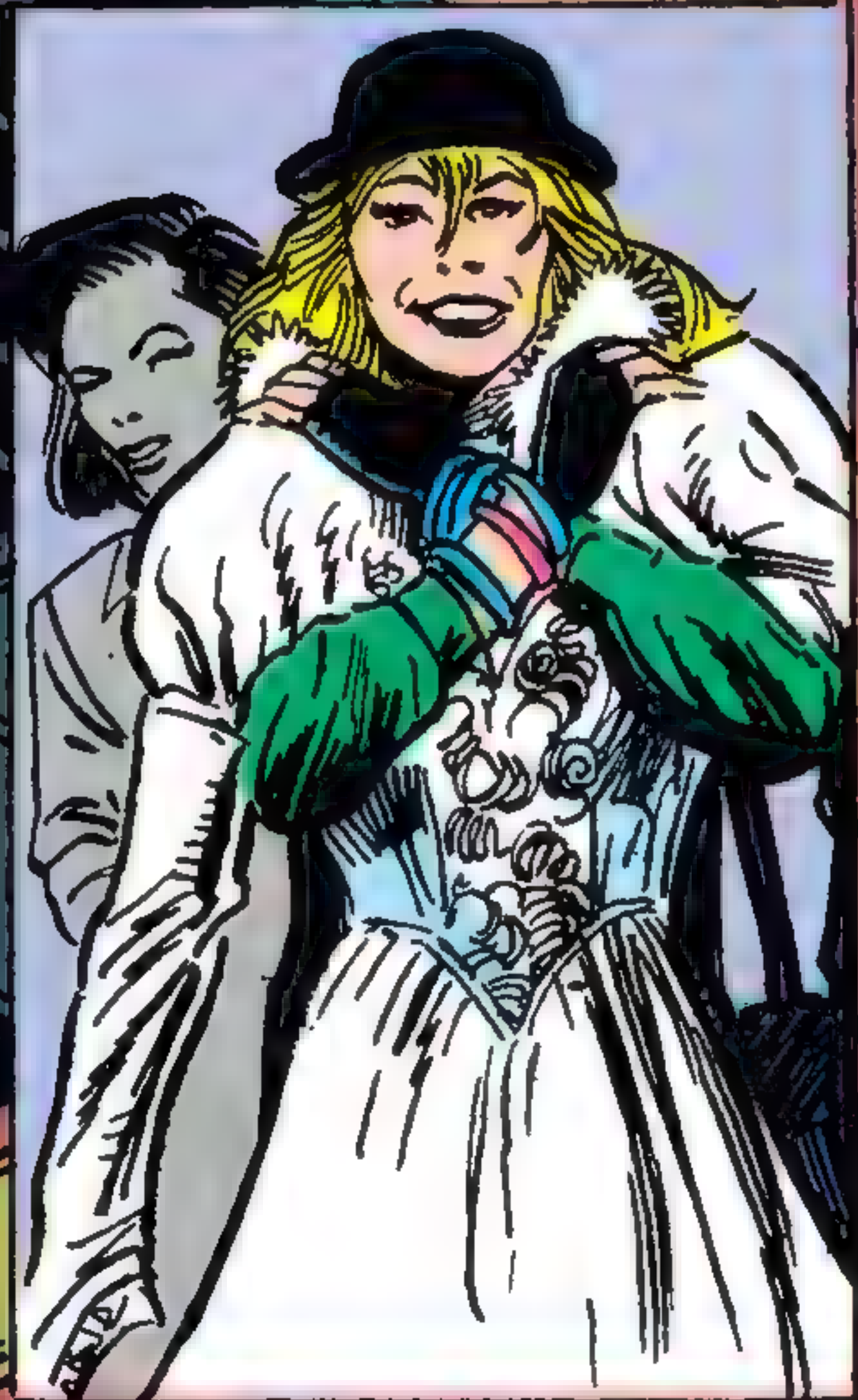
I SEE.



... ONE
OF A
KIND.

WHO'S
THE LUCKY
MAN?

*As she stepped into the
sunlight, a golden coach was
waiting to take her in
search of the prince she
knew was out there some-
where... waiting for her to
recognize him.*



WHERE
TO, MISS?

SOMEPLACE
NICE.

*She thought of the Troll
and wondered where he
was and if he was safe.*

*And she lived
happily ever after.*



...U.S. TROOPS ON
STAND-BY ALERT
IN THE CANAL ZONE
SINCE LAST WEEK'S
SINKING OF A U.S.
NAVY VESSEL INSIDE
THE LOCKS OF THE
PANAMA CANAL.

THE SHIP
WAS PART OF THE
ANTI-DRUG
INTERDICTION
FORCE ON STATION
IN THE REGION.

DUE TO A
STROKE OF LUCK,
DAMAGE TO THE
SHIP'S STRUCTURE
WAS **MINOR**.

MOST OF THE
MUNITIONS
NORMALLY
STORED IN THE
MAGAZINE WHERE
THE DAMAGE
OCCURRED HAD
BEEN **REMOVED**
TO ANOTHER HOLD
JUST **BEFORE**
THE SHIP
ENTERED THE
CANAL.

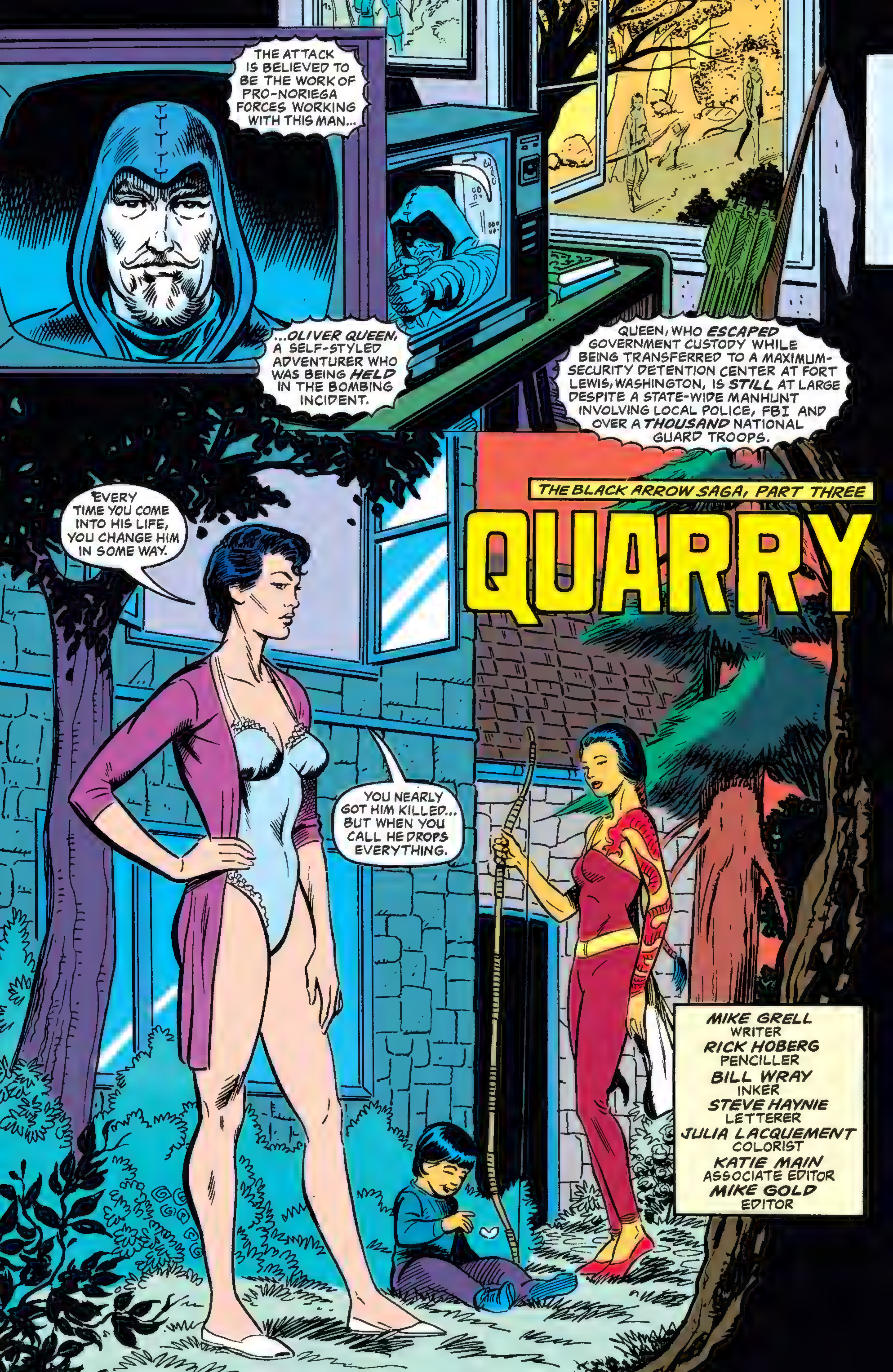
WHAT LITTLE **DID**
REMAIN ADDED SUFFICIENTLY
TO THE FORCE OF THE CHARGE
PLANTED ON THE OUTER HULL
TO OPEN A **HOLE** BENEATH THE
WATERLINE AND **GROUND** THE
SHIP IN THE LOCKS.

FORTUNATELY,
THERE WERE NO
INJURIES.

BUT NAVY EXPERTS
SAY IF THE HOLD HAD
CONTAINED ITS **ORIGINAL**
CARGO, THE RESULTANT
BLAST WOULD HAVE DESTROYED
THE SHIP AND DAMAGED THE
LOCK--PERHAPS **BEYOND**
REPAIR.

THE CURRENT
DISRUPTION OF
WORLD SHIPPING
WOULD HAVE
CONTINUED FOR
A YEAR OR MORE
WHILE THE LOCK
WAS REPLACED.

REPAIR EFFORTS
ARE UNDER WAY AND
IT IS ANTICIPATED THAT
THE SHIP WILL BE
REFLOATED AND THE LOCKS
CLEARED IN A FEW
DAYS.



THE ATTACK
IS BELIEVED TO
BE THE WORK OF
PRO-NORIEGA
FORCES WORKING
WITH THIS MAN...

...OLIVER QUEEN,
A SELF-STYLED
ADVENTURER WHO
WAS BEING HELD
IN THE BOMBING
INCIDENT.

QUEEN, WHO *ESCAPED*
GOVERNMENT CUSTODY WHILE
BEING TRANSFERRED TO A MAXIMUM-
SECURITY DETENTION CENTER AT FORT
LEWIS, WASHINGTON, IS *STILL* AT LARGE
DESPITE A STATE-WIDE MANHUNT
INVOLVING LOCAL POLICE, FBI AND
OVER A *THOUSAND* NATIONAL
GUARD TROOPS.

EVERY
TIME YOU COME
INTO HIS LIFE,
YOU CHANGE HIM
IN SOME WAY.

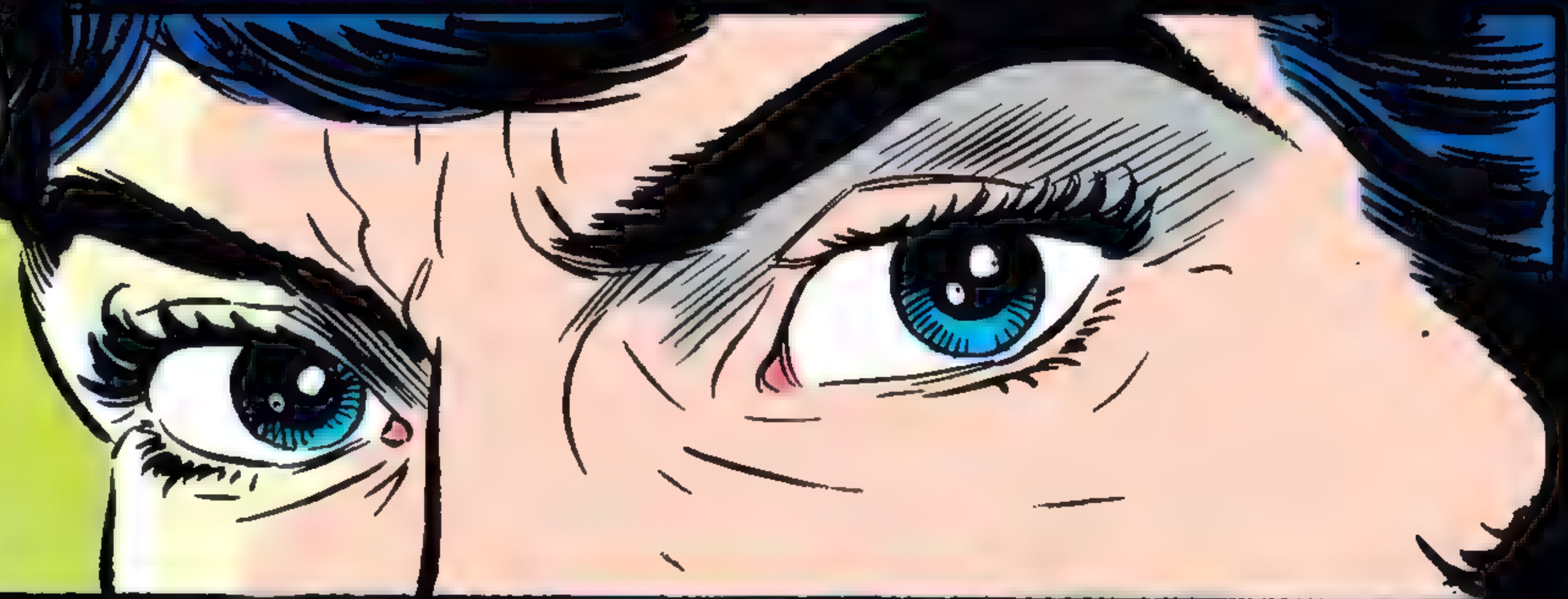
YOU NEARLY
GOT HIM KILLED...
BUT WHEN YOU
CALL HE DROPS
EVERYTHING.

THE BLACK ARROW SAGA, PART THREE

QUARRY

MIKE GRELL
WRITER
RICK HOBERG
PENCILLER
BILL WRAY
INKER
STEVE HAYNIE
LETTERER
JULIA LACQUEMENT
COLORIST
KATIE MAIN
ASSOCIATE EDITOR
MIKE GOLD
EDITOR

THERE'S SOMETHING
BETWEEN HIM AND
THE **BOW**... A **UNION**
THAT I CAN NEVER
SHARE.



DID YOU KNOW...
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN
JEALOUS OF YOU.

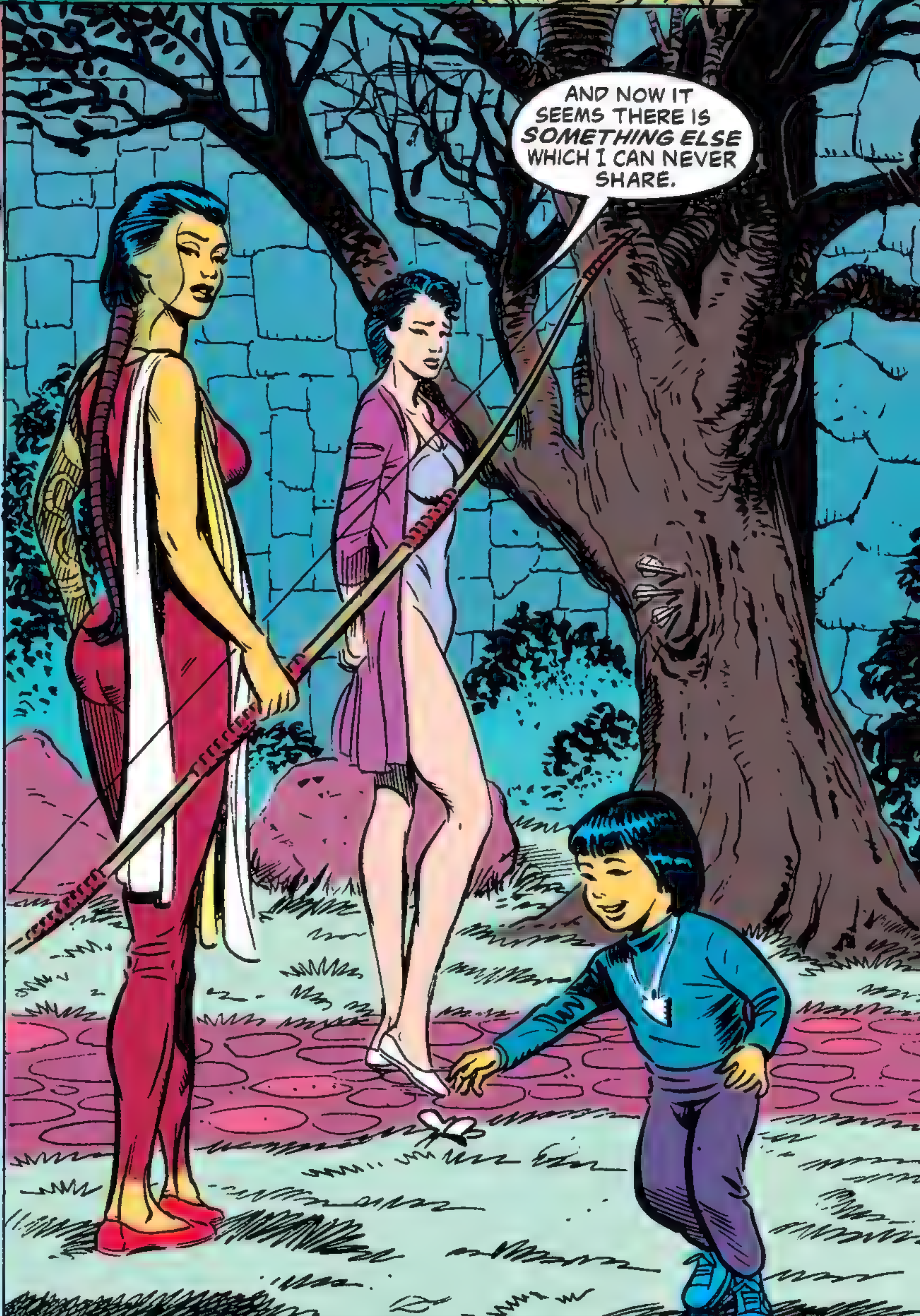
EVEN WHEN
YOU FOUGHT...

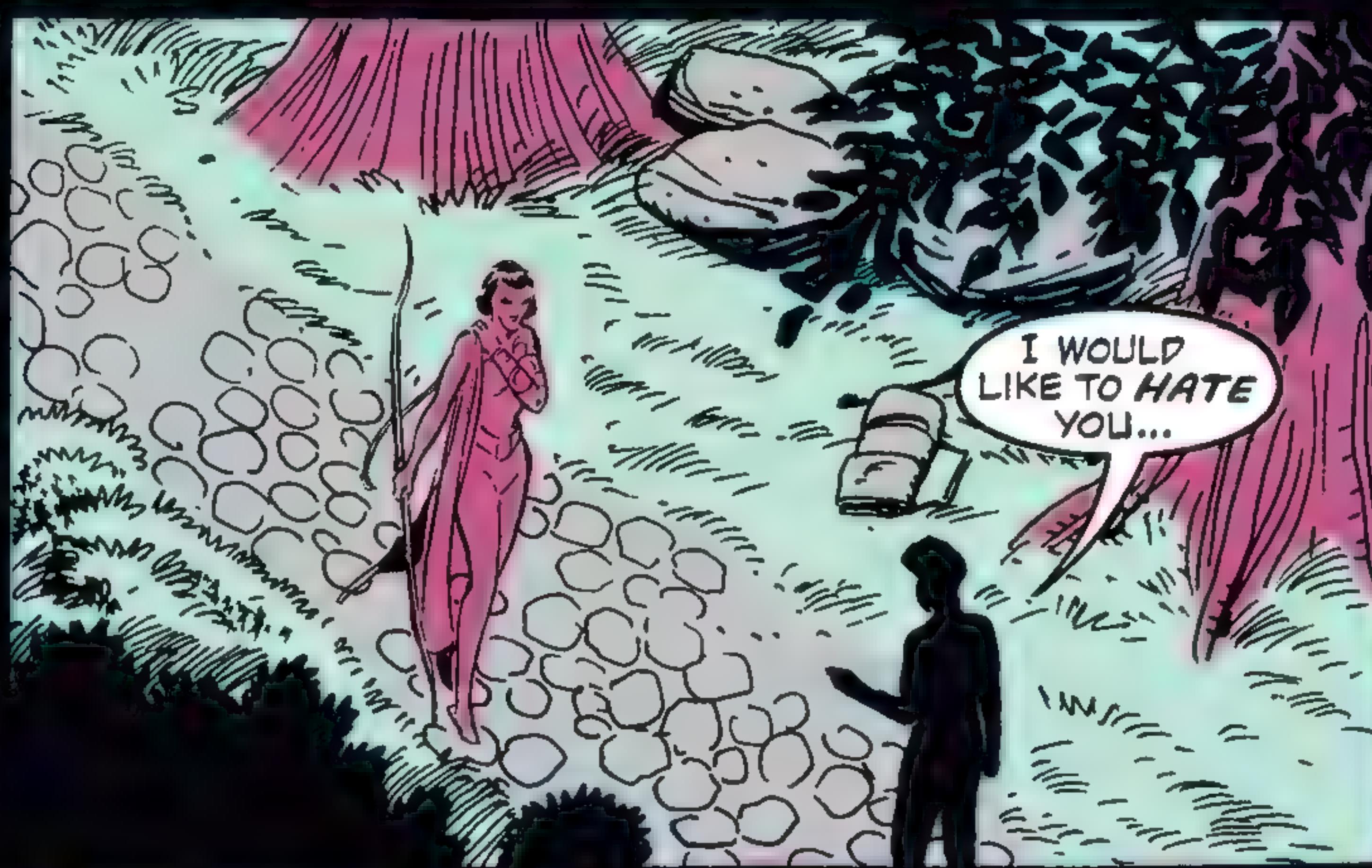


...BECAUSE
YOU SHARE A
COMMON BOND AS
SIMPLE AS A
STICK AND
STRING.



AND NOW IT
SEEMS THERE IS
SOMETHING ELSE
WHICH I CAN NEVER
SHARE.







NO. I DIDN'T...
BECAUSE OF THE
RESPONSIBILITY...

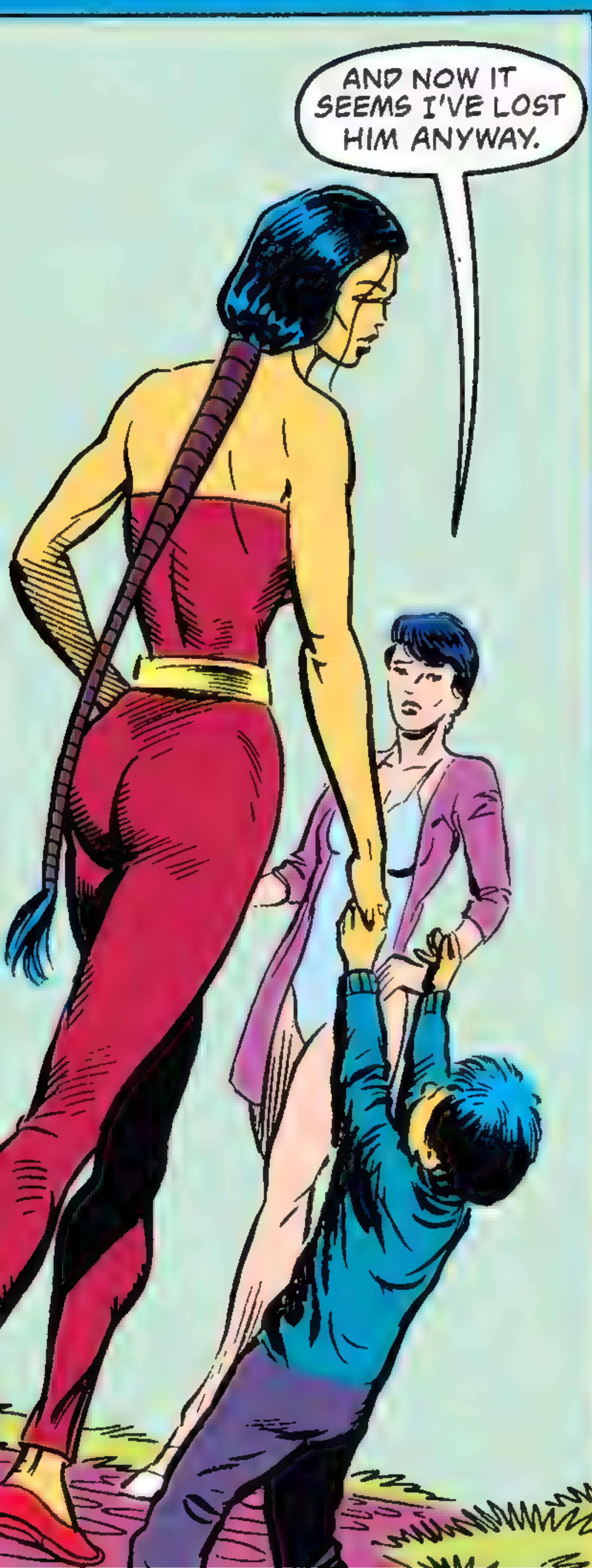
...AND THE
DANGER IN
OUR LIVES.



I DIDN'T WANT
CHILDREN...
UNTIL I ALMOST
LOST HIM.

AND THEN I
REALIZED THAT
IF HE WERE GONE
TOMORROW, I'D
BE LEFT WITH
NOTHING
OF HIM.

EVENTUALLY
HE'D BE LOST
TO FADED
MEMORY.



AND NOW IT
SEEMS I'VE LOST
HIM ANYWAY.

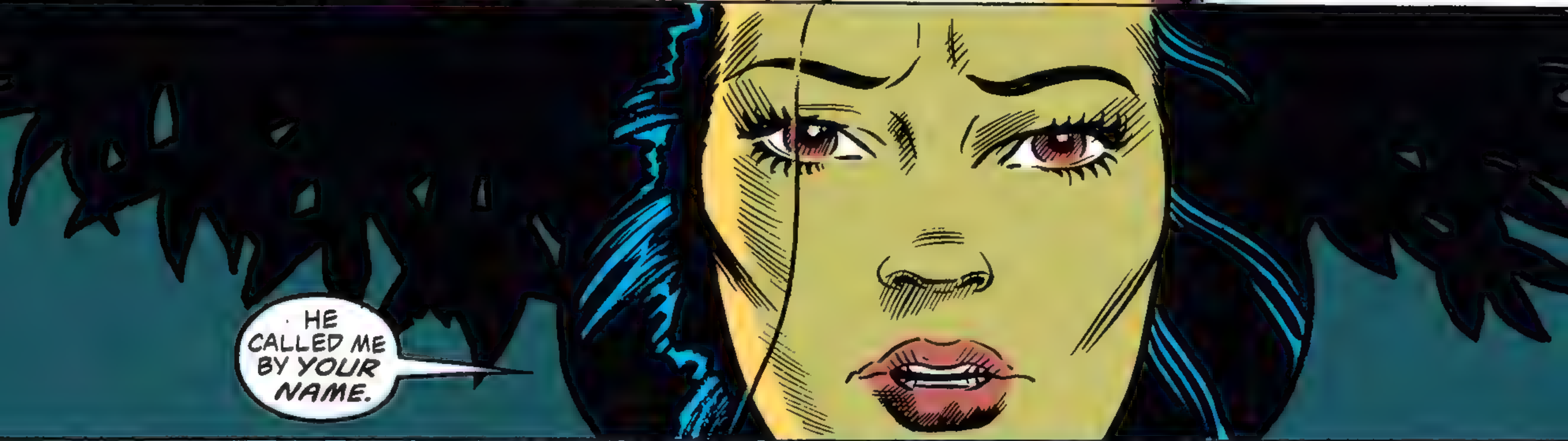


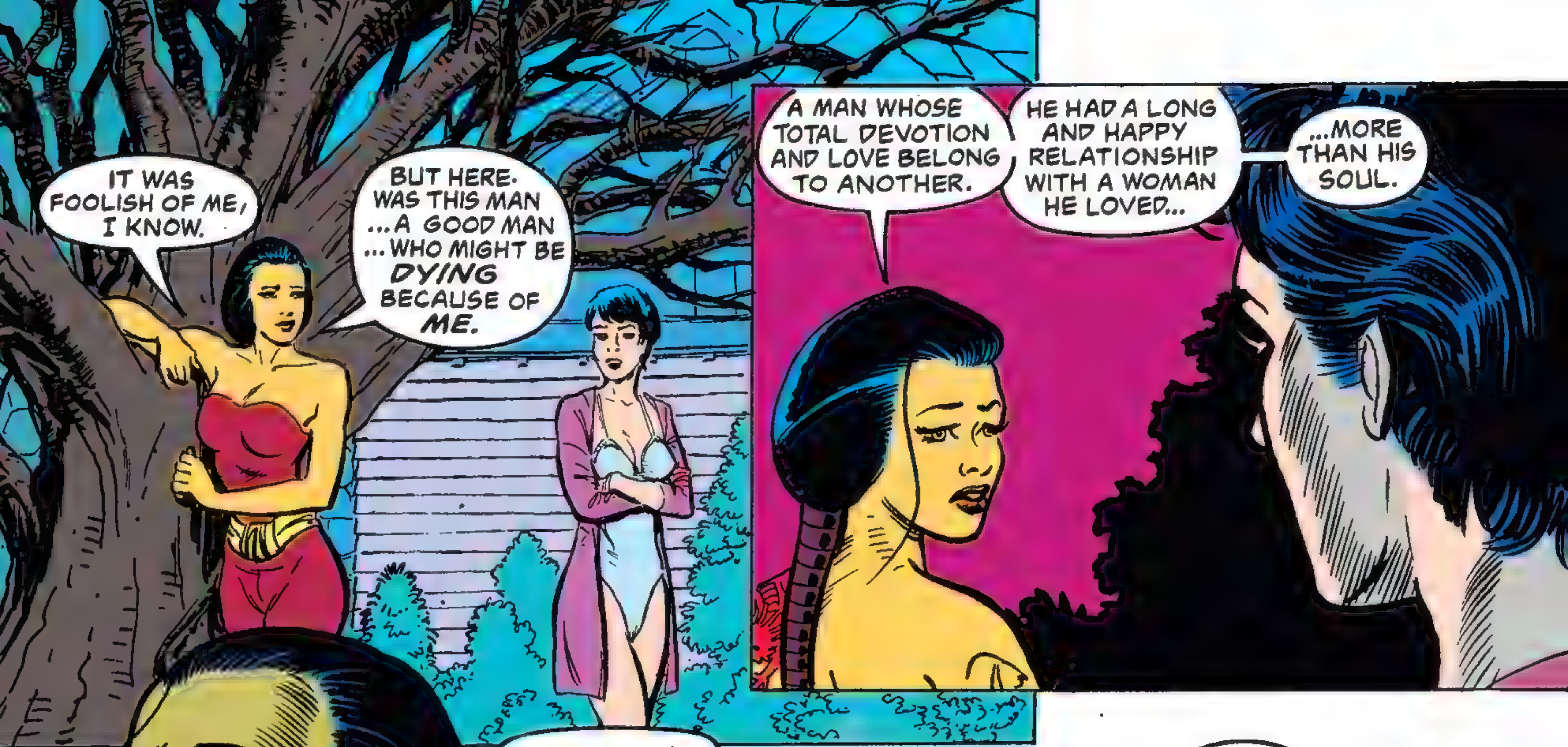
NO.



HE **DOESN'T**
KNOW THE CHILD
IS HIS.

NOR DOES
HE REMEMBER
ANYTHING OF HOW
IT HAPPENED.





IT WAS FOOLISH OF ME, I KNOW.

BUT HERE. WAS THIS MAN ...A GOOD MAN ...WHO MIGHT BE DYING BECAUSE OF ME.

A MAN WHOSE TOTAL DEVOTION AND LOVE BELONG TO ANOTHER.

HE HAD A LONG AND HAPPY RELATIONSHIP WITH A WOMAN HE LOVED...

...MORE THAN HIS SOUL.



I SAW HIM THAT NIGHT IN THE WAREHOUSE.

I SAW HIS HORROR AND HIS RAGE.



I SAW HIM KILL FOR YOU.

I KNEW FROM THAT MOMENT THAT HE WAS YOURS.



FOREVER.



AND SO
I DID A
SELFISH
THING.

I TOOK
A PART
OF HIM.



IT WAS WRONG,
BUT IT'S THE ONLY
THING OF HIM I
WILL EVER HAVE.

AND THE ONLY
THING I COULD
GIVE HIM... A
LEGACY.



YOU
MUST KNOW THAT,
NO MATTER WHAT,
THERE WILL ALWAYS
BE A PART OF HIM
IN THIS WORLD.



DO YOU...
LOVE HIM?

IT DOESN'T
MATTER.

WHAT DOES
MATTER IS THE
REASON YOU SENT
FOR ME.

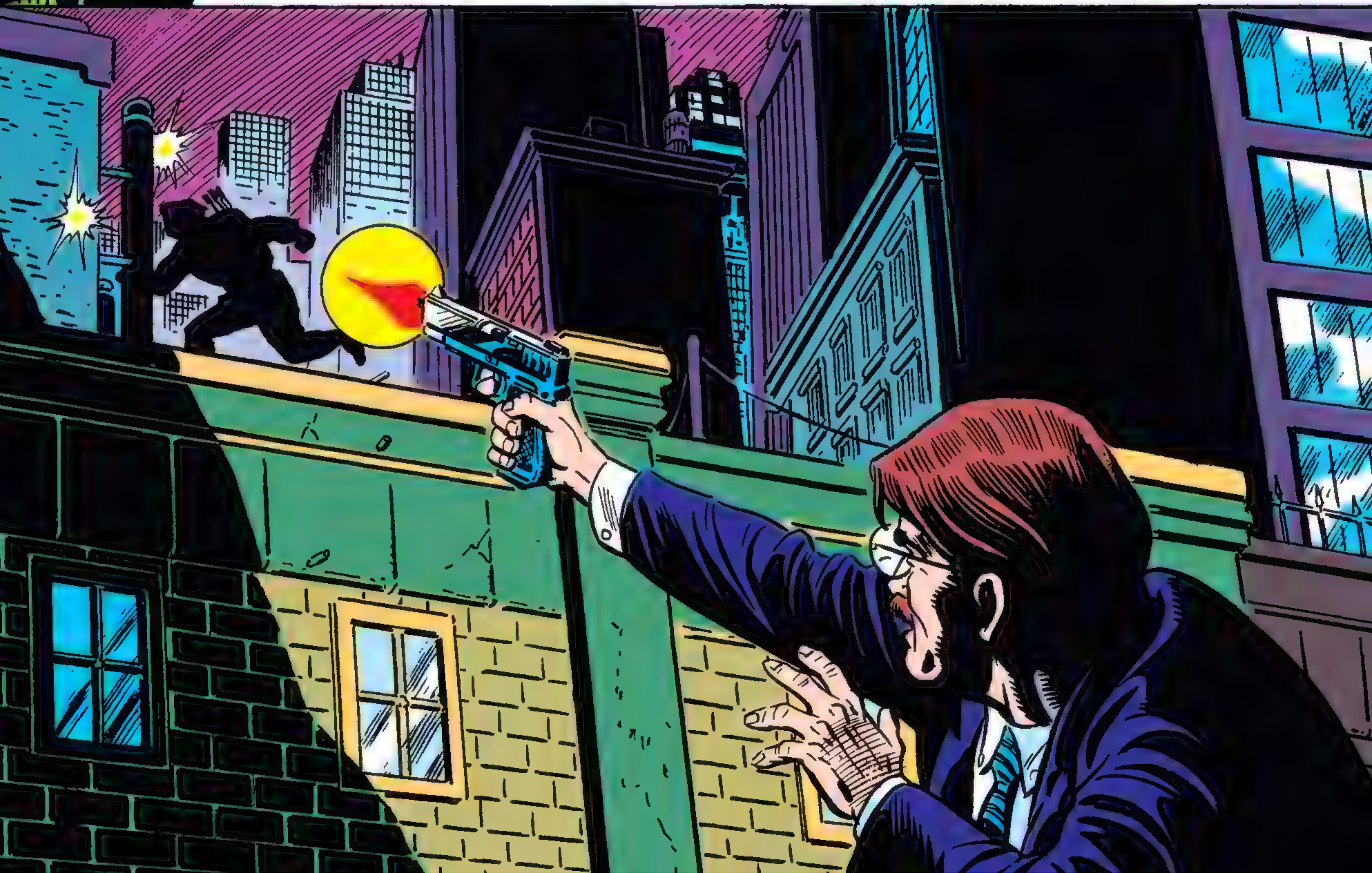


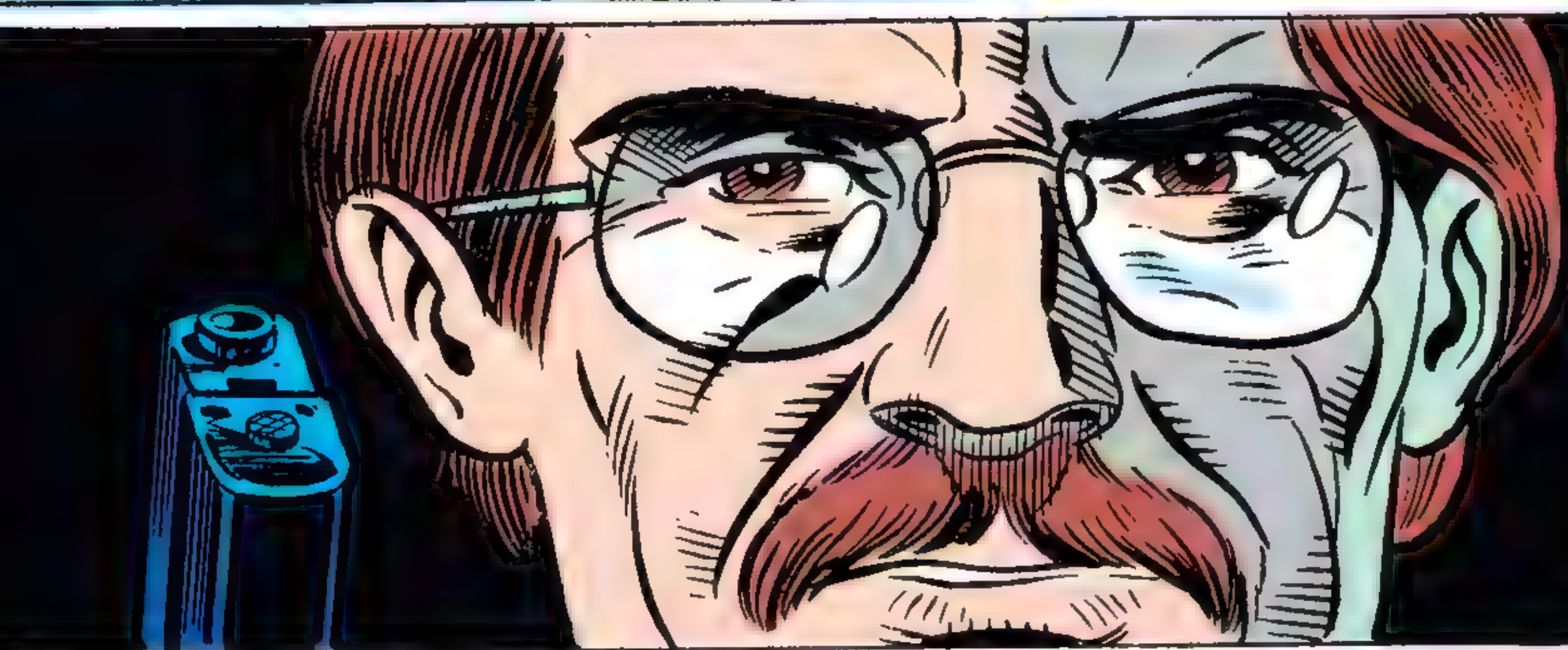
DO YOU?

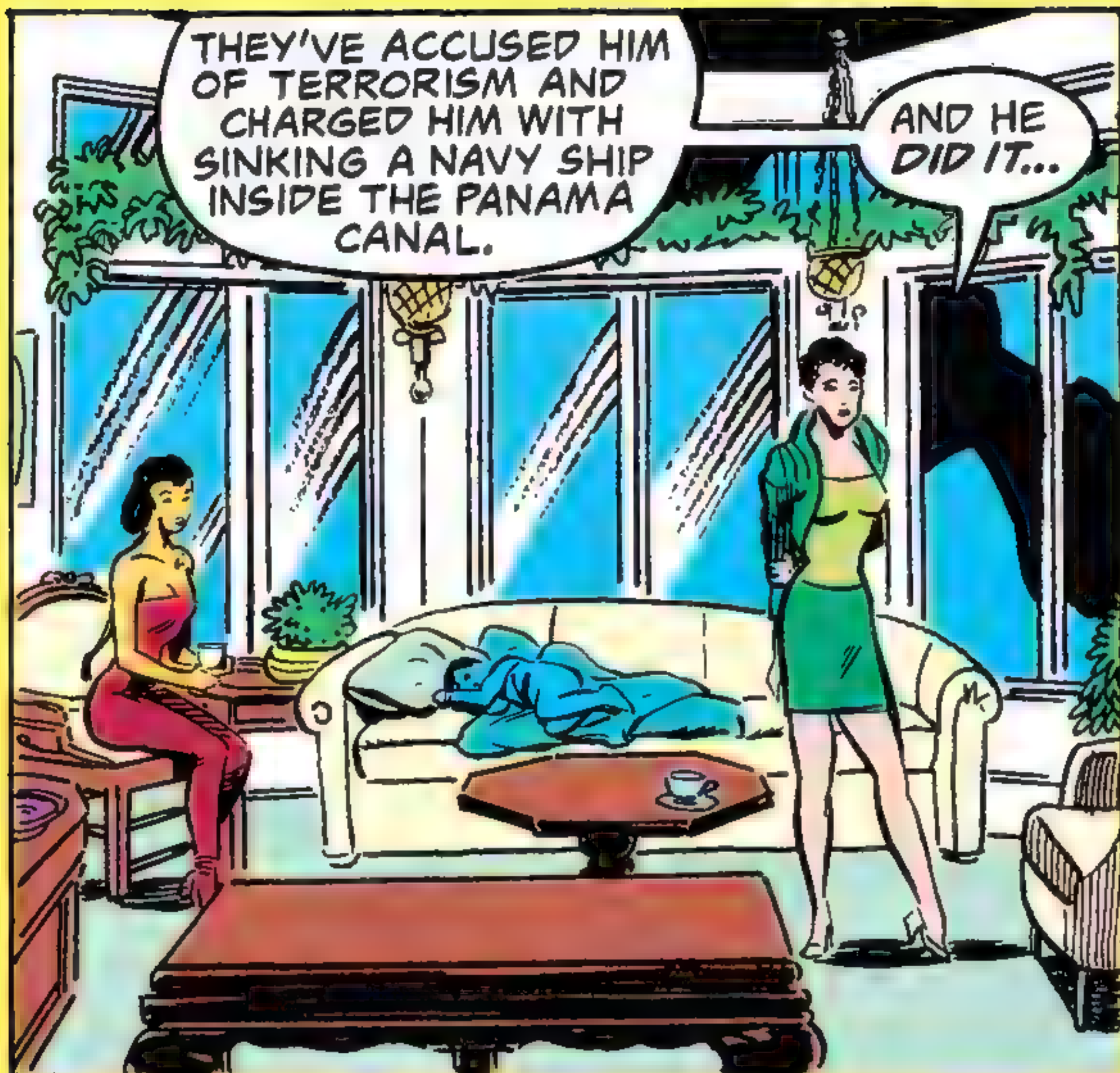


I SCARCELY
KNOW HIM.









THEY'VE ACCUSED HIM OF TERRORISM AND CHARGED HIM WITH SINKING A NAVY SHIP INSIDE THE PANAMA CANAL.

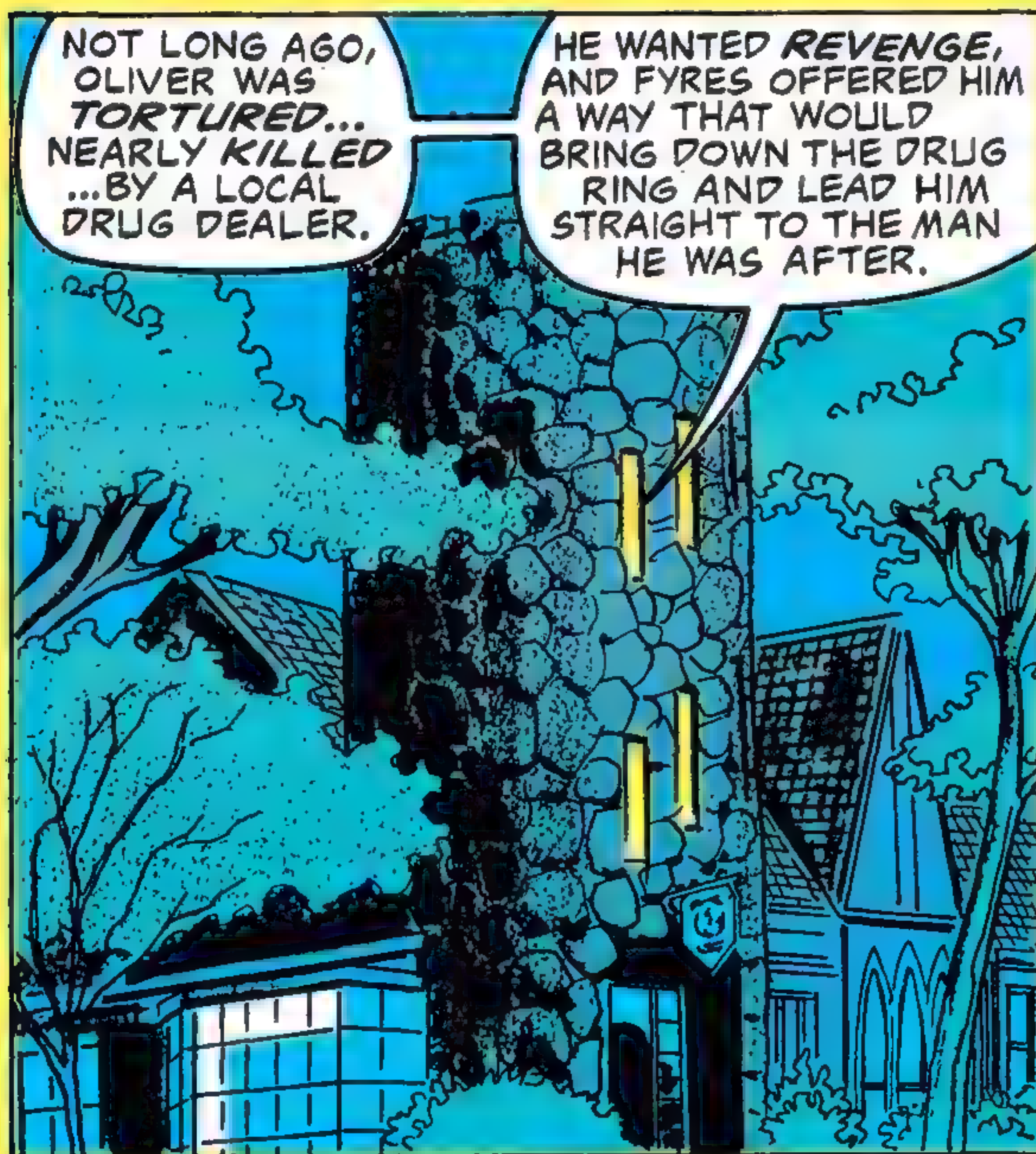
AND HE DID IT...



...BUT HE WAS DUPED BY A MAN NAMED EDDIE FYRES...

...WHO WORKS FOR JUST ABOUT ANYONE WHO WILL PAY HIS PRICE.

CURRENTLY THAT HAPPENS TO BE THE PRO-NORIEGA FORCES INSIDE PANAMA.



NOT LONG AGO, OLIVER WAS TORTURED... NEARLY KILLED ...BY A LOCAL DRUG DEALER.

HE WANTED REVENGE, AND FYRES OFFERED HIM A WAY THAT WOULD BRING DOWN THE DRUG RING AND LEAD HIM STRAIGHT TO THE MAN HE WAS AFTER.



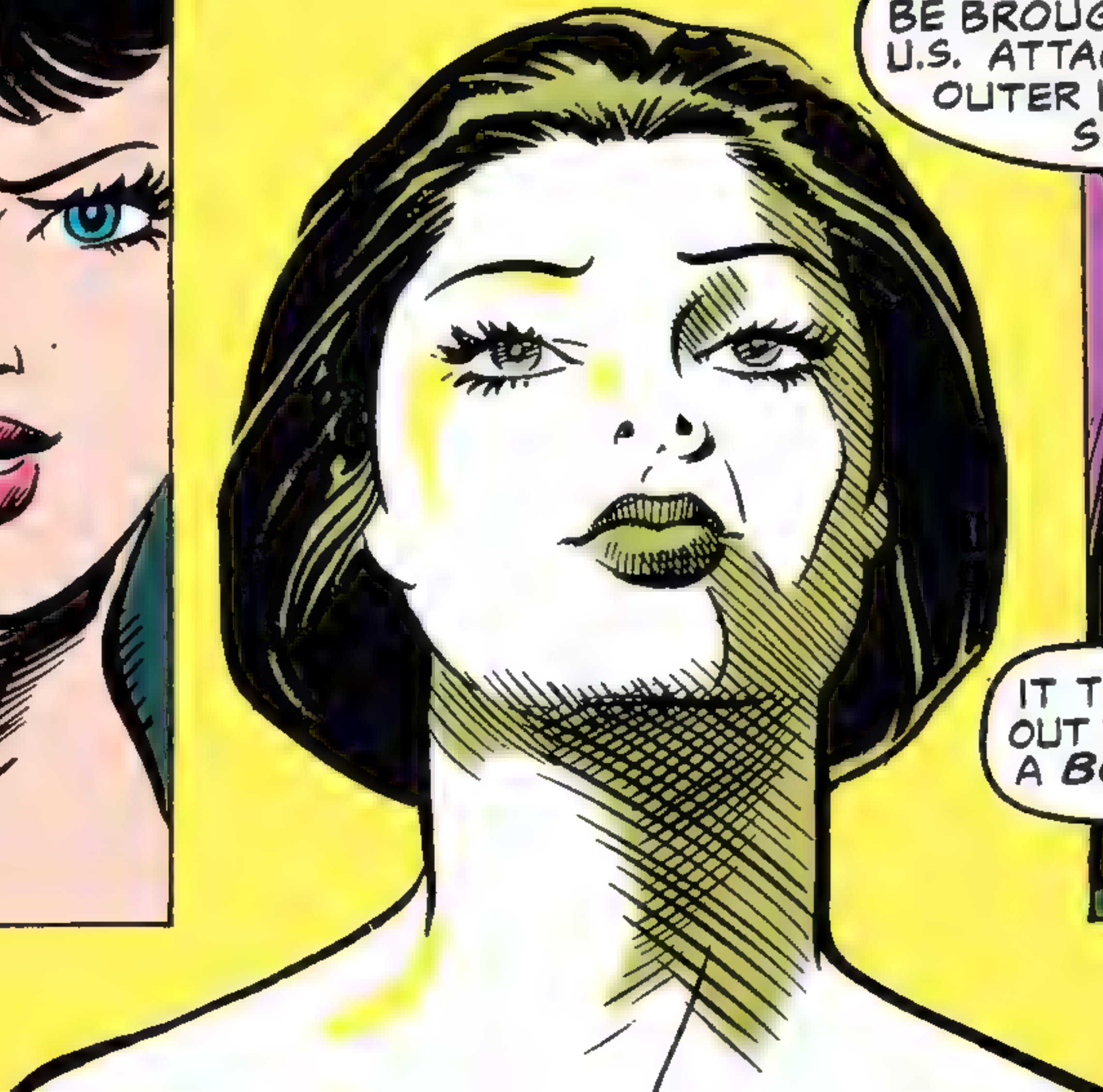
AND THEN?

HE'S CHANGED.

BELIEVE ME, I UNDERSTAND...

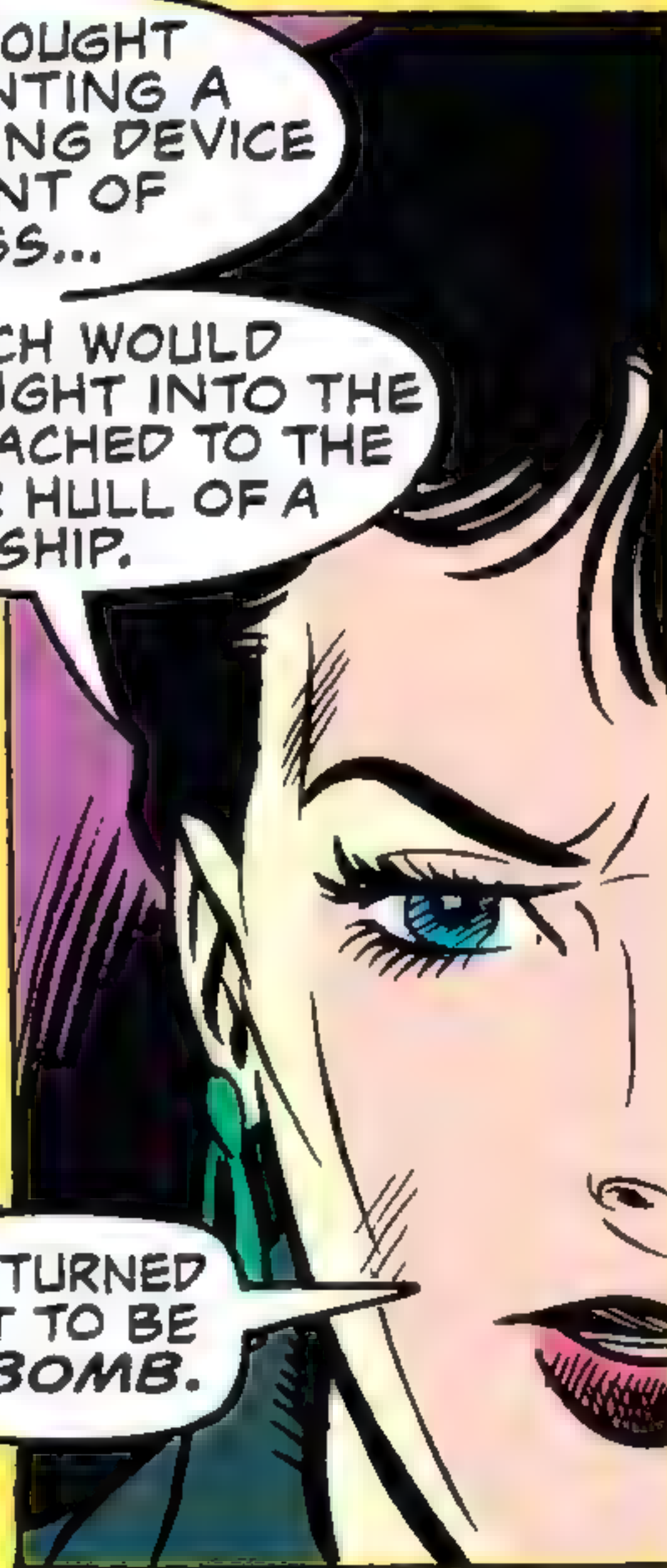


...BUT I DON'T WANT TO THINK ABOUT WHAT HIS IDEA OF REVENGE MIGHT BE.

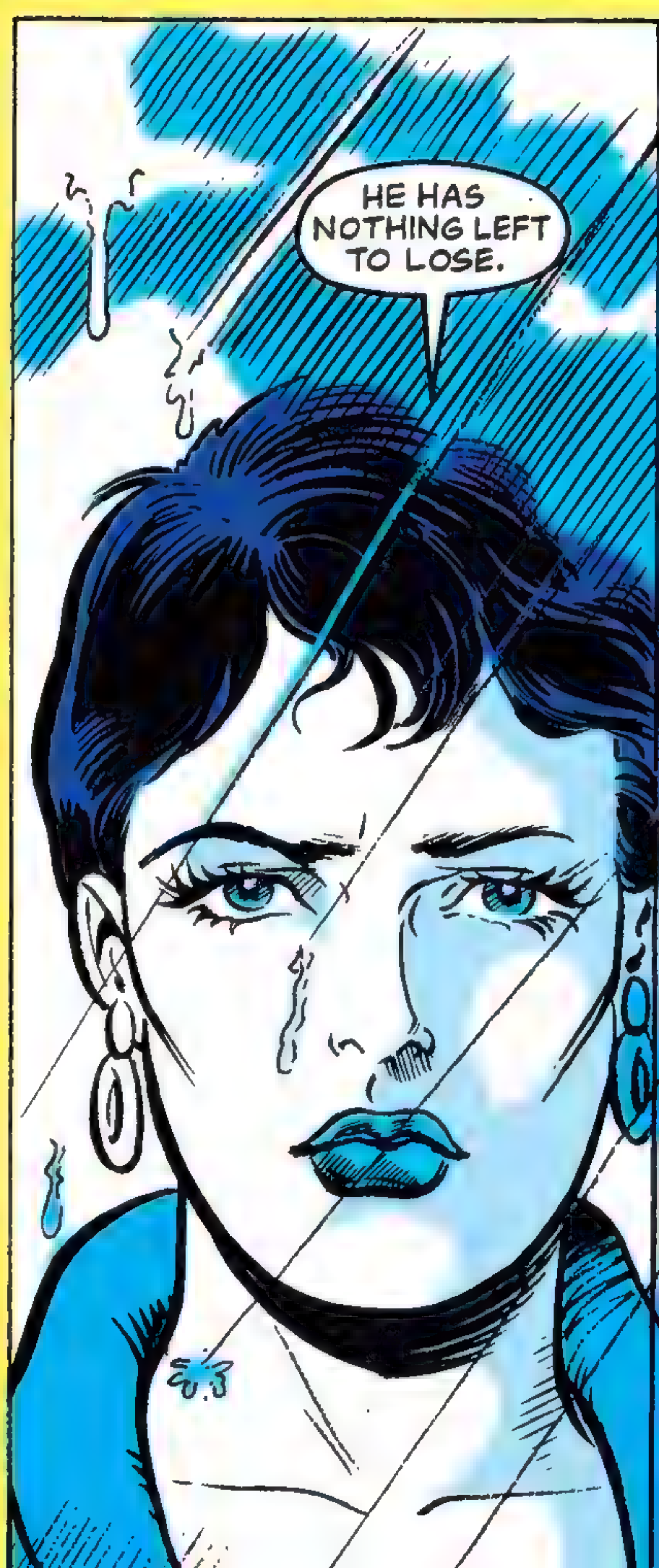
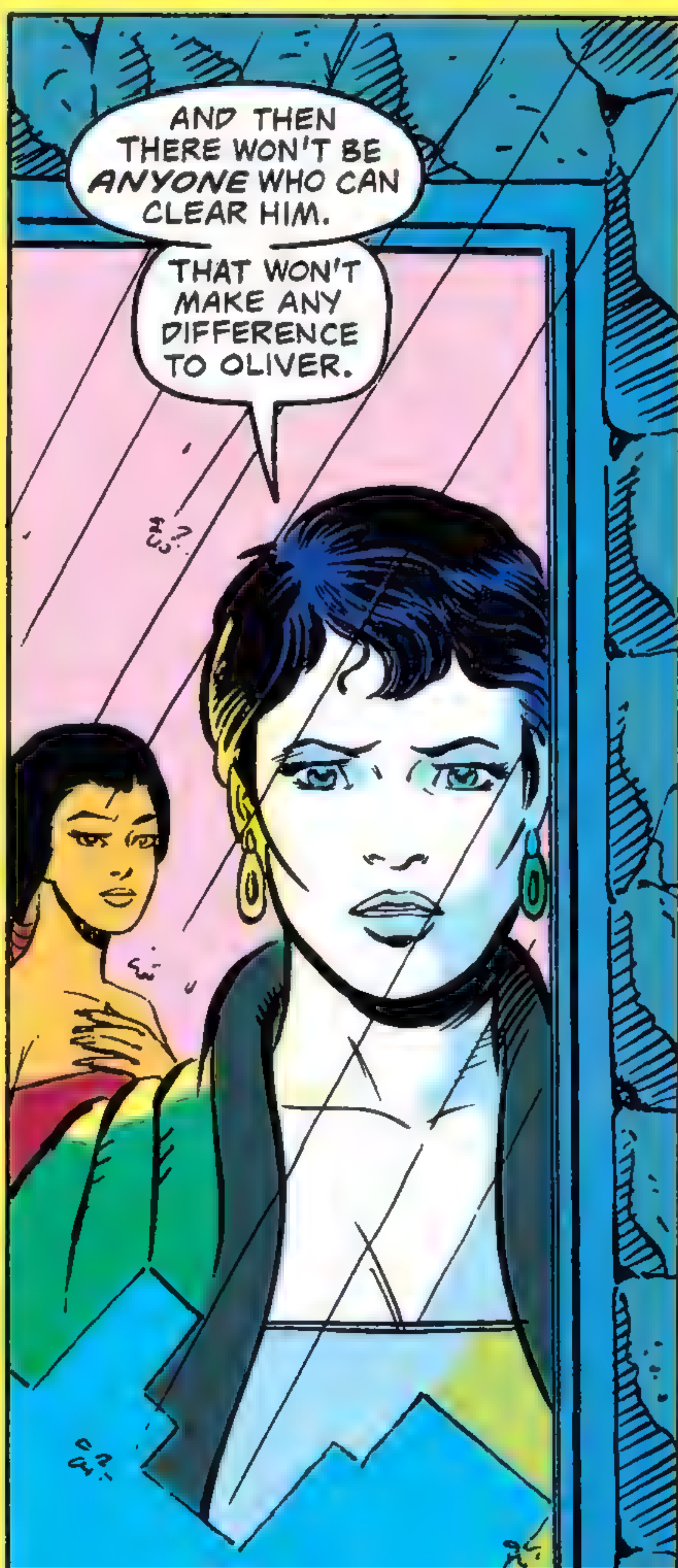
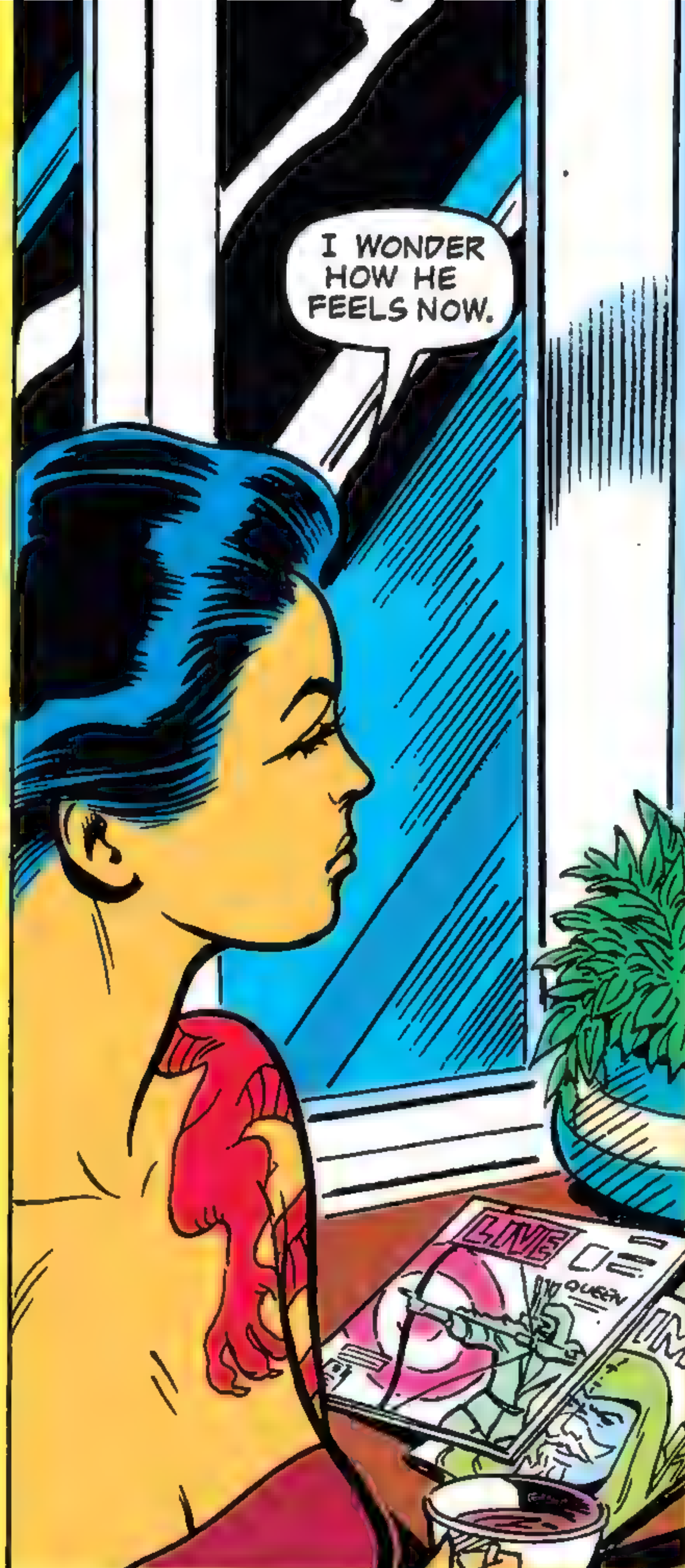


OLIVER THOUGHT HE WAS PLANTING A RADIO TRACKING DEVICE IN A SHIPMENT OF DRUGS...

...WHICH WOULD BE BROUGHT INTO THE U.S. ATTACHED TO THE OUTER HULL OF A SHIP.



IT TURNED OUT TO BE A BOMB.



I KNOW
I COULD FIND HIM--
I EVEN KNOW WHERE
TO LOOK.

BUT THE
FBI FOLLOWS
MY EVERY
MOVE...

...AND
I'D ONLY
LEAD THEM
TO HIM.

OLIVER HAS
LEARNED TO KILL,
BUT HE'S NOT A
MURDERER...

...YET.

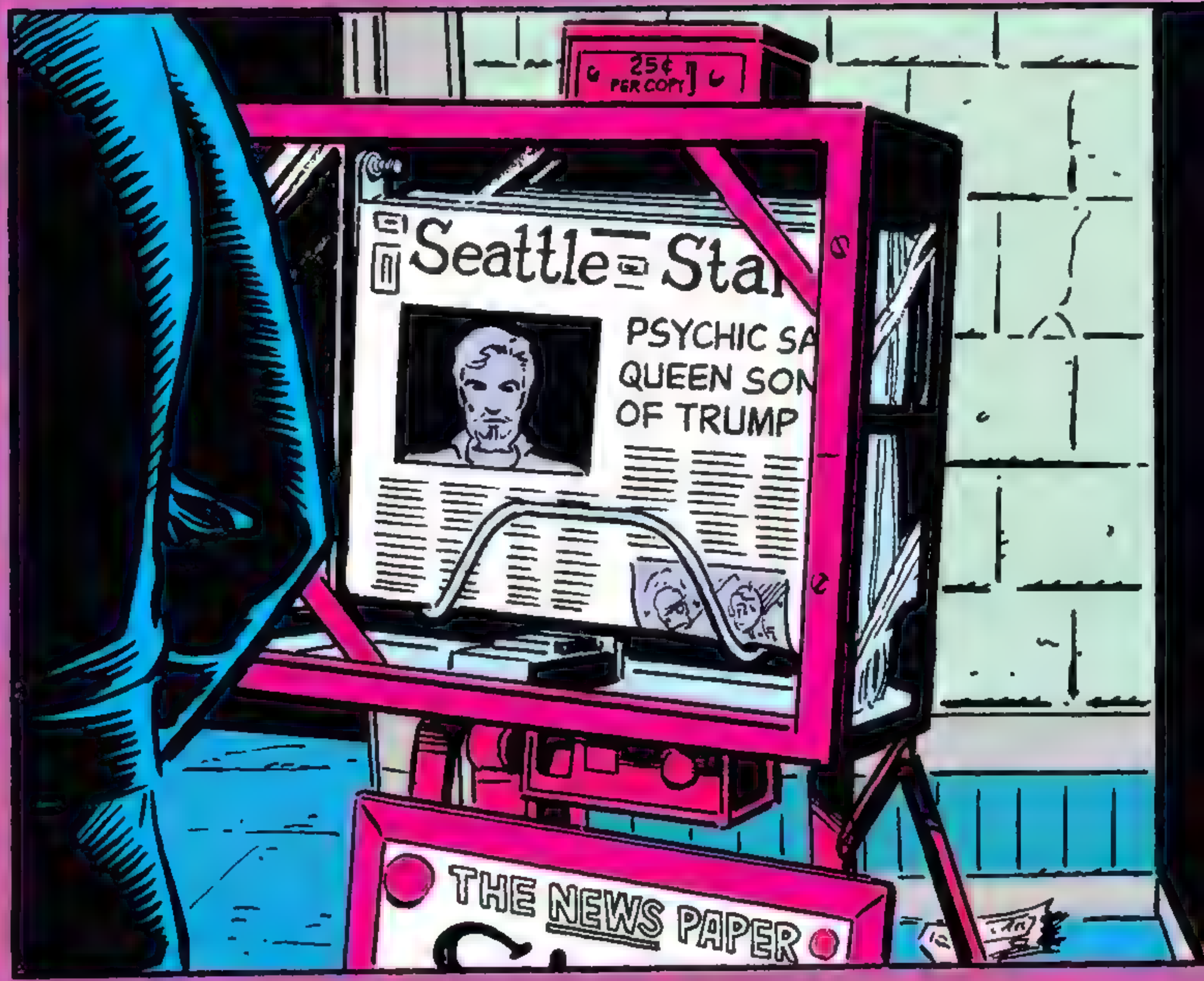
IF WE ARE
TO SAVE HIM,
WE MUST FIND HIM
AND STOP HIM...

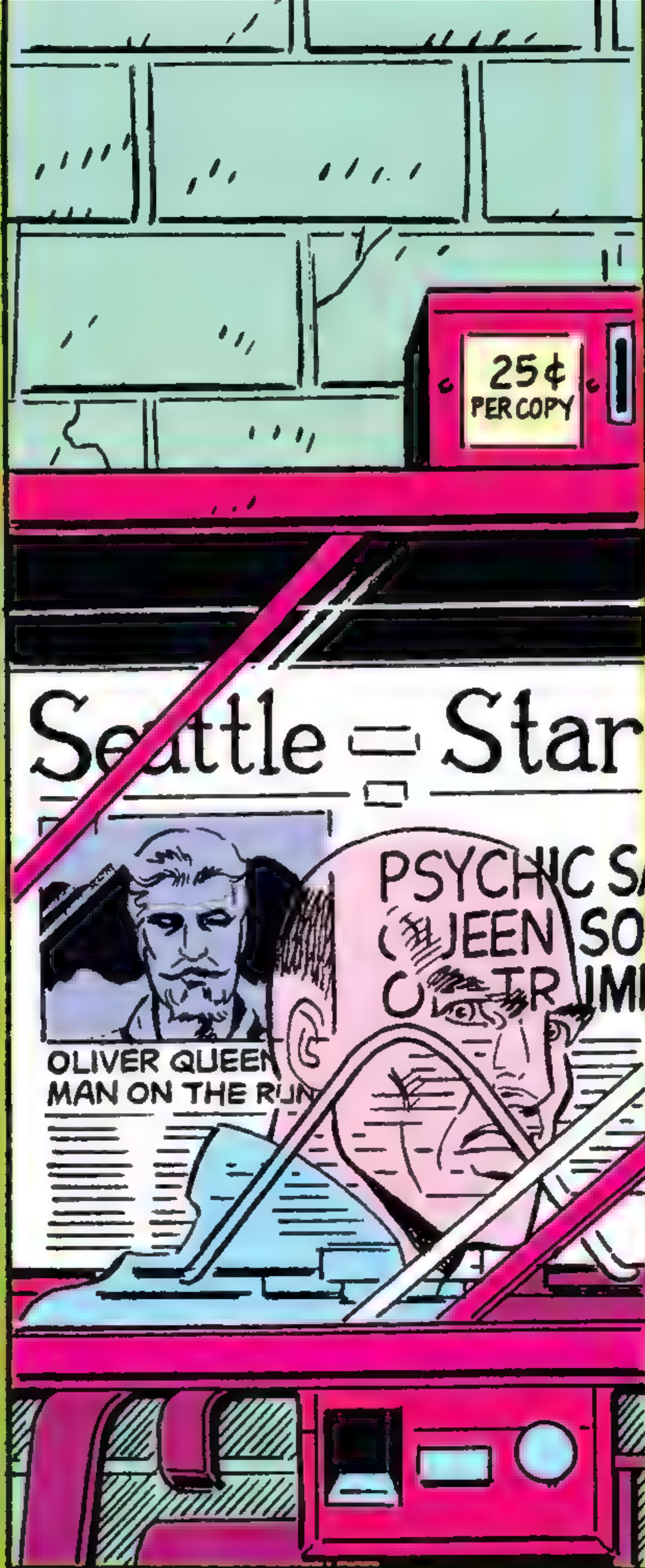
...BEFORE HE
FINDS FYRES.

ONLY
YOU CAN DO
THAT...

...WHILE I
TRY TO FIND MORE
INFORMATION.

AND...
WILL YOU
LOOK
AFTER MY
SON?





I TRIED TO
TELL YOU, THIS GUY
IS NOBODY TO MESS
WITH, BUT YOU WOULDN'T
LISTEN.

HOTEL

J-N
HOTEL

I KNOW, I KNOW.
YOU FIGURED THEY'D
RUN HIM TO GROUND IN
A COUPLE OF DAYS...

...AND IN THE
MEANTIME GIVE THE FBI,
THE NATIONAL GUARD AND
THE PRESS A LITTLE
SHOOTING PRACTICE.

WELL, IT'S BEEN
A WEEK, AND NOW
THIS SONOFABITCH
IS SHOOTING
ARROWS AT ME.

I'M TELLING
YOU HE'S HERE
IN SEATTLE.

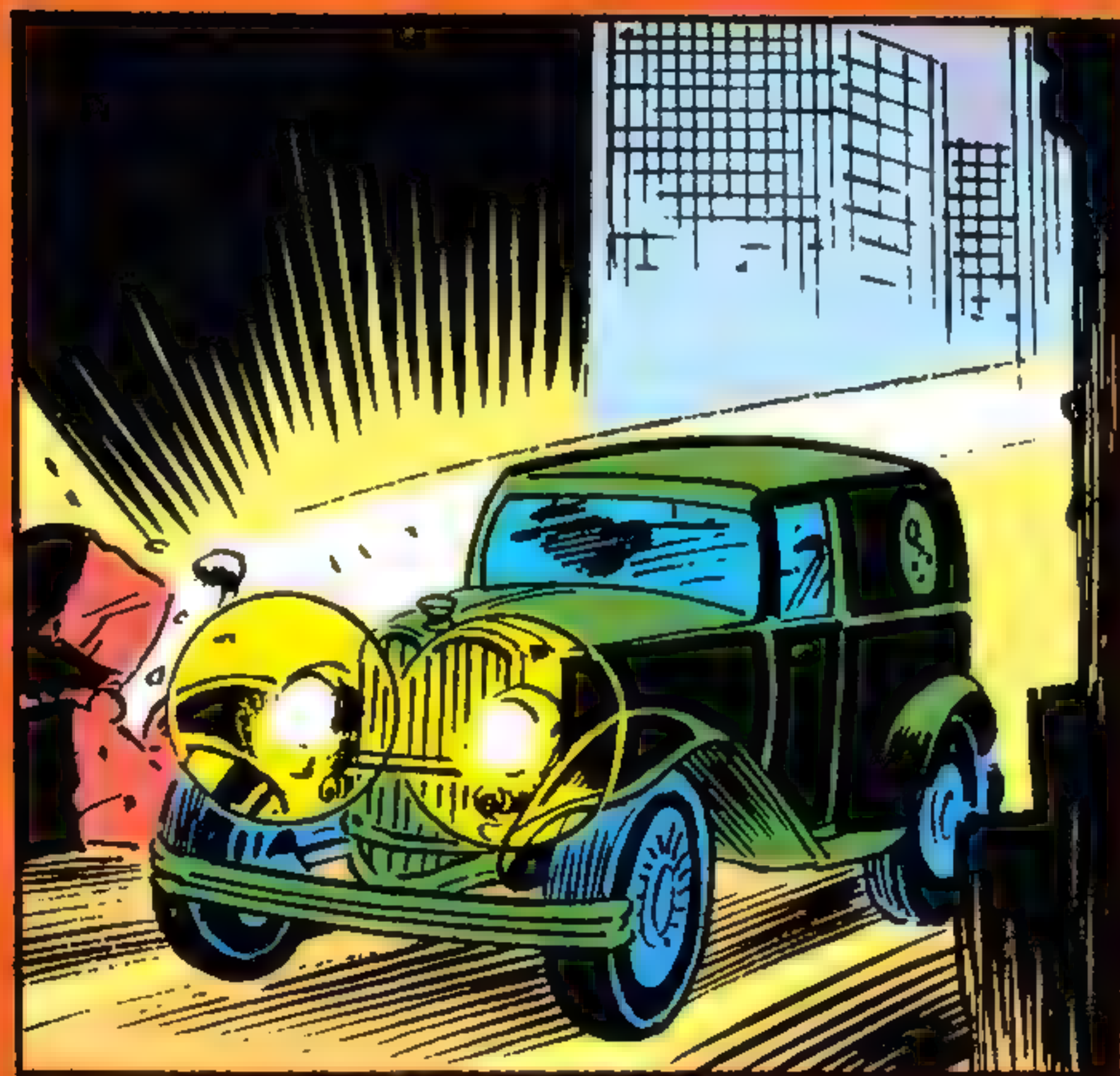
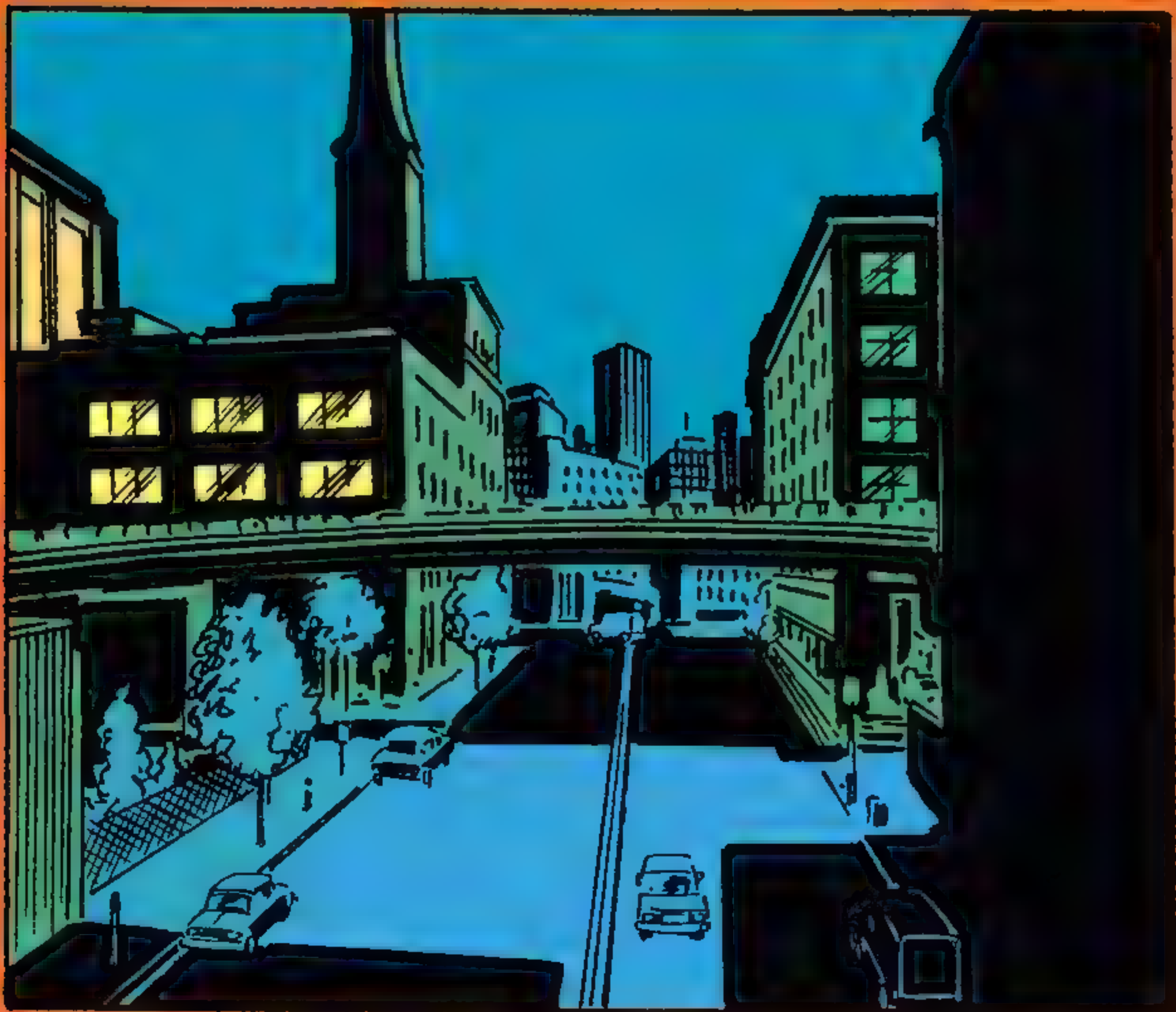
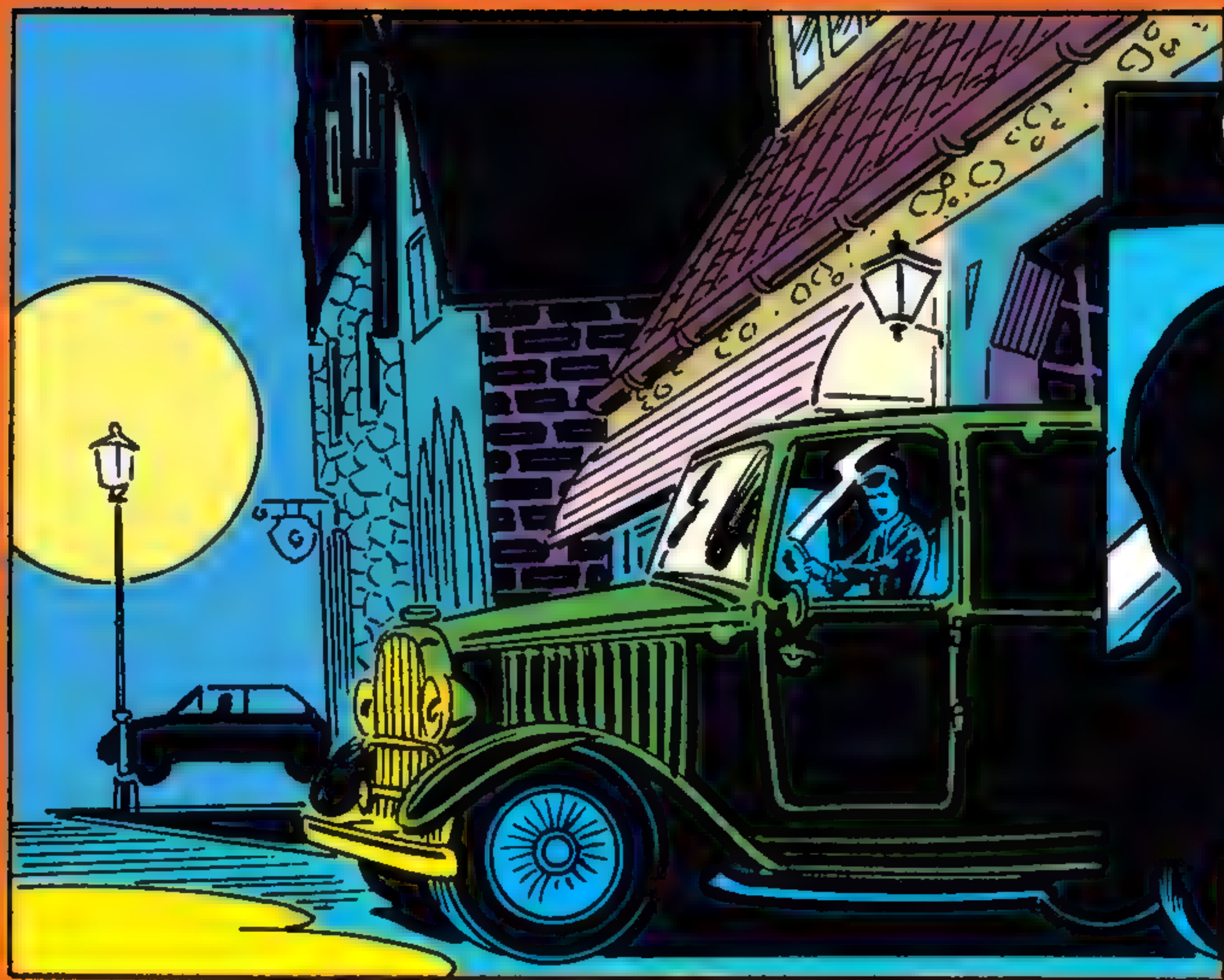
AND HE'S A
LITTLE PISSED AT
BEING SET UP.

I DON'T
WANT TO HEAR IT.
I HIRED ON TO DO
A JOB--

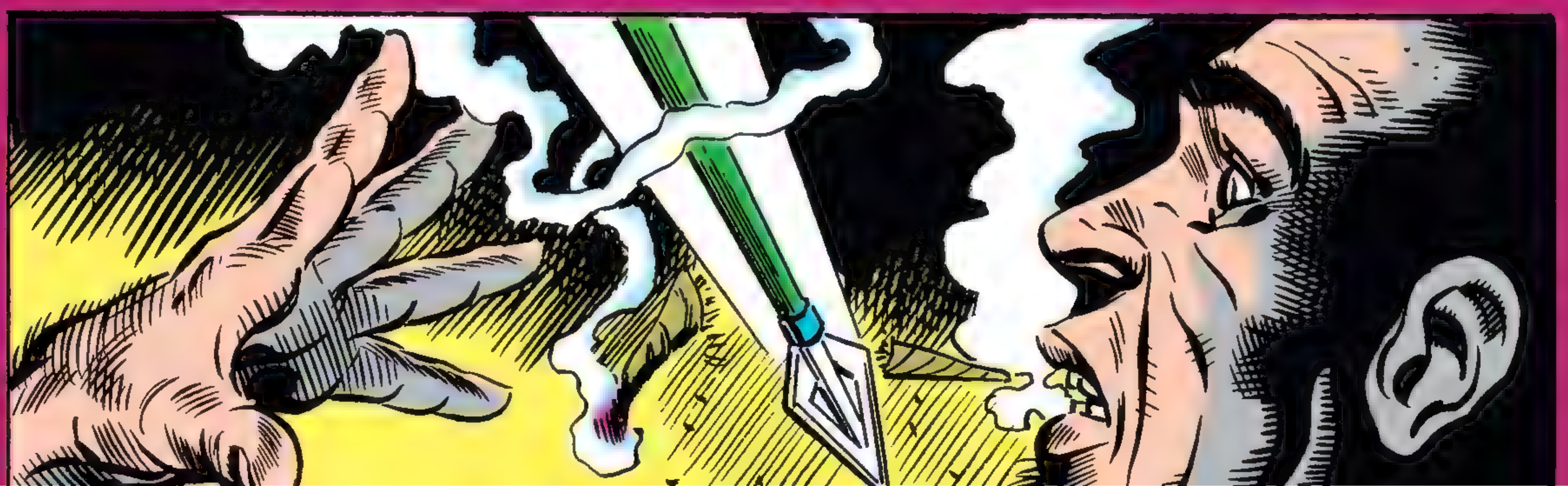
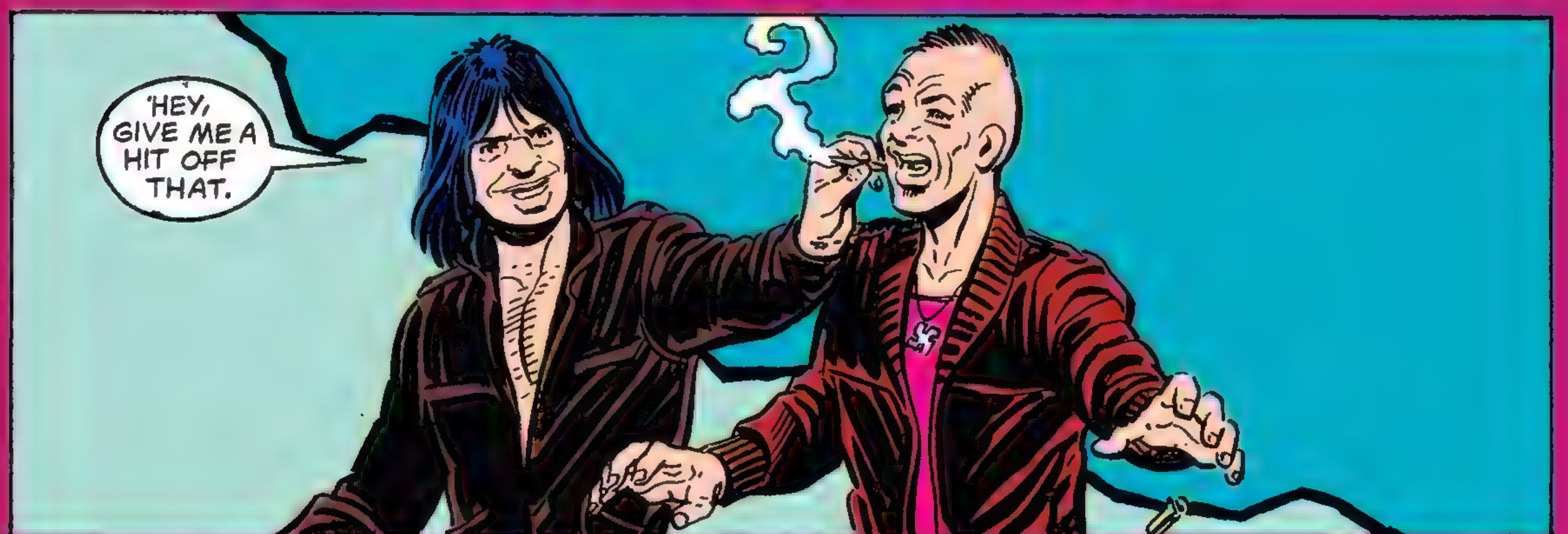
--IT'S DONE.

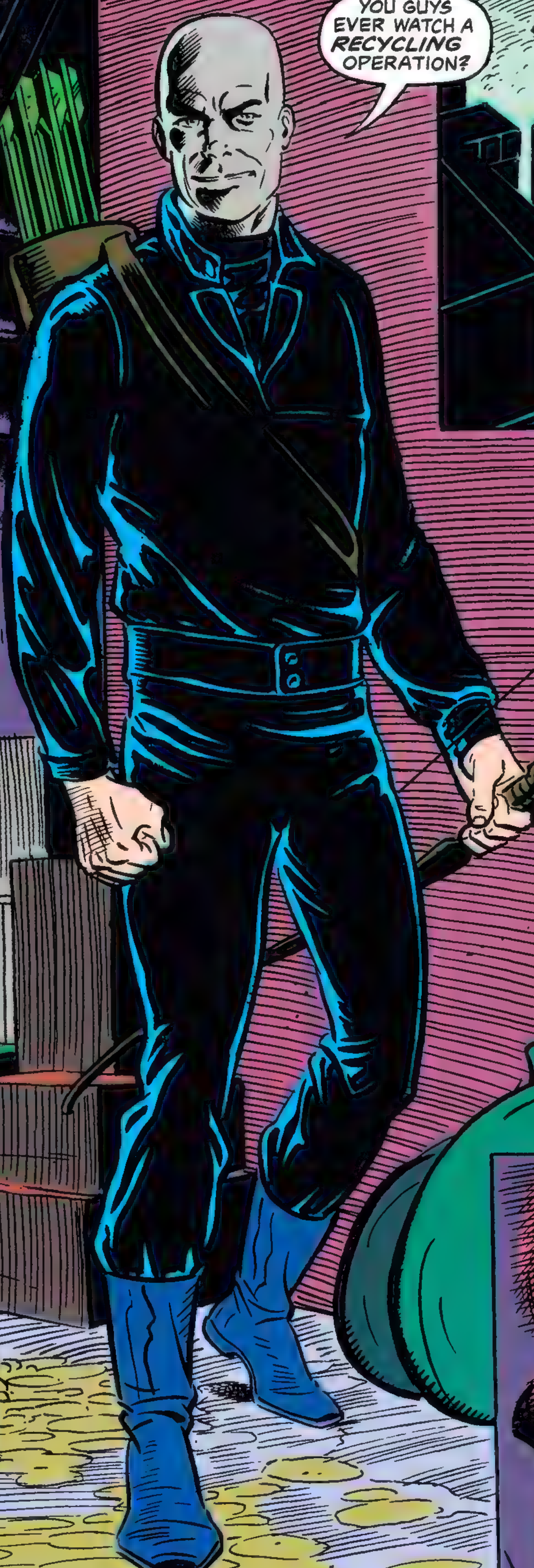
I'M ON
MY OWN, AND
FROM NOW
ON...

...I'M
SHOOTING
BACK.











YOU GUYS
EVER WATCH A
RECYCLING
OPERATION?



THEY GRIND UP
GARBAGE AND PICK
THROUGH IT TO
RECLAIM THE
PIECES THAT ARE
SALVAGEABLE.



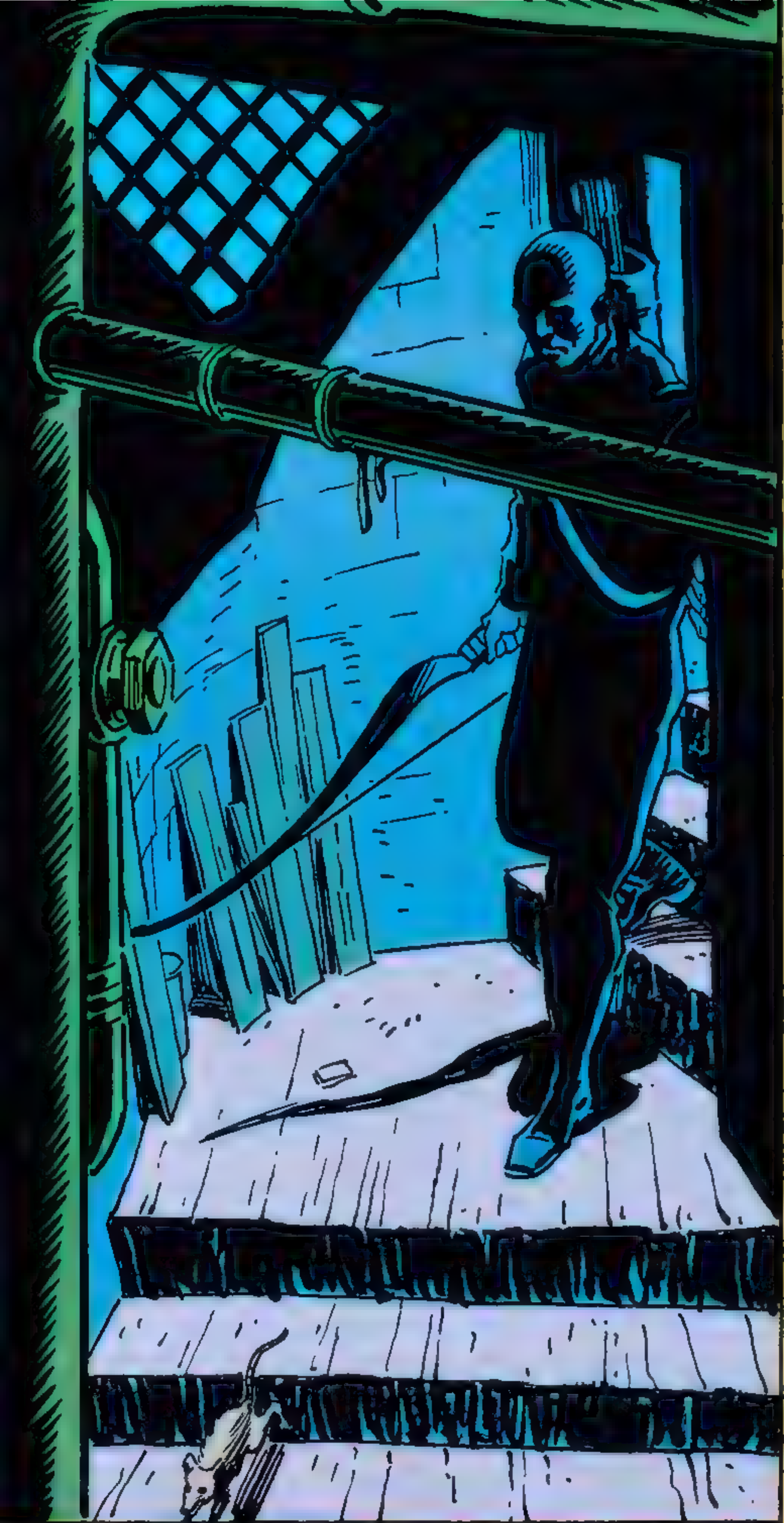
NOW, WE ALL KNOW
THERE'S GOOD AND
BAD IN EVERYONE...

...BUT I CAN'T
FOR THE LIFE OF ME
SEE WHAT EARTHLY
PURPOSE **YOU** GUYS
SERVE.



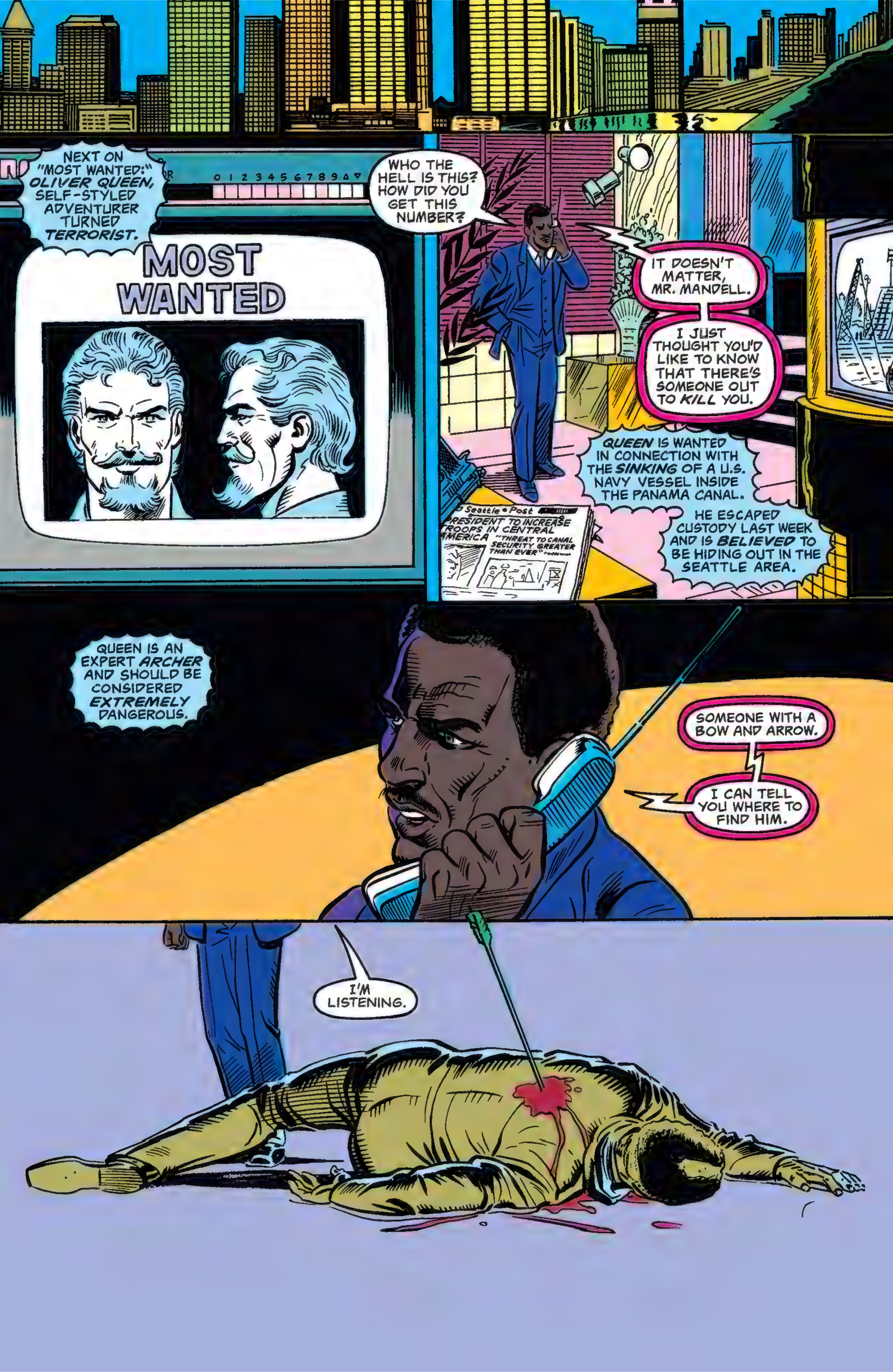
AND SO,
I'VE DECIDED
TO RECYCLE
YOU.





I PRESUME THAT'S FOR ME.





NEXT ON
"MOST WANTED:"
OLIVER QUEEN,
SELF-STYLED
ADVENTURER
TURNED
TERRORIST.

MOST WANTED



WHO THE
HELL IS THIS?
HOW DID YOU
GET THIS
NUMBER?

IT DOESN'T
MATTER,
MR. MANDELL.

I JUST
THOUGHT YOU'D
LIKE TO KNOW
THAT THERE'S
SOMEONE OUT
TO KILL YOU.

QUEEN IS WANTED
IN CONNECTION WITH
THE SINKING OF A U.S.
NAVY VESSEL INSIDE
THE PANAMA CANAL.

HE ESCAPED
CUSTODY LAST WEEK
AND IS BELIEVED TO
BE HIDING OUT IN THE
SEATTLE AREA.

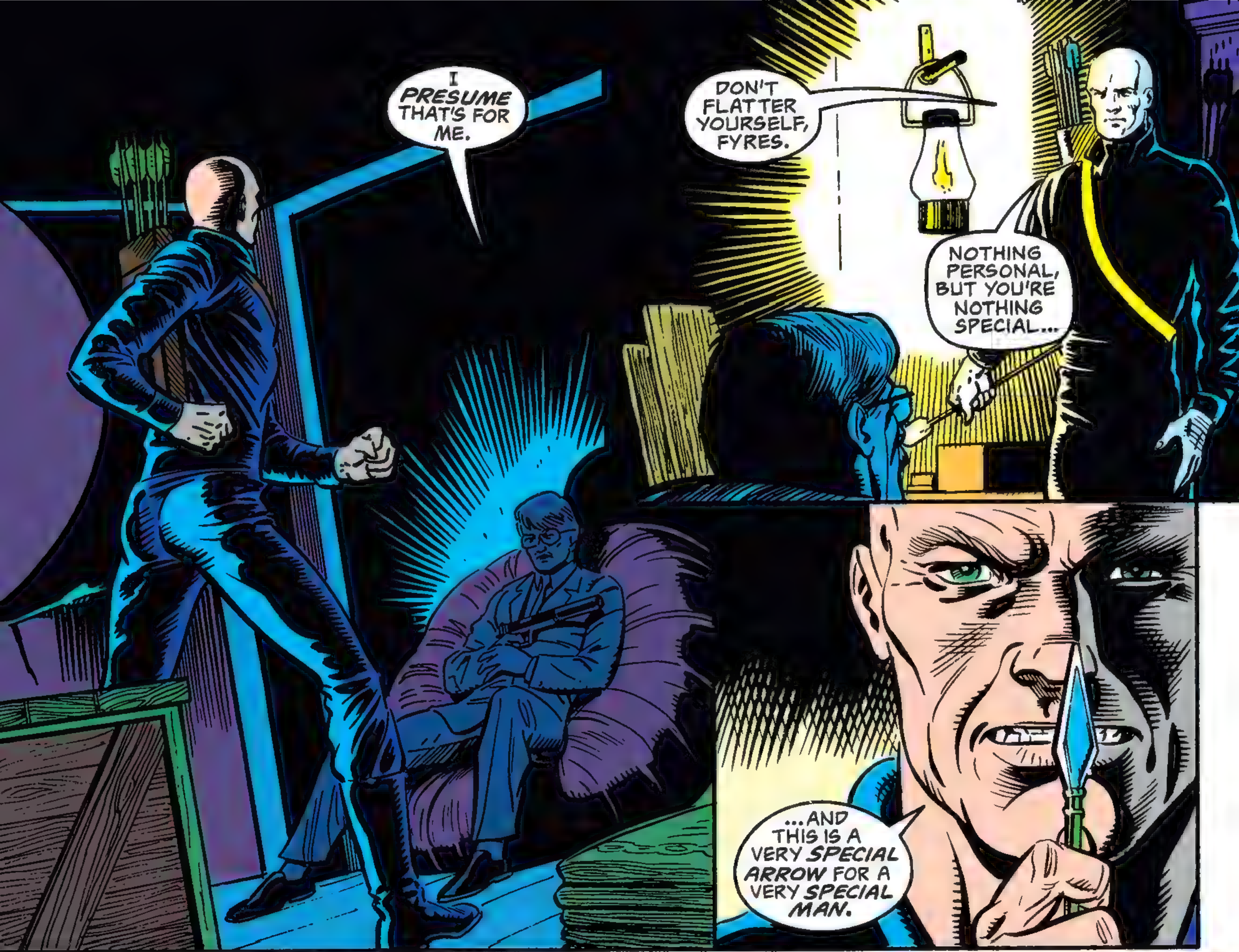
Seattle Post
PRESIDENT TO INCREASE
TROOPS IN CENTRAL
AMERICA "THREAT TO CANAL
SECURITY GREATER
THAN EVER"

QUEEN IS AN
EXPERT ARCHER
AND SHOULD BE
CONSIDERED
EXTREMELY
DANGEROUS.

SOMEONE WITH A
BOW AND ARROW.

I CAN TELL
YOU WHERE TO
FIND HIM.

I'M
LISTENING.





AND YOU ADMIT WORKING FOR PRO-NORIEGA FORCES TO SABOTAGE THE PANAMA CANAL?



WAIT A MINUTE! WAIT JUST A DAMN MINUTE!

NORIEGA?! WHAT THE HELL EVER GAVE YOU THE IDEA I WAS WORKING FOR HIM?



YOU'RE SURE AS HELL NOT GOING TO GIVE ME THAT BULLSHIT ABOUT WORKING FOR THE DEA.

NO. THAT WAS A COVER.

I WORK FOR THE SAME PEOPLE I DID WHEN WE FIRST MET...

...THE CIA.



LET ME SEE THAT ARROW.

TAKE A LOOK. I USE A SPEED NOCK. THIS LITTLE RIDGE ON THE SIDE BY THE COCK FEATHER LETS ME INDEX AN ARROW ON THE STRING BY FEEL.

HANDY IF YOU'RE IN A HURRY. YOU DON'T HAVE TO TAKE YOUR EYES OFF YOUR TARGET.

THIS IS A TARGET NOCK.

IT GRIPS THE STRING SLIGHTLY AND GIVES A NICE UNIFORM RELEASE...

...BUT IT'S SLOWER, AND YOU CAN GET THE ARROW ON THE STRING UPSIDE-DOWN.

IT'S ONE OF MY HANDMADE HEADS, ALL RIGHT.

BUT I HAVE LEFT A FEW OF THESE THINGS BEHIND.

STICKING IN THINGS, YOU MEAN ...ARCHITECTURAL AND ANATOMICAL?





STOP THIS!

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE?

STAY OUT OF THIS, LADY. THIS IS BETWEEN ME AND WILLIAM TELL HERE.

YOU CANNOT DO THIS THING.

MAYBE HE'LL KILL ME.

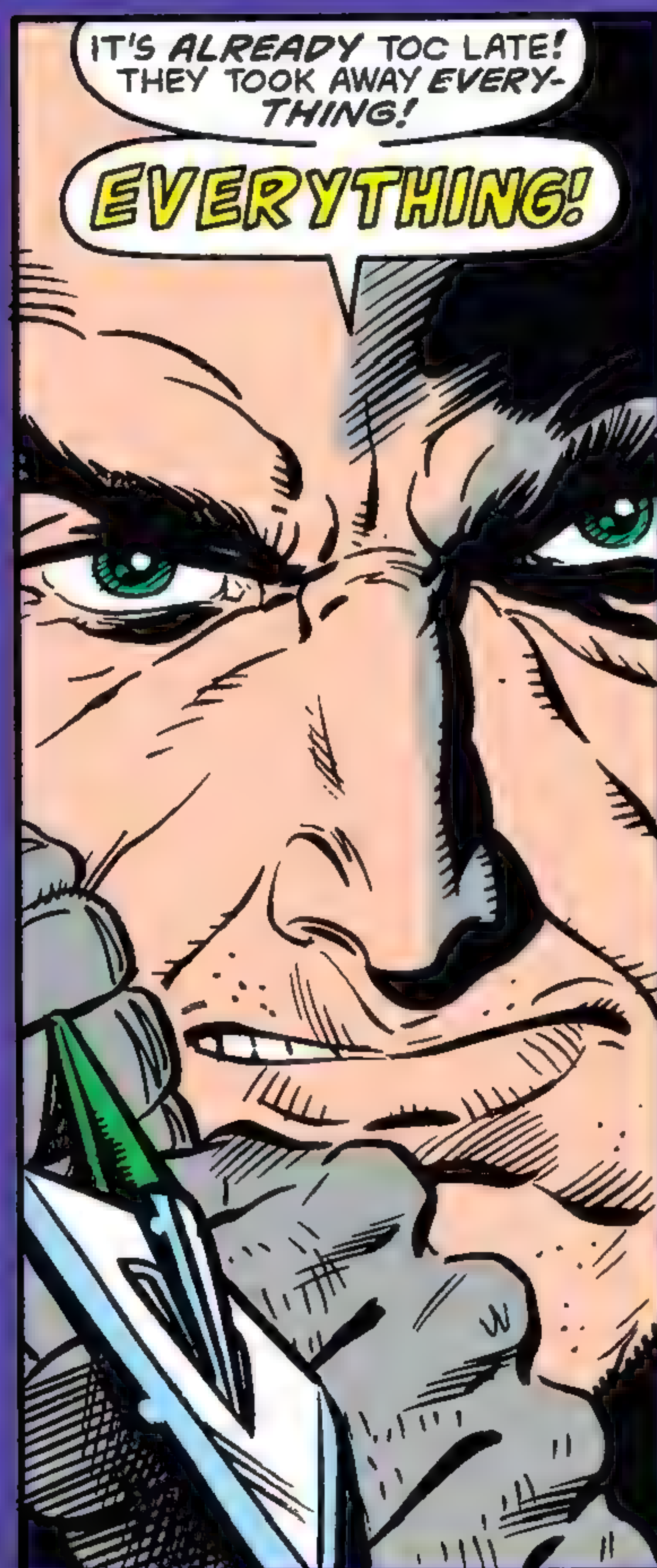
HE'S ALREADY RUINED MY LIFE.

DO NOT DESTROY IT BY BECOMING A MURDERER.

THE BLACK ARROW SAGA, PART 4

HUNTERS AND KILLERS

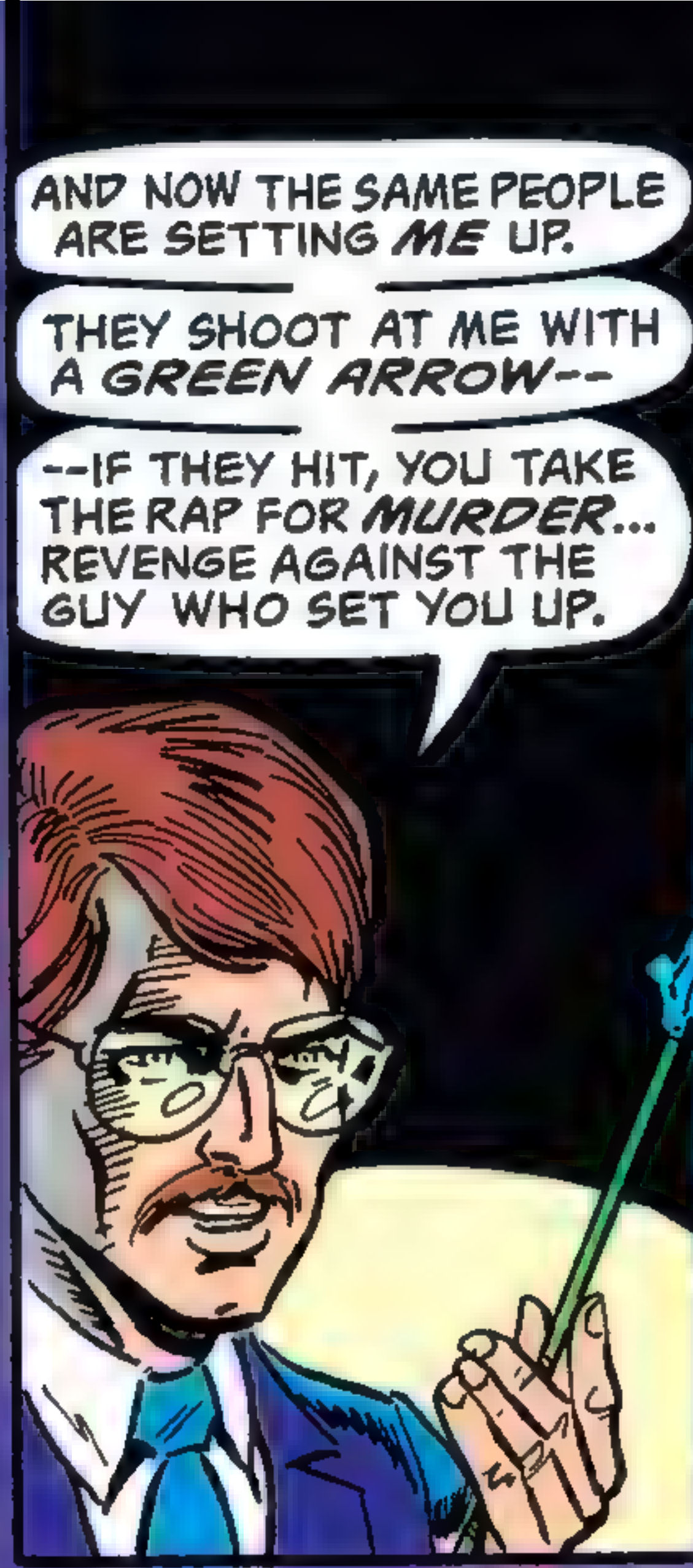
MIKE GRELL WRITER	RICK HOBERG PENCILLER	BILL WRAY INKER
STEVE HAYNIE LETTERER	JULIA LACQUEMENT COLORIST	KATIE MAIN ASSOC. EDITOR
		MIKE GOLD EDITOR





WHO THE HELL DO YOU THINK SHOT THE *TIRE* ON THE CAR THAT WAS TRANSPORTING YOU TO THE FORT LEWIS LOCK-UP?

AND GUESS WHO GAVE THE ORDERS.



AND NOW THE SAME PEOPLE ARE SETTING *ME* UP.

THEY SHOOT AT ME WITH A *GREEN ARROW*--

--IF THEY HIT, YOU TAKE THE RAP FOR *MURDER*... REVENGE AGAINST THE GUY WHO SET YOU UP.



IF THEY *MISS*, I GET *PISSED* AND *KILL* YOU.

THEN *I* TAKE THE HEAT *ALONE*.



ONLY THEY'RE NOT GOING TO LET ME GET INTO A COURTROOM-- ANY MORE THAN THEY WOULD LET *YOU*.

IF THEY DID, *THEY* MIGHT HAVE TO ANSWER *QUESTIONS* THEY DON'T EVEN WANT *ASKED*.



YOU EXPECT ME TO *TRUST* YOU?

BIT OF A *STRETCH*, ISN'T IT?



BUT YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO, BECAUSE YOU KNOW IT'S TRUE.

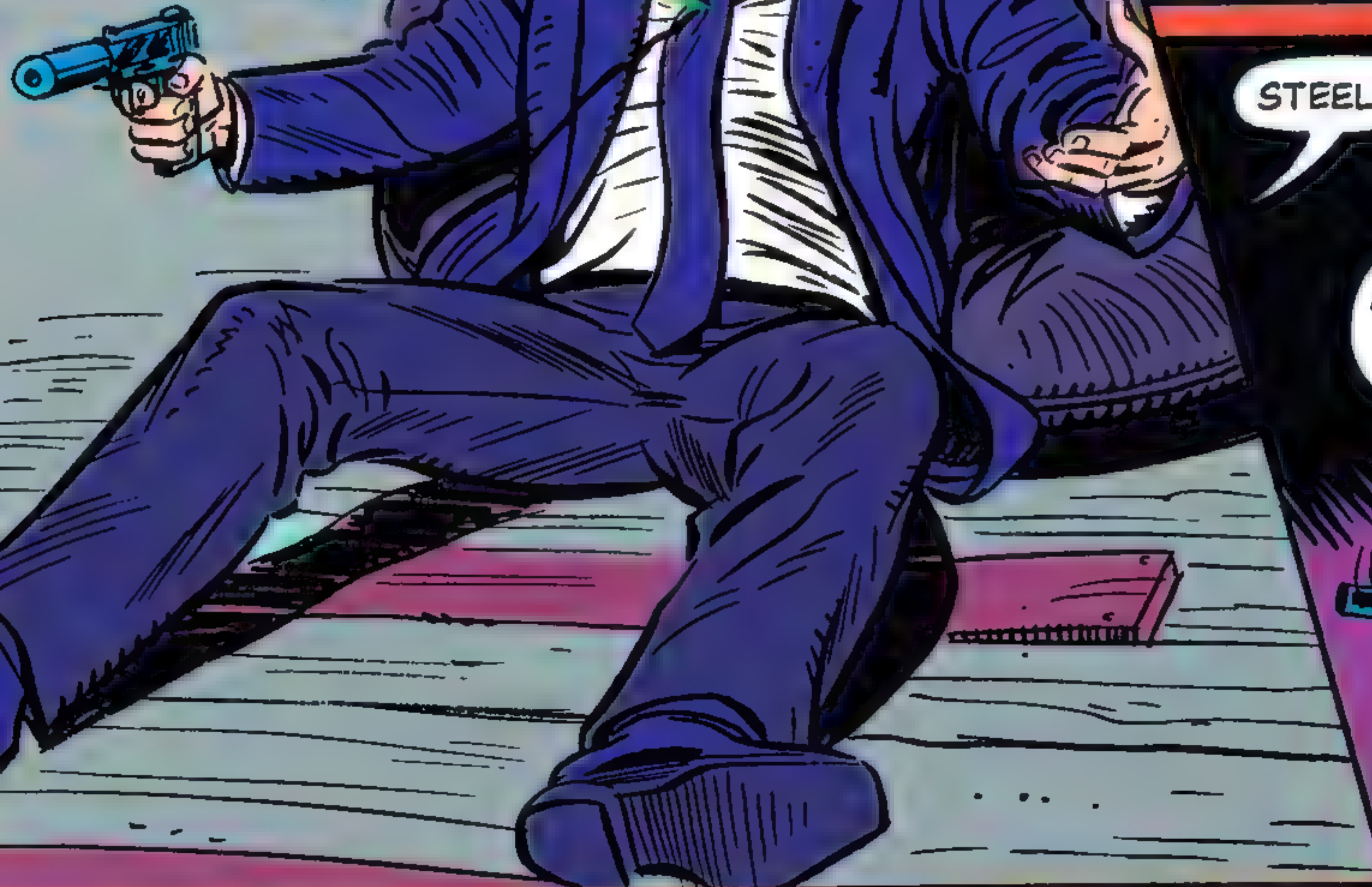
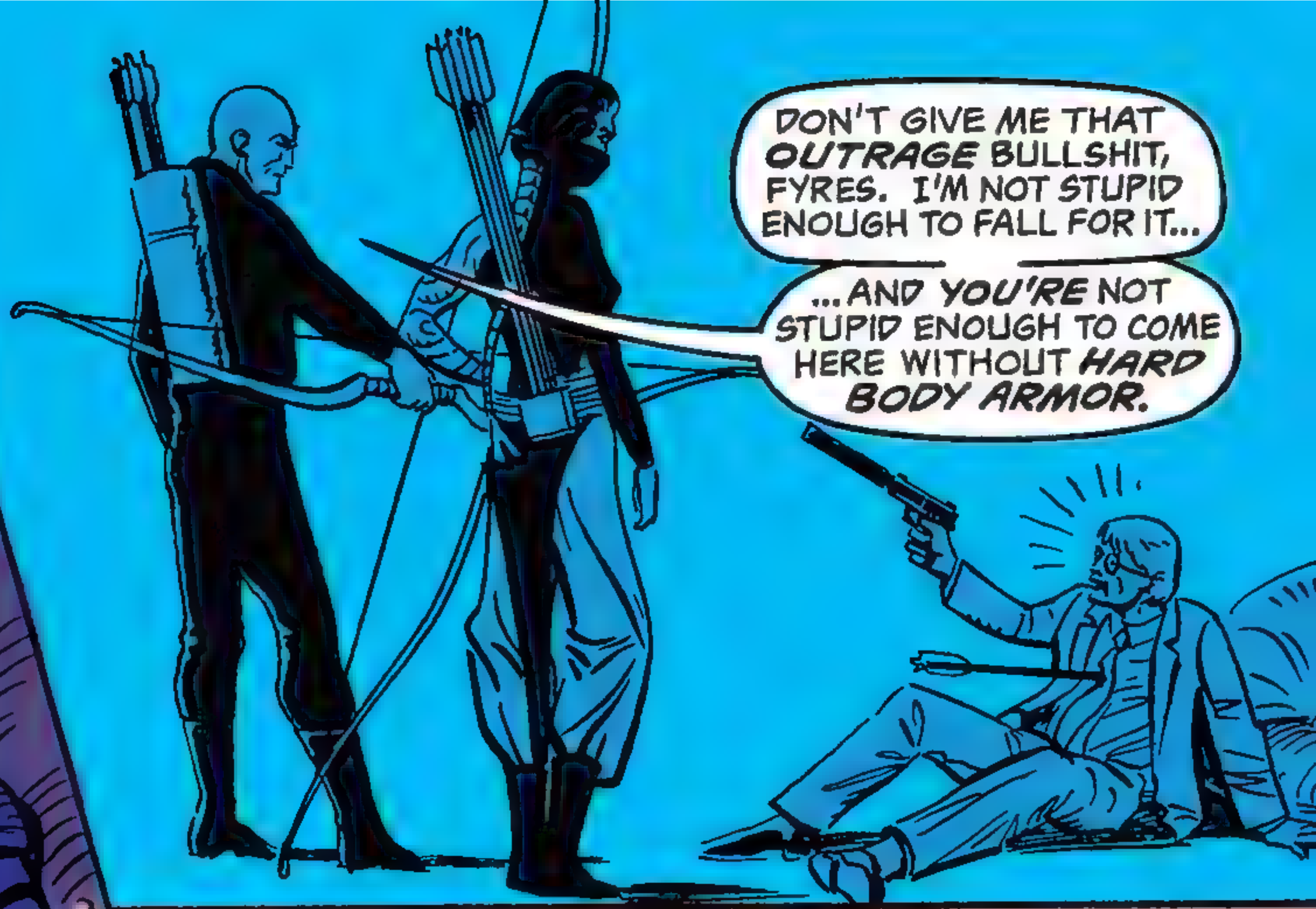
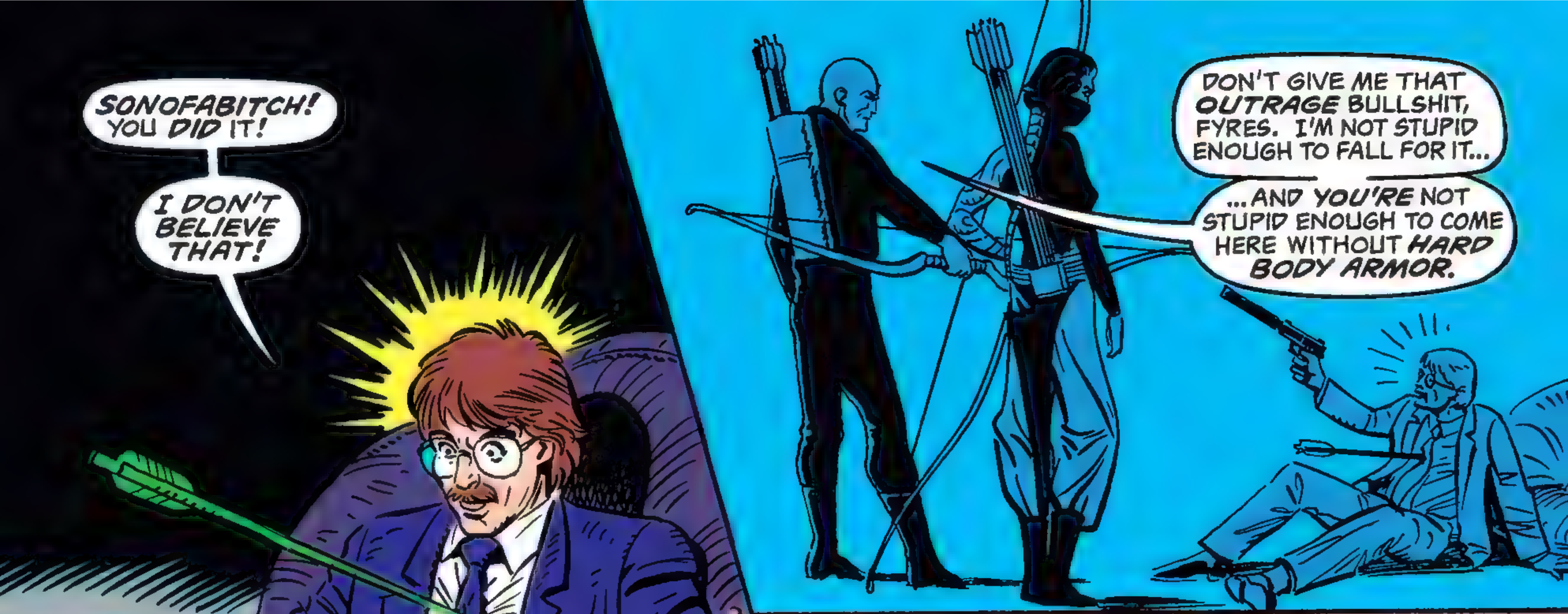
I COULD HAVE SHOT YOU IN THE BACK WHEN YOU WALKED IN HERE.

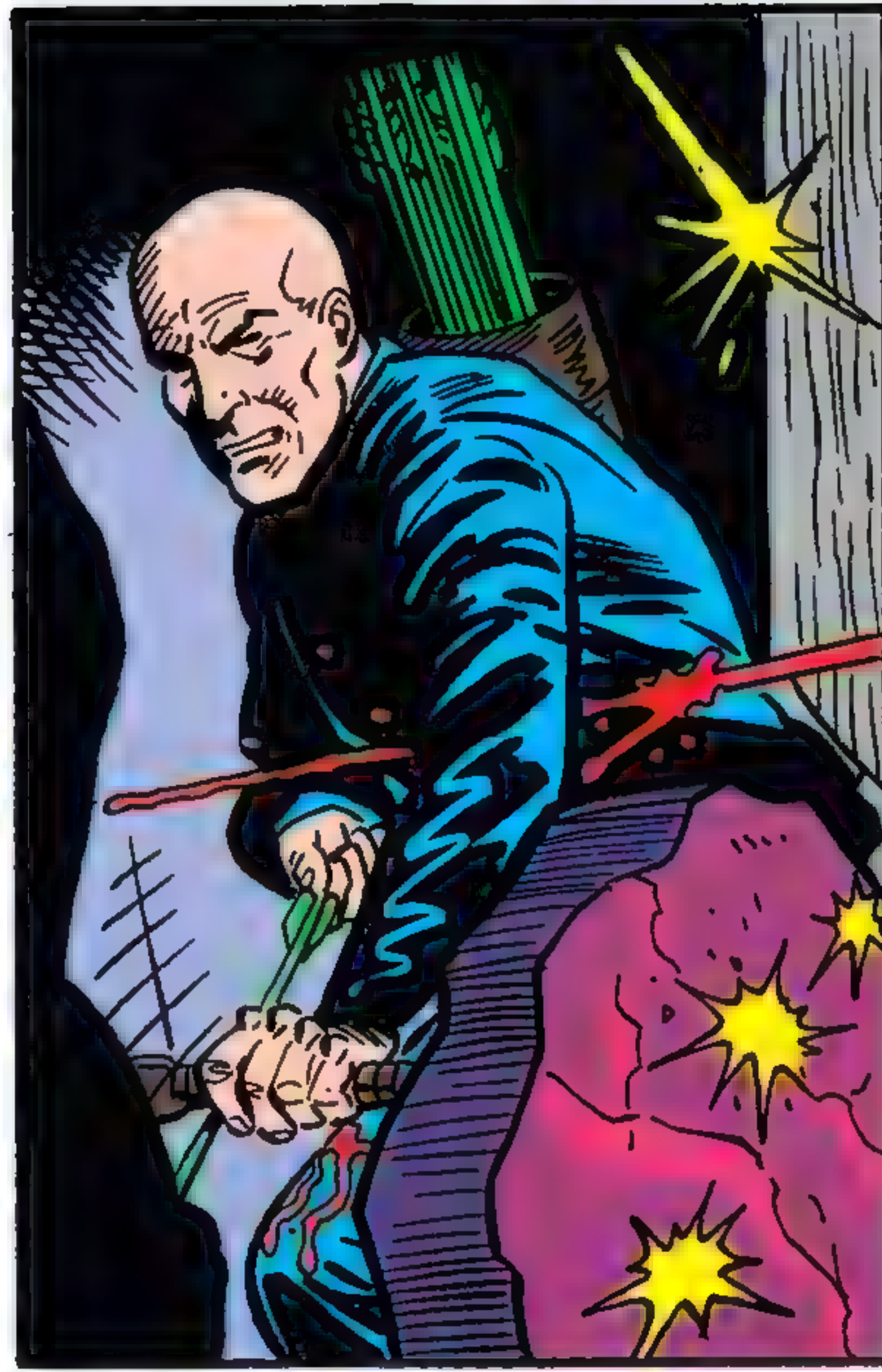
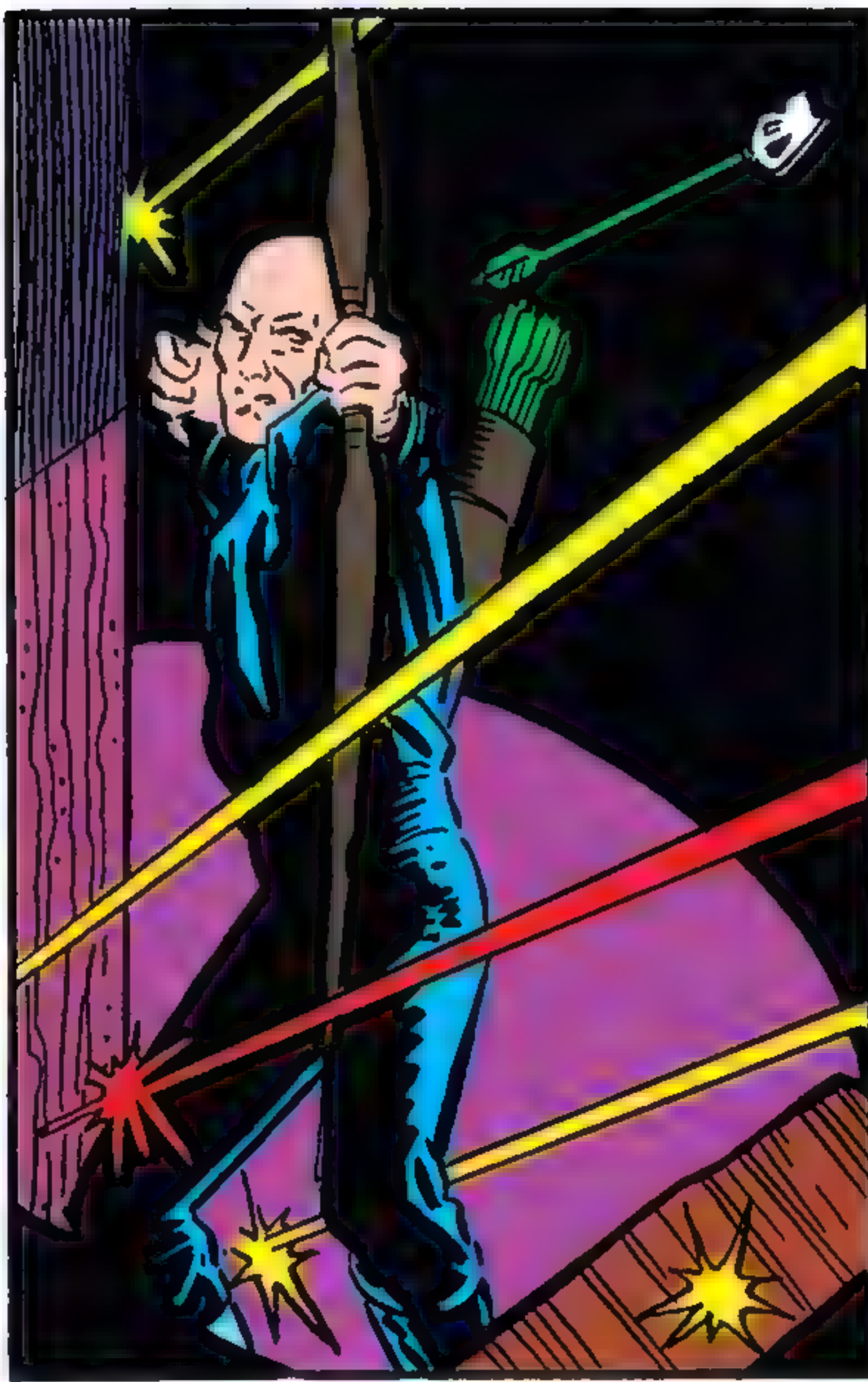
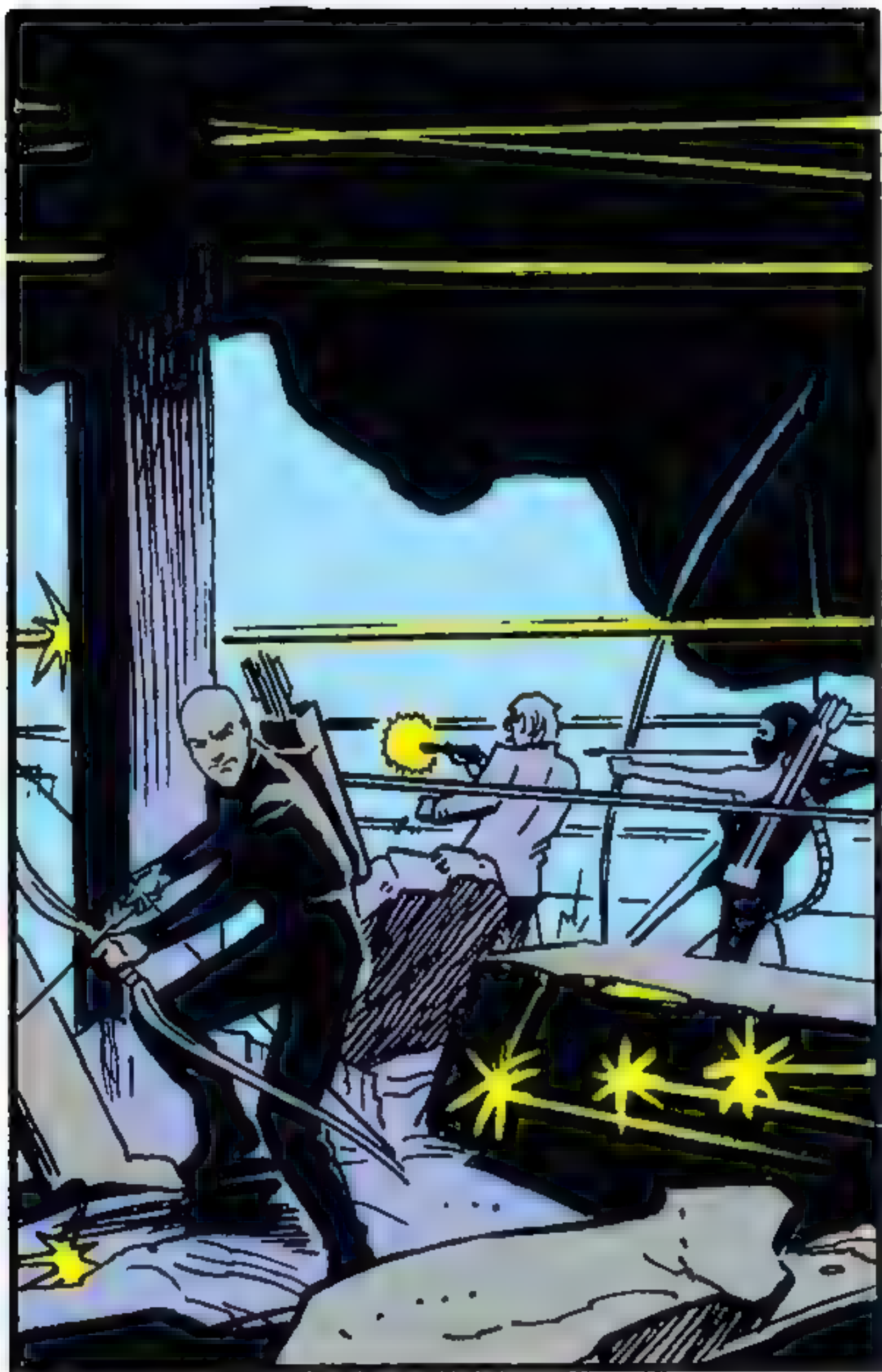


AND IF I DON'T?

THEN *SHOOT ME NOW!*









HOW
THE HELL DID
THEY FIND
YOU?



MAYBE
THEY FOLLOWED
THE GROOVE YOU
TWO WORE IN THE
PAVEMENT!

IT'S LIKE
GRAND CENTRAL
STATION AROUND
HERE.



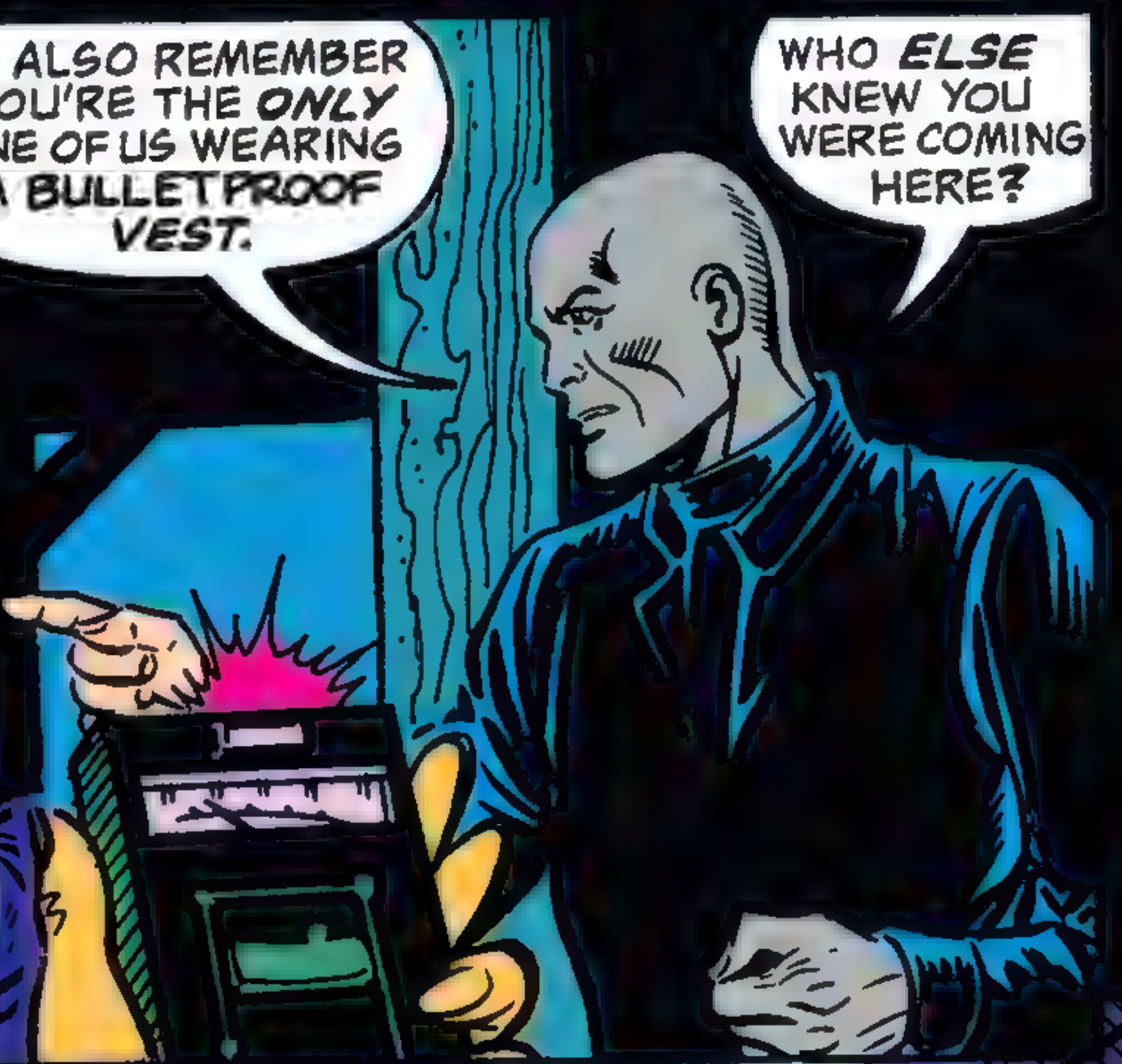
OR PERHAPS
MR. FYRES IS
CARRYING A
HOMING
DEVICE.



HEY, I GOT
SHOT TOO,
YOU KNOW.



I ALSO REMEMBER
YOU'RE THE ONLY
ONE OF US WEARING
A BULLETPROOF
VEST.



WHO ELSE
KNEW YOU
WERE COMING
HERE?



NO ONE...
BUT THEY
KNEW I WAS
LOOKING
FOR YOU.

ALL THEY'D
HAVE TO DO
IS FOLLOW
...AND WAIT.



BING
BONG



ARE YOU
SURE HE'LL
COME?

I'M
SURE.

HOW CAN
HE RESIST?



WHAT THE HELL
ARE YOU DOING
HERE?

WE GOT
YOUR
MESSAGE.



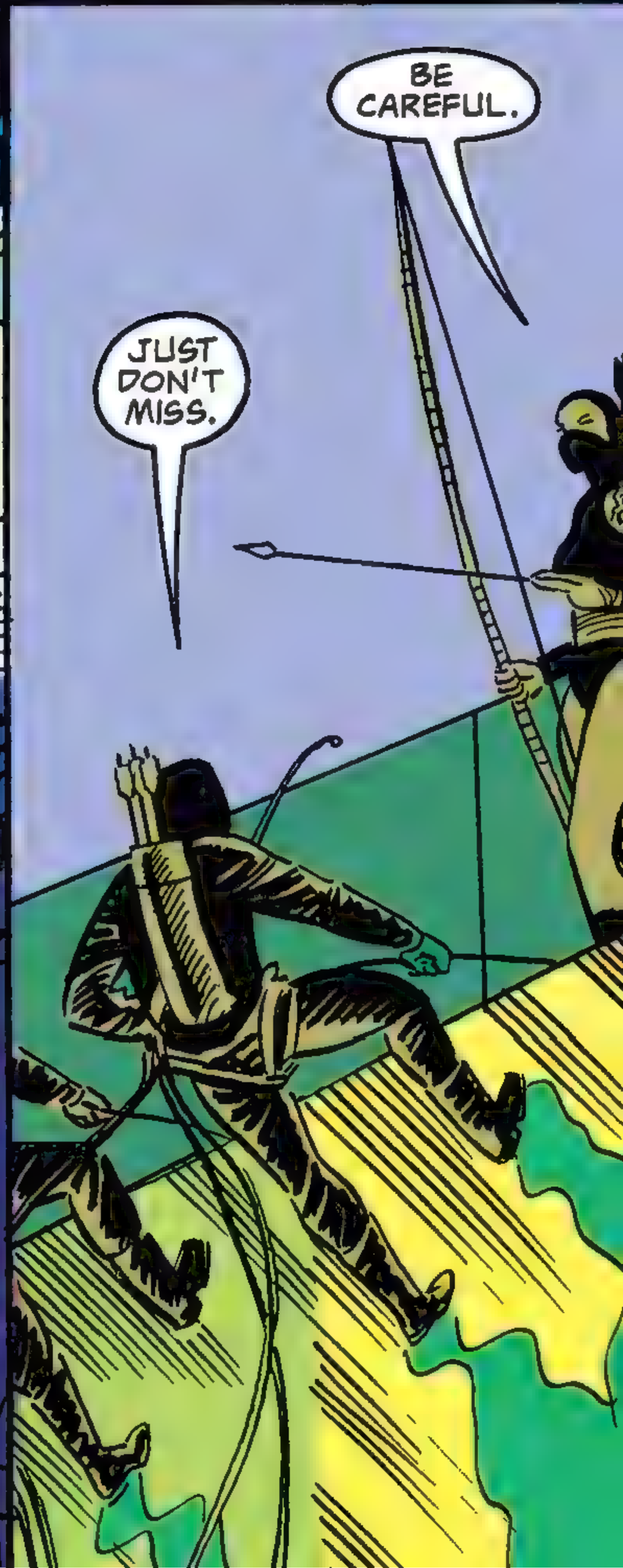
I'M GIVING
HIM A PERFECT
TARGET.

AND SINCE I'M
HERE, HE KNOWS HE'S
GOT TO DO IT.

WATCH FOR THE
MUZZLE FLASH...YOU'LL
ONLY HAVE A FEW SECONDS
BEFORE HE MOVES.

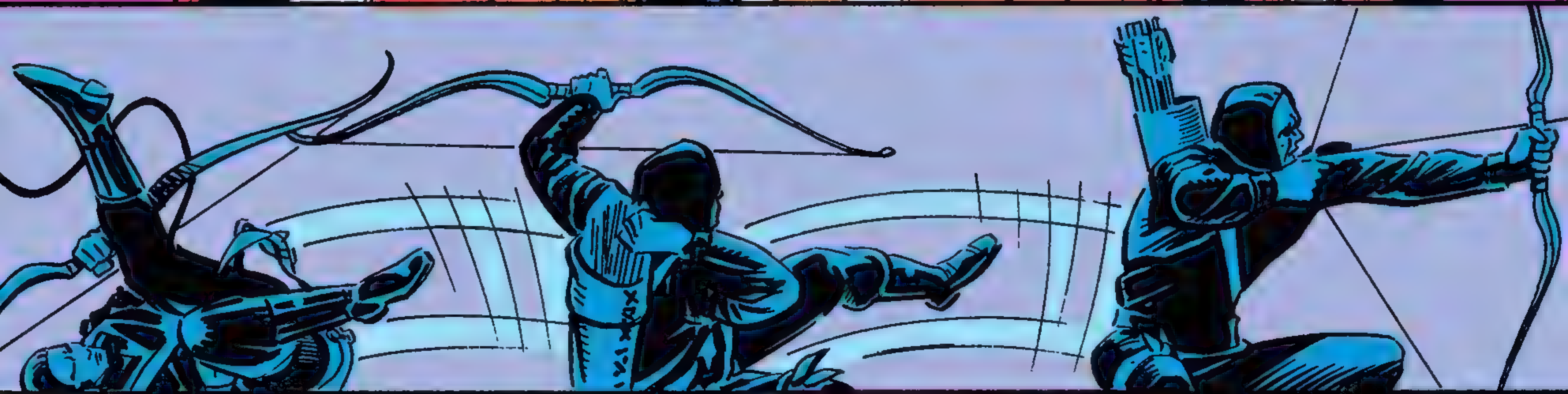


MESSAGE?
I NEVER--



BE
CAREFUL.

JUST
DON'T
MISS.



TRY IT!

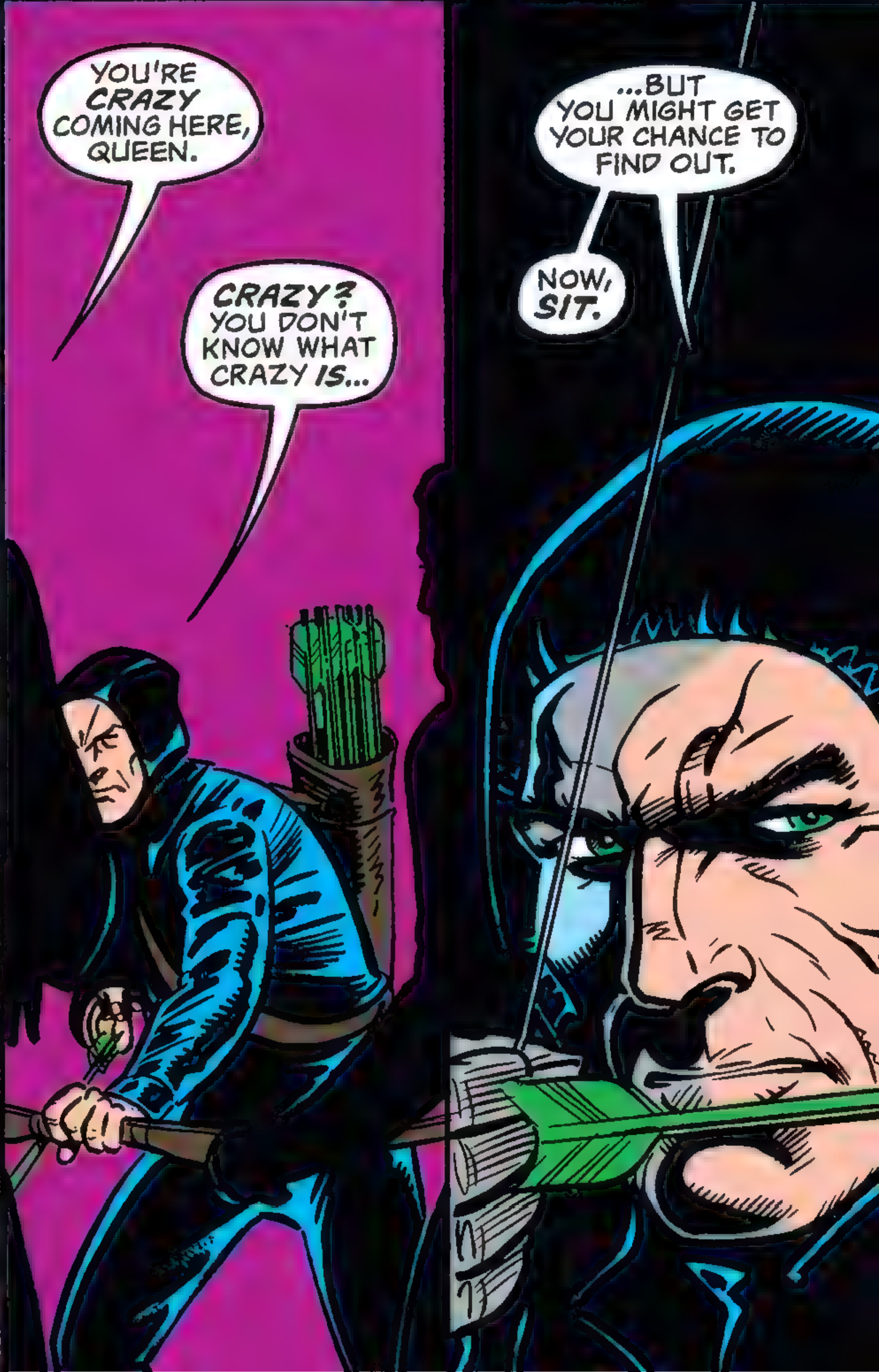
PLEASE!
JUST GIVE ME
THE SLIGHTEST
EXCUSE!

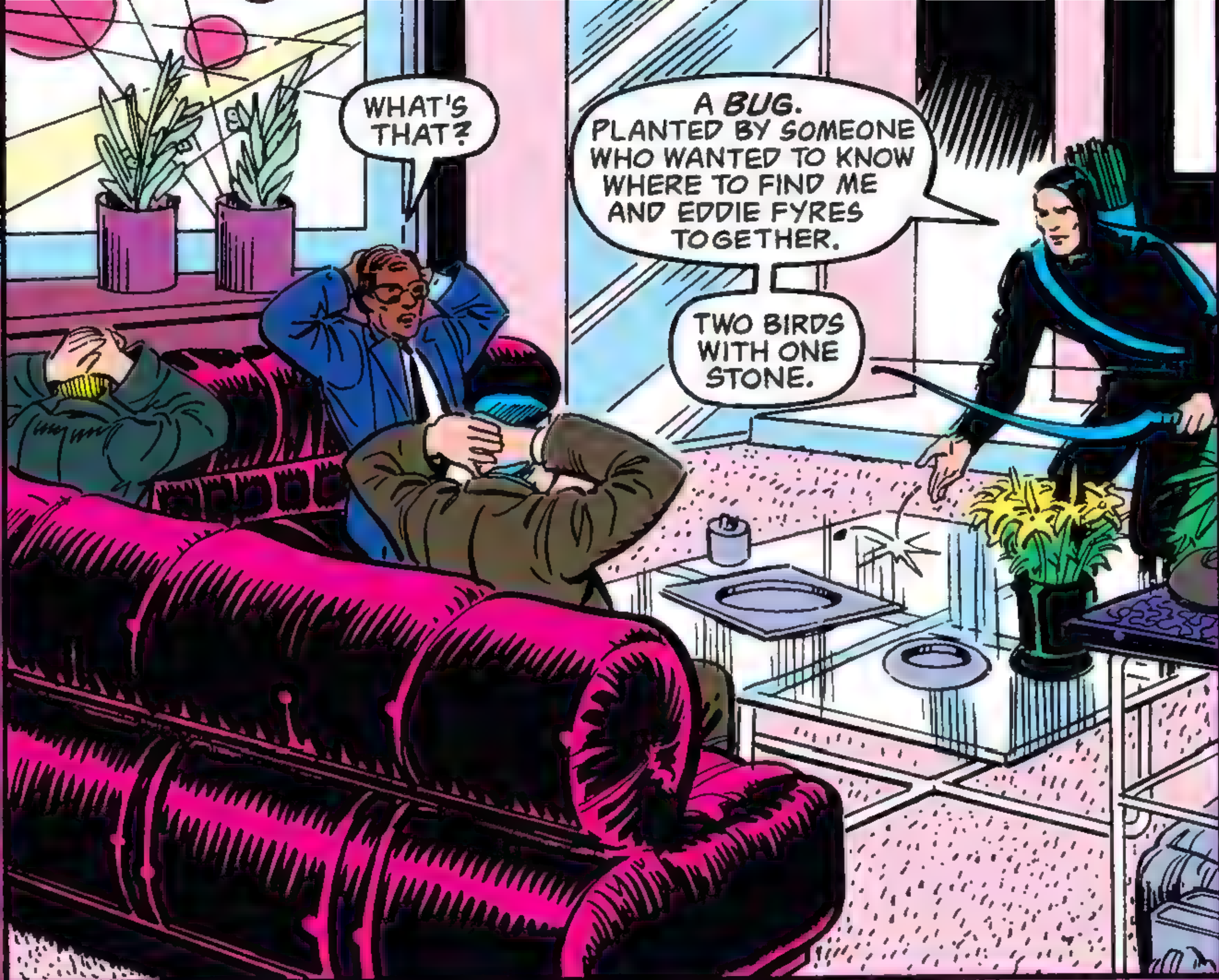
YOU'RE
CRAZY
COMING HERE,
QUEEN.

CRAZY?
YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT
CRAZY IS...

...BUT
YOU MIGHT GET
YOUR CHANCE TO
FIND OUT.

NOW,
SIT.





WHAT'S THAT?

A BUG. PLANTED BY SOMEONE WHO WANTED TO KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME AND EDDIE FYRES TOGETHER.

TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE.

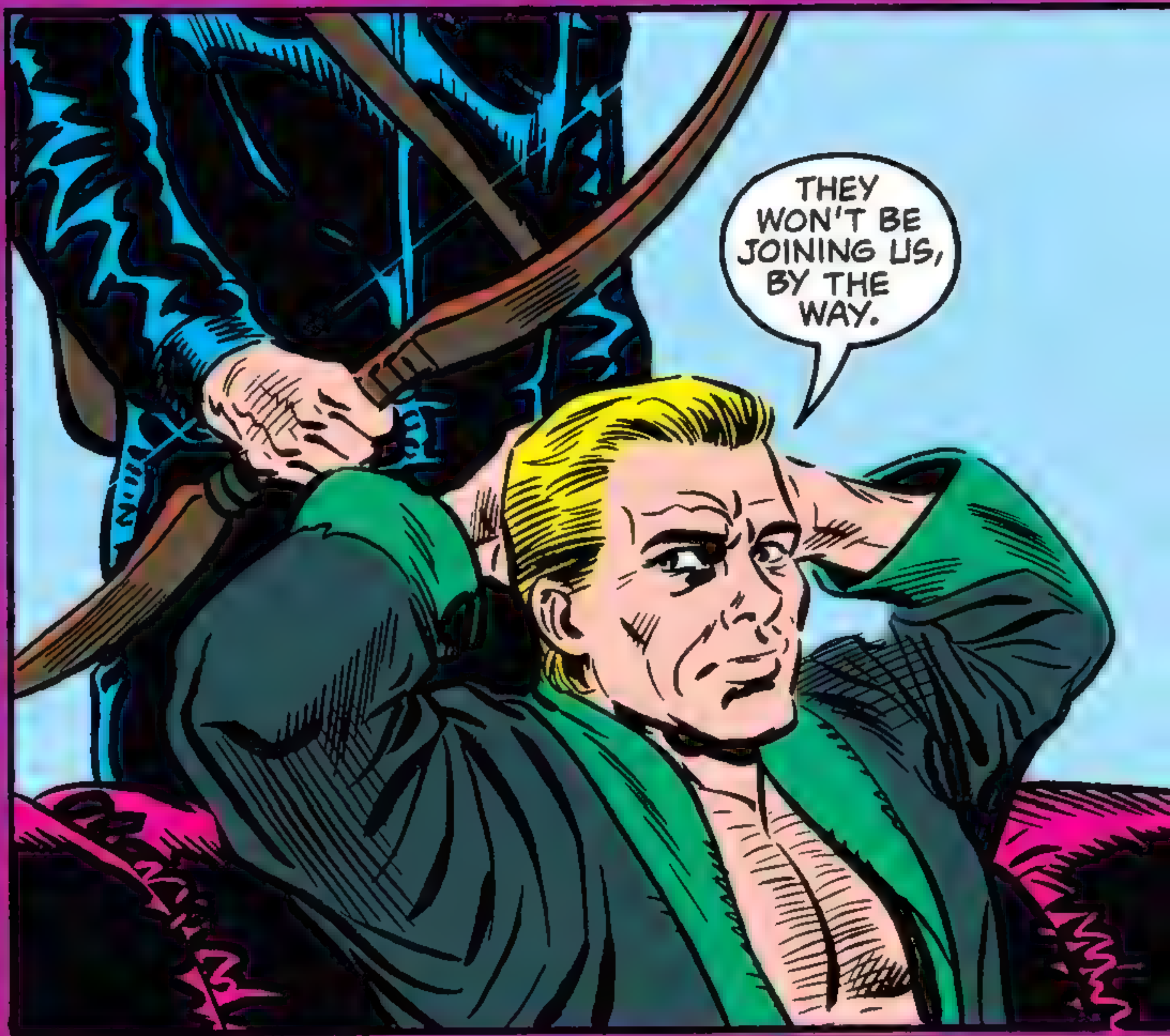


I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS.

I KNOW, OR YOUR MEN WOULDN'T HAVE BOTHERED TRAILING DINAH.



NO. THE MAN WHO PLANTED THIS JUST WANTED TO KNOW WHERE TO SEND HIS HIT SQUAD.

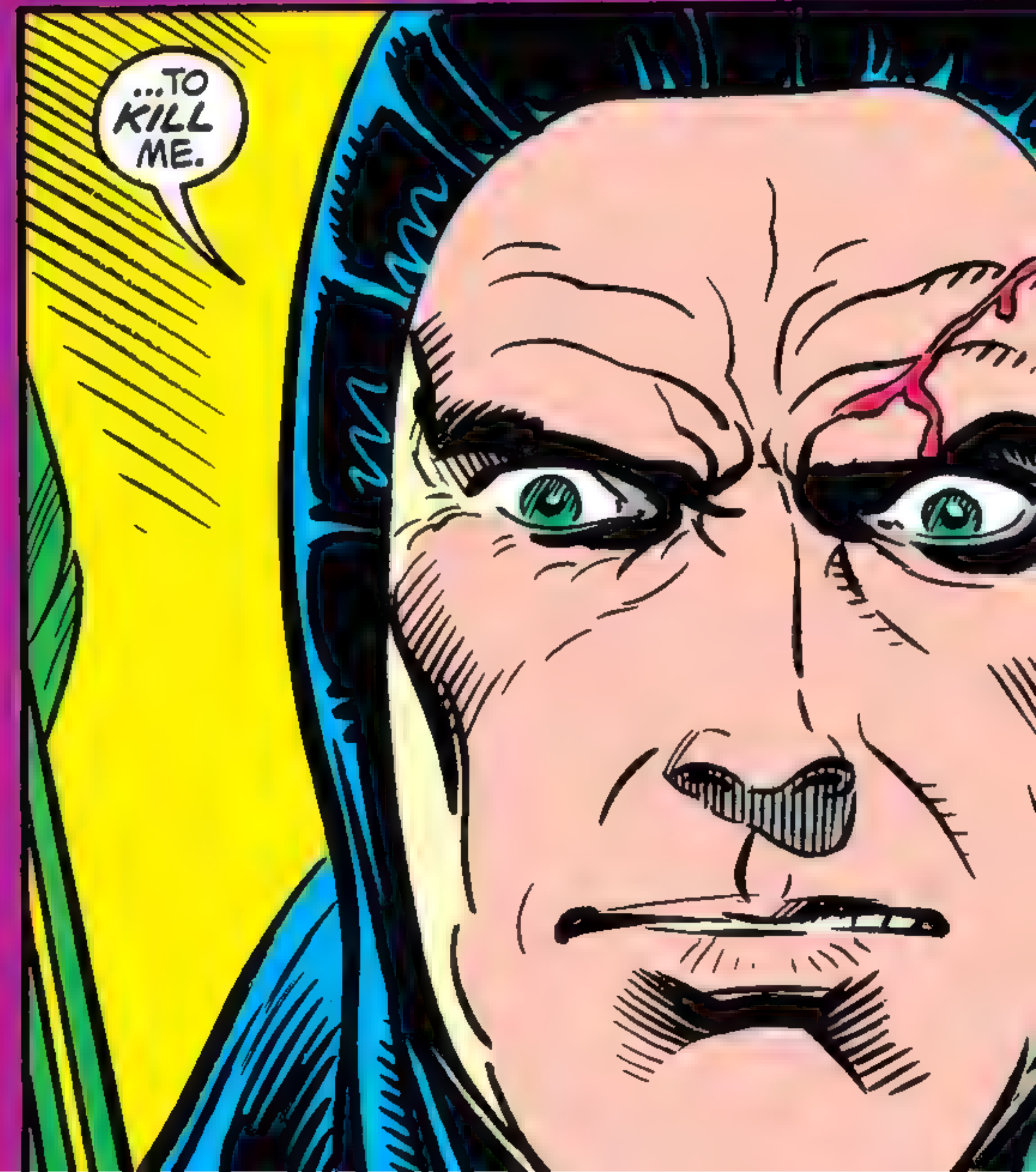


THEY WON'T BE JOINING US, BY THE WAY.

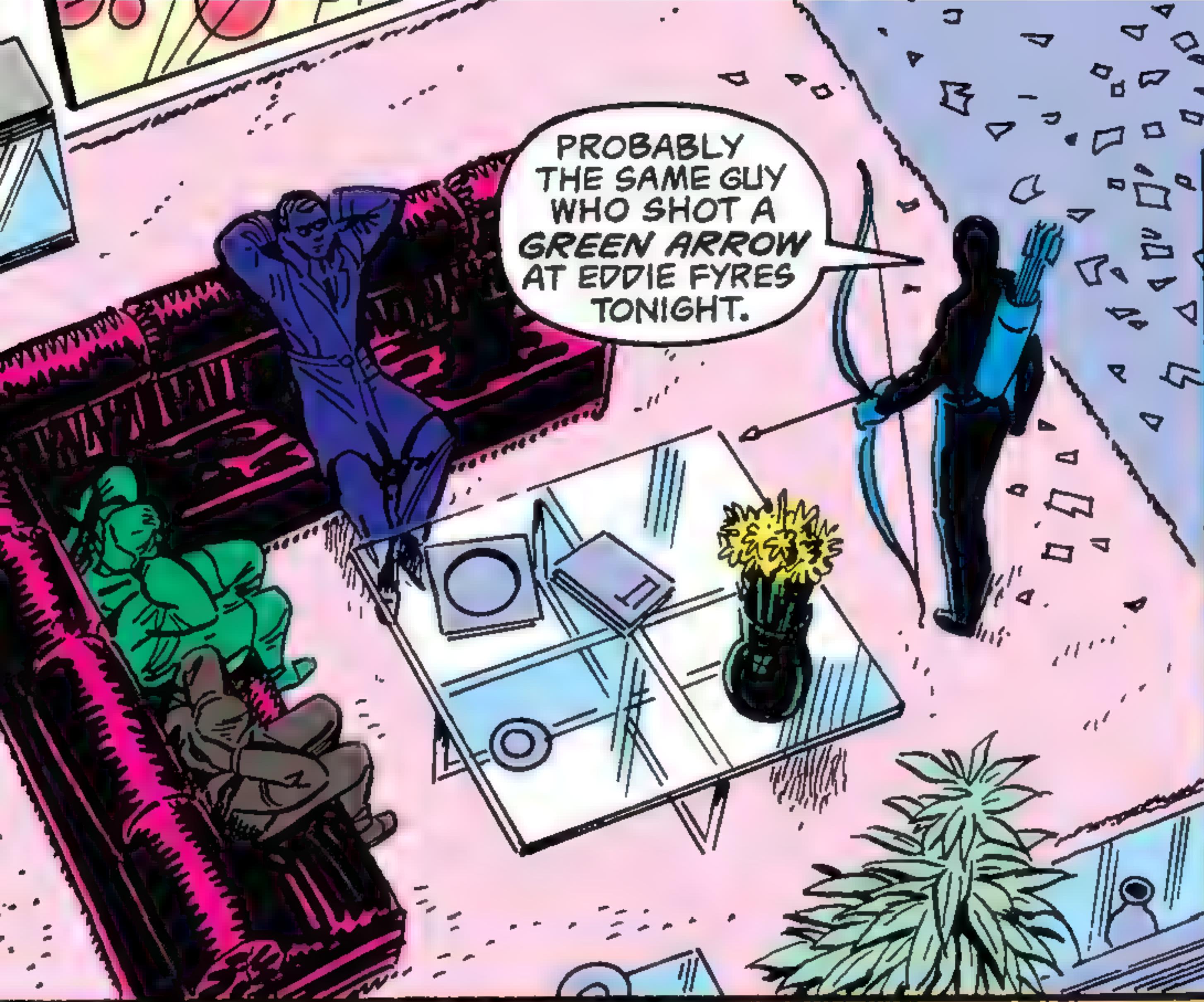


BUT I'M BETTING THAT BEFORE WE'RE THROUGH...

...SOMEONE IS GOING TO FIRE A SHOT THROUGH THAT WINDOW...



...TO KILL ME.





ALL THIS STARTS WITH EDDIE FYRES OFFERING ME A DEAL...

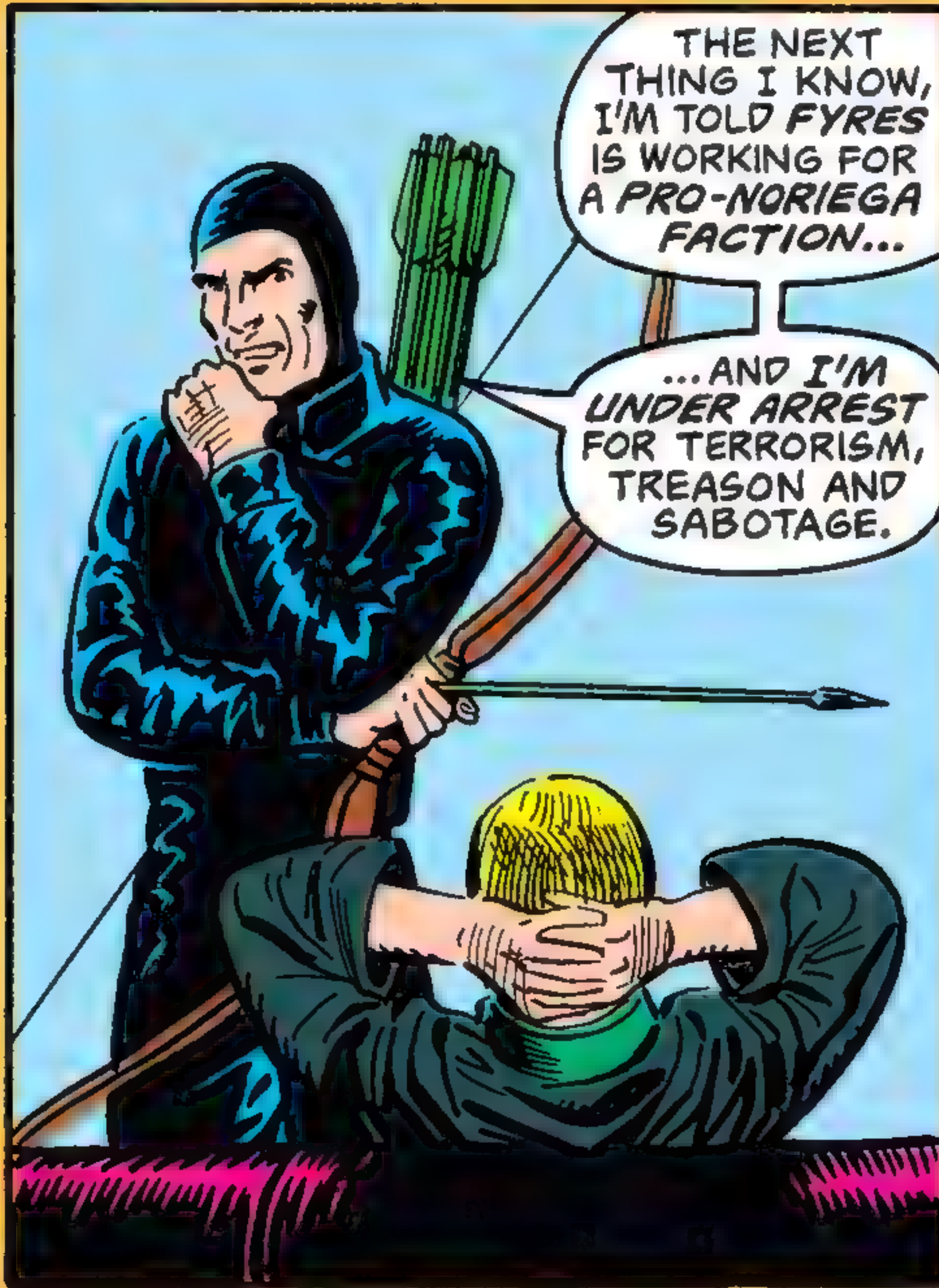
...INFORMATION AS TO A CERTAIN PARTY'S WHEREABOUTS...

...IN EXCHANGE FOR PLANTING A "TRACKING DEVICE" INSIDE A DRUG SHIPMENT BOUND FOR THE U.S. FROM CENTRAL AMERICA



ONLY IT TURNS OUT TO BE A BOMB...

...AND A U.S. NAVY SHIP GETS SUNK INSIDE THE PANAMA CANAL.



THE NEXT THING I KNOW, I'M TOLD FYRES IS WORKING FOR A PRO-NORIEGA FACTION...

...AND I'M UNDER ARREST FOR TERRORISM, TREASON AND SABOTAGE.



BUT A STRANGE THING HAPPENED ON THE WAY TO THE LOCKUP.

FYRES, UNDER ORDERS, OF COURSE, SETS UP MY "ESCAPE."



SUDDENLY I'M PUBLIC ENEMY #1, SUBJECT OF A STATEWIDE MANHUNT.

MY PICTURE'S SPLASHED ACROSS EVERY TABLOID AND "NEWS" MAGAZINE IN THE COUNTRY.



BUT YOUR LITTLE SCHEME WENT HAYWIRE-- I DIDN'T FALL OBLIGINGLY INTO THE HANDS OF THE NATIONAL GUARD TROOPS YOU SENT TO FIND ME.

IN FACT, YOU'LL BE LUCKY IF SOME OF THEM CAN FIND THEIR WAY OUT OF THE MOUNTAINS.

AND YOU KNEW I WASN'T GOING TO RUN AWAY WHILE THE ANSWER WAS HERE.

THEN SOMEONE SHOOTS AN ARROW AT EDDIE FYRES...

...A GREEN ARROW, WHICH DOESN'T HIT HIM, BUT DOES SORT OF PISS HIM OFF.

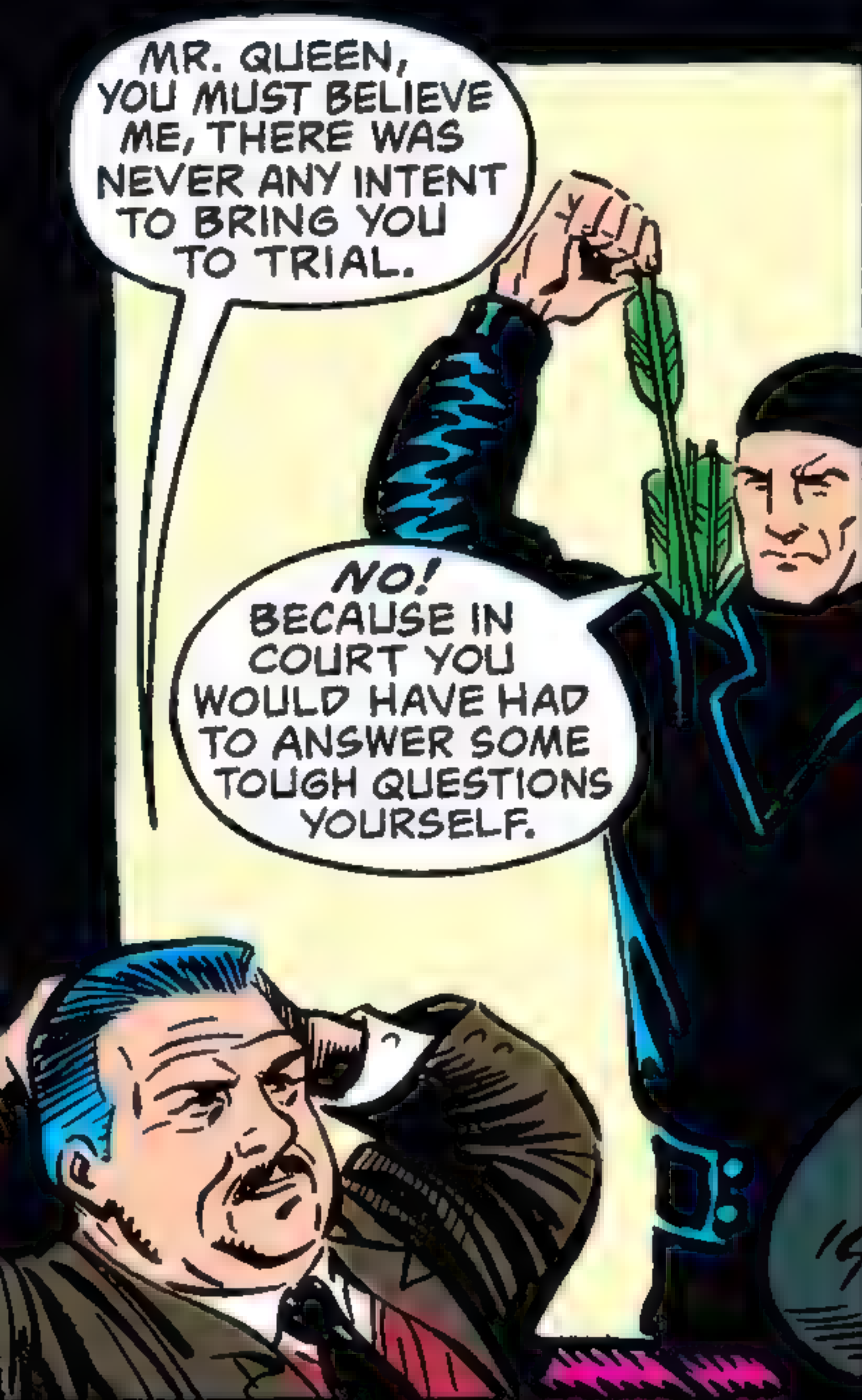
HANDY EITHER WAY, SINCE HE DIDN'T KNOW HE'D BEEN SET UP TO SHARE THE FALL.

FYRES DEAD WITH MY ARROW IN HIM IS PRETTY STRONG EVIDENCE TO HANG ME.

ALIVE HE BECOMES A NEAT INSTRUMENT FOR MURDER.

AFTER ALL, HE THINKS IT'S SELF-DEFENSE, RIGHT?

SO FYRES AND I HUNT EACH OTHER... AND I WAS AFTER HIM... AND WHOEVER WINS, YOU HAVE A FALL GUY TO HANG THIS ON.



MR. QUEEN, YOU MUST BELIEVE ME, THERE WAS NEVER ANY INTENT TO BRING YOU TO TRIAL.

NO! BECAUSE IN COURT YOU WOULD HAVE HAD TO ANSWER SOME TOUGH QUESTIONS YOURSELF.



SUCH AS WHY THE DRUG SMUGGLERS PICKED THAT PARTICULAR SHIP.

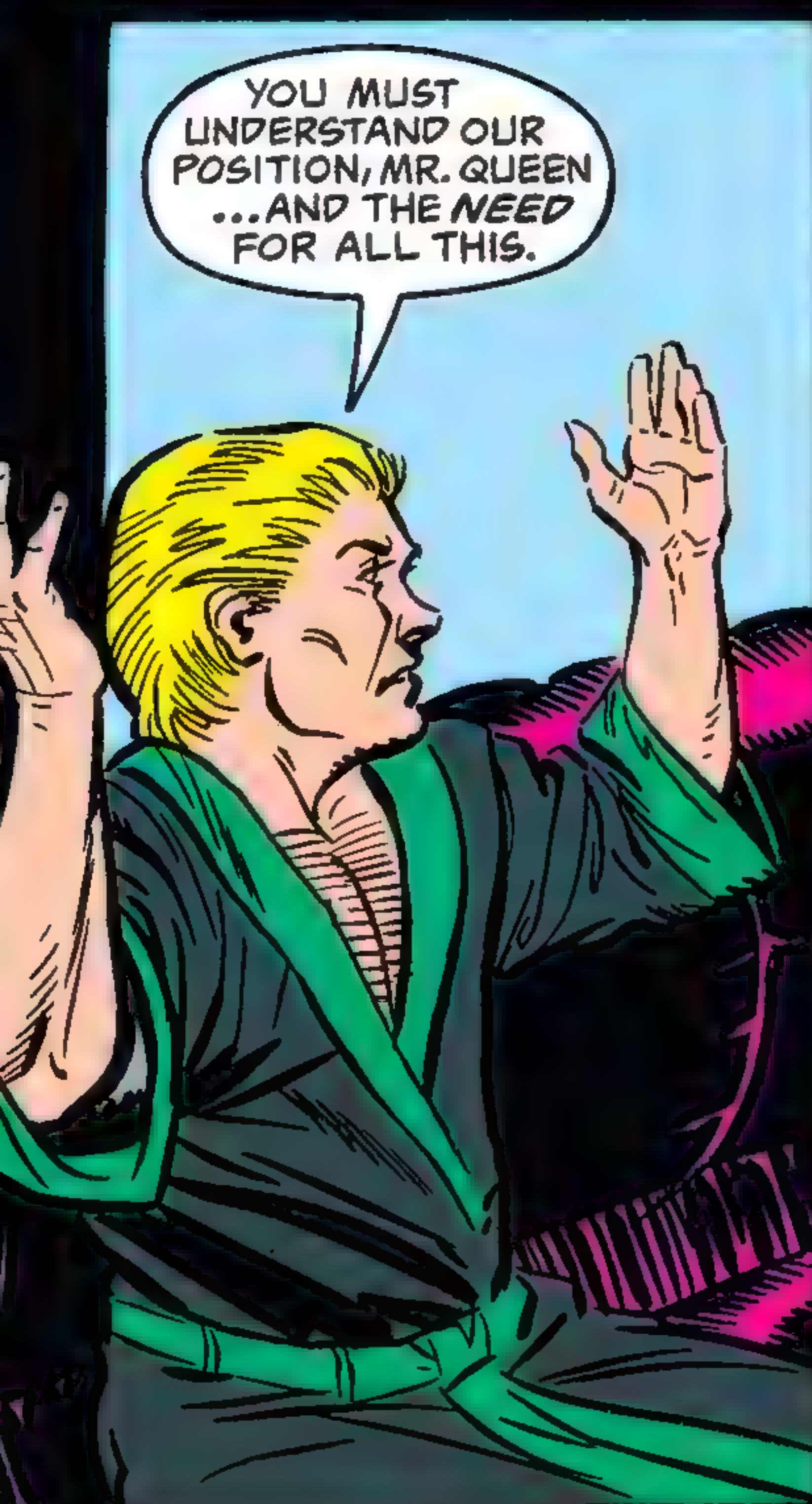
...AND WHY THERE WAS JUST ENOUGH LEFT IN JUST EXACTLY THE RIGHT SPOT TO ADD TO THE BLAST.

WHY THE MUNITIONS WERE REMOVED FROM THE MAGAZINE JUST BEFORE THE SHIP ENTERED THE CANAL...



AND WHO HAD A REASON FOR WANTING THIS DONE?

AND THEN THE MEDIA WOULD WANT TO KNOW WHY.



YOU MUST UNDERSTAND OUR POSITION, MR. QUEEN ...AND THE NEED FOR ALL THIS.



THE PANAMA CANAL IS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE, BOTH IN ECONOMIC AND STRATEGIC TERMS.

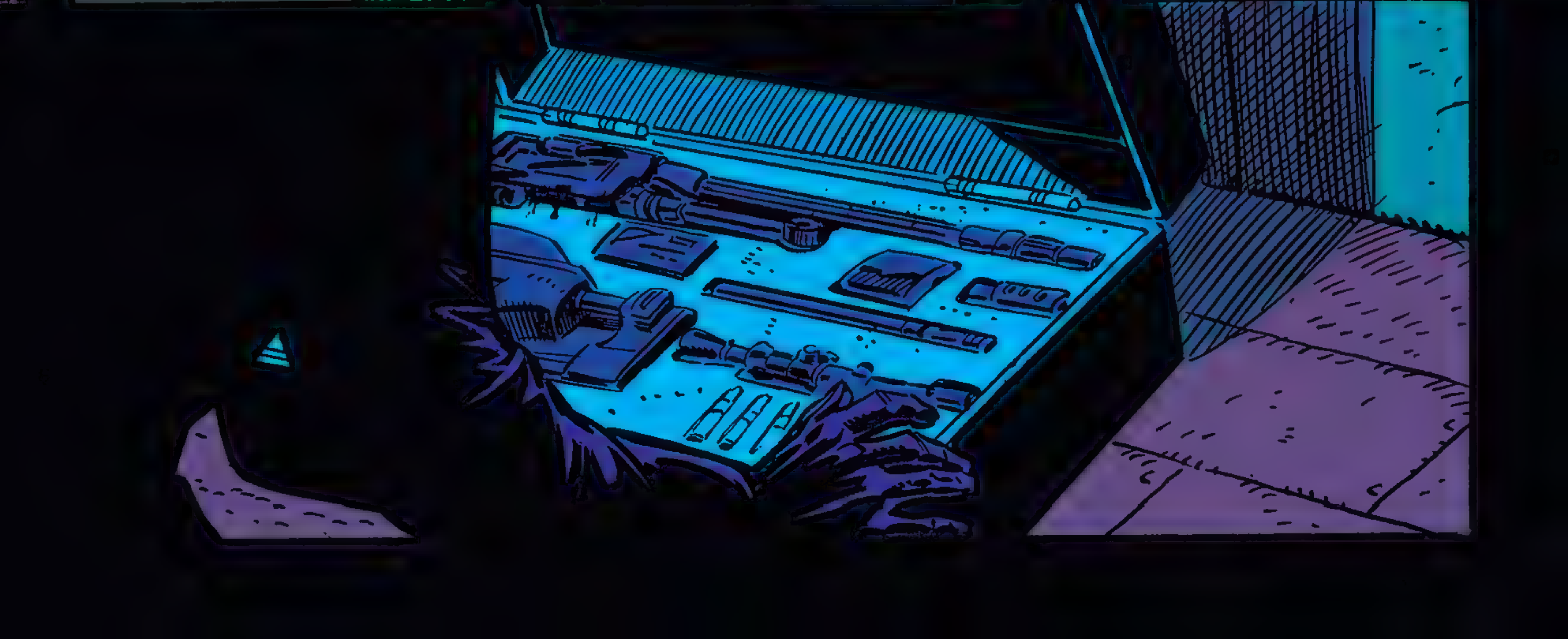
IT PASSED FROM OUR CONTROL ONCE WITH NEARLY DISASTROUS CONSEQUENCES...

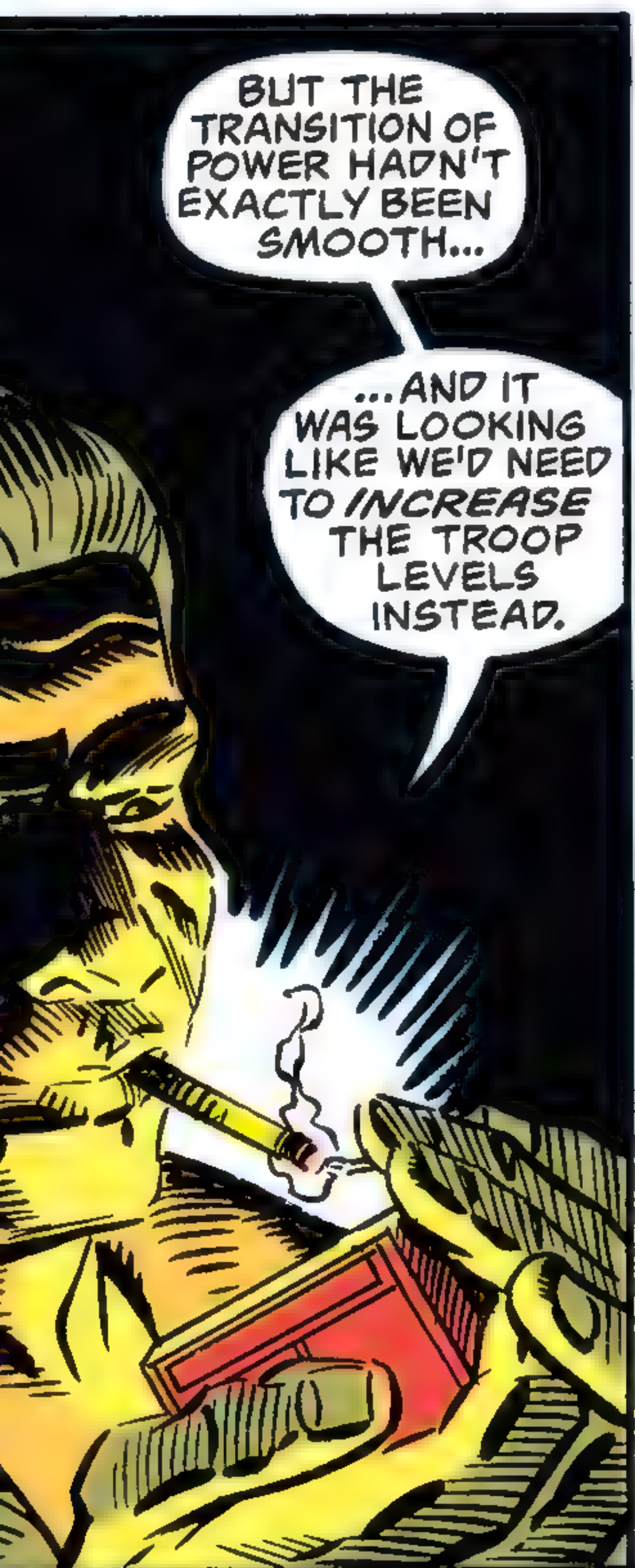
...A VICIOUS DICTATOR HELD THE WORLD'S ECONOMY IN THE PALM OF HIS HAND AND USED HIS POWER TO HUMBLE ANY NATION WHO CHALLENGED HIM--INCLUDING THE UNITED STATES.

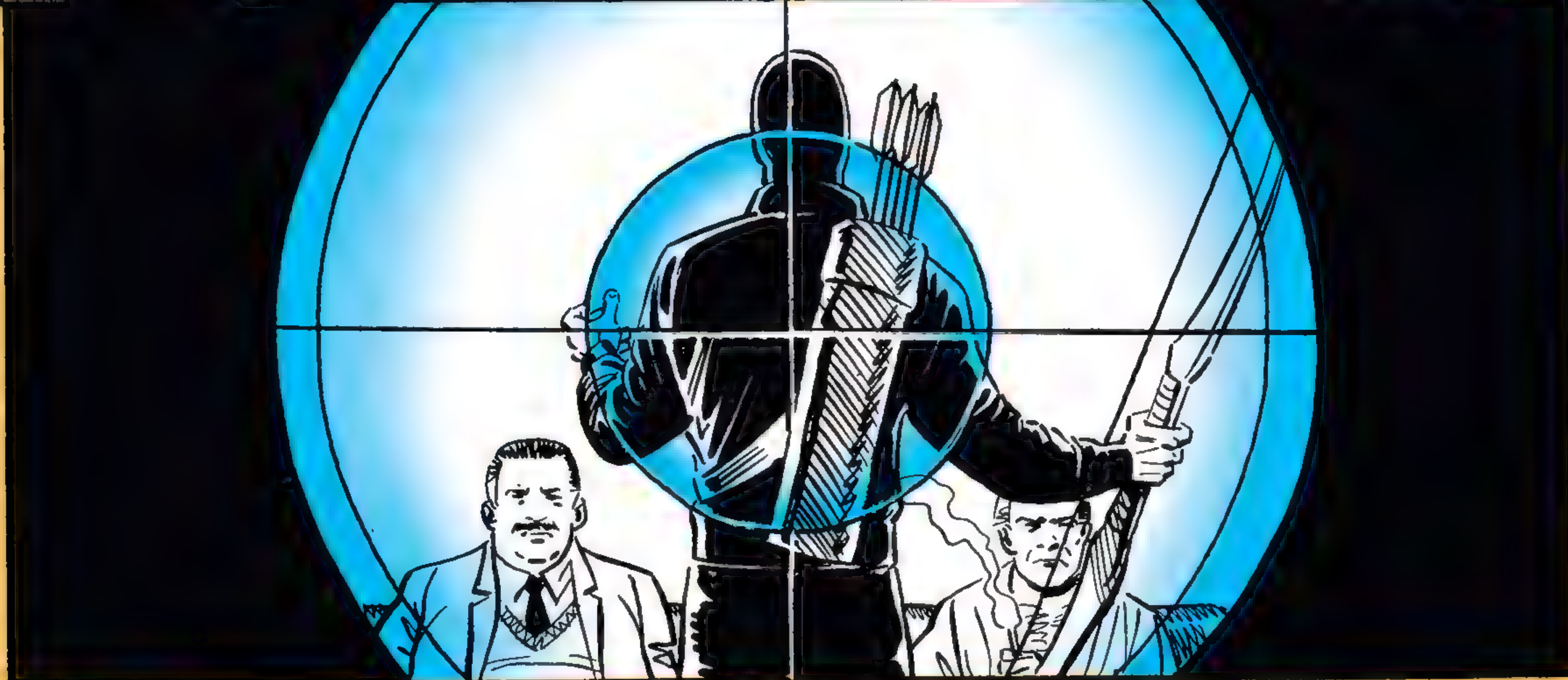
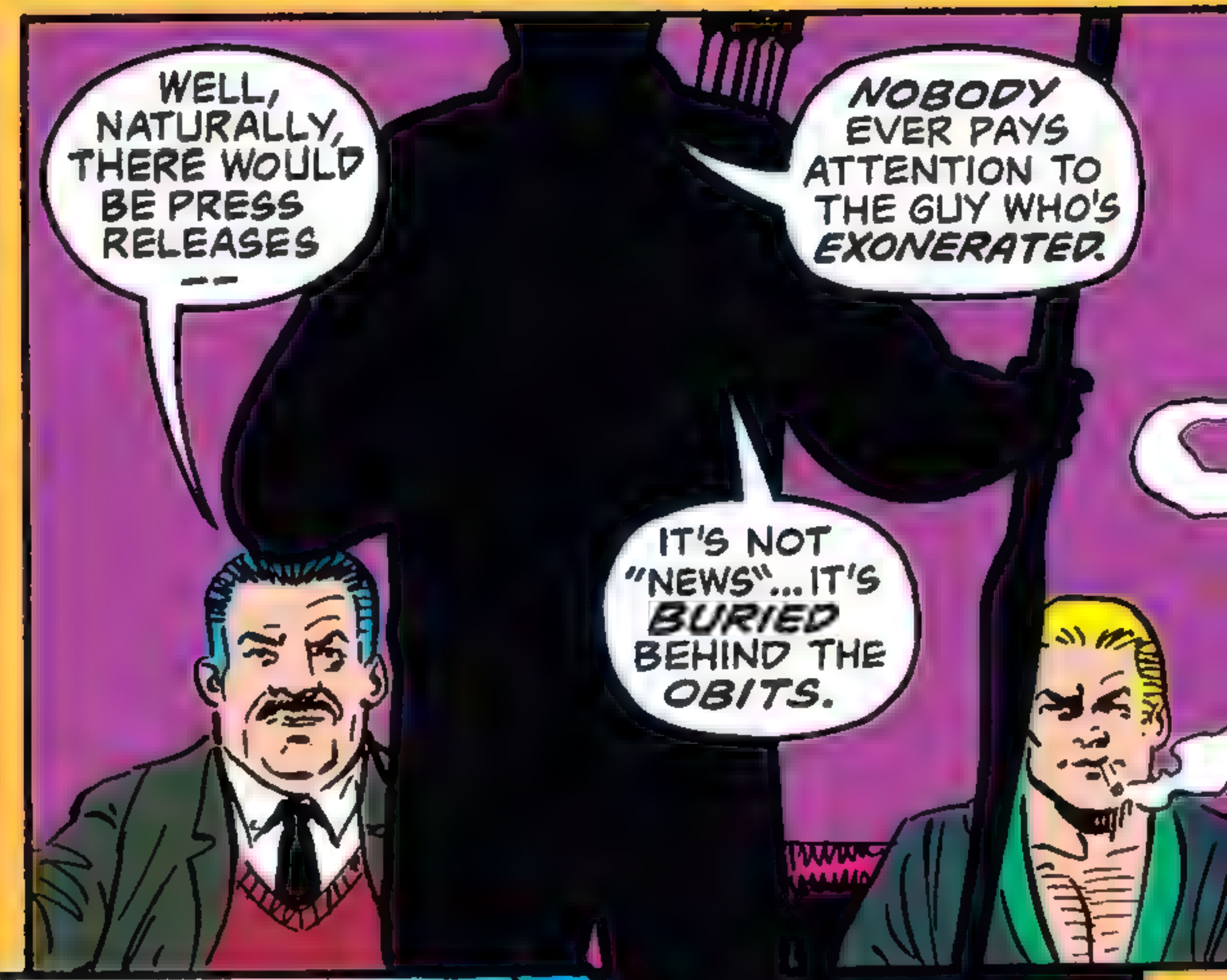


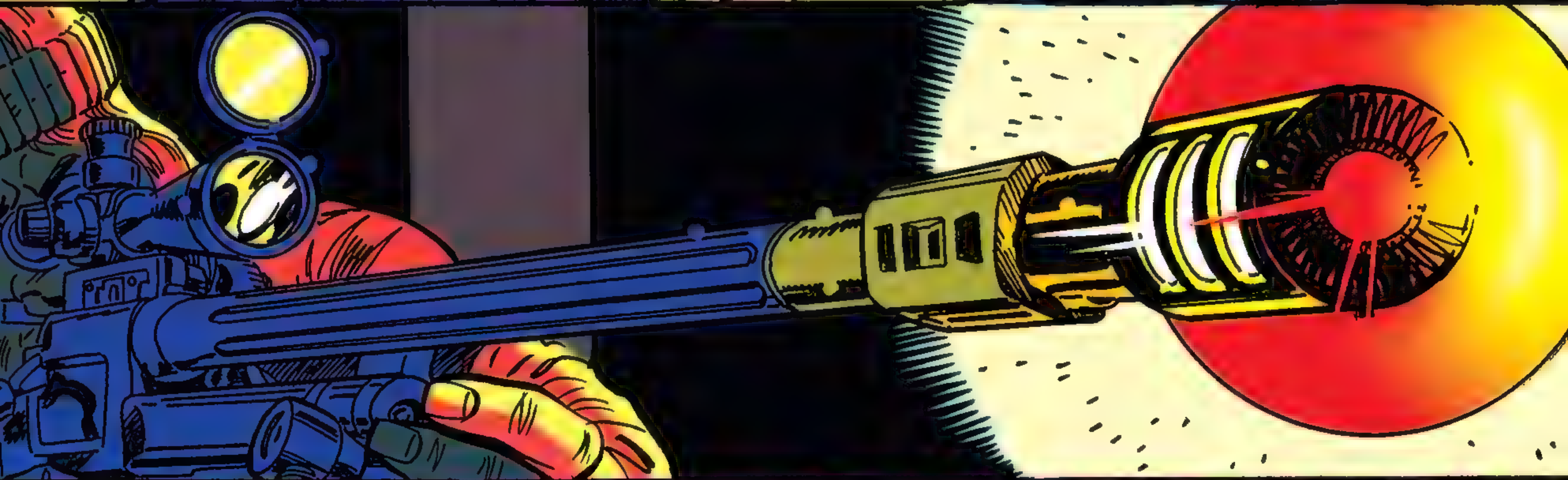
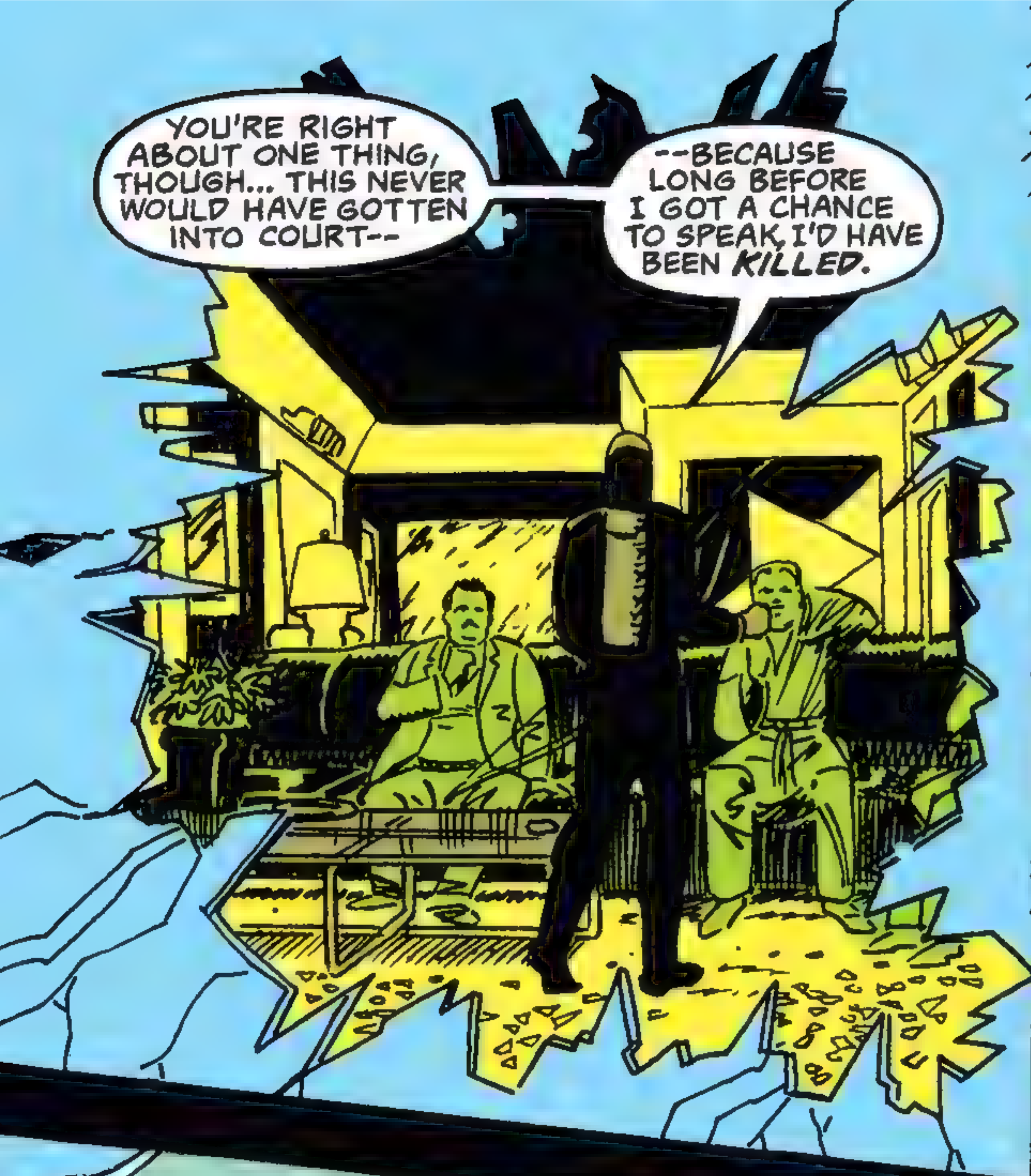
WELL, WE'RE FINALLY RID OF HIM, AND HIS INFLUENCE, BUT THE SECURITY OF THE CANAL DEMANDS A STRONG MILITARY PRESENCE.

AND I'M AFRAID THAT WAS AN UNPOPULAR LITTLE WAR.











JESUS!

OH MY GOD!

THIS WASN'T SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN!



HE WAS RIGHT! IT WAS ALL TRUE!

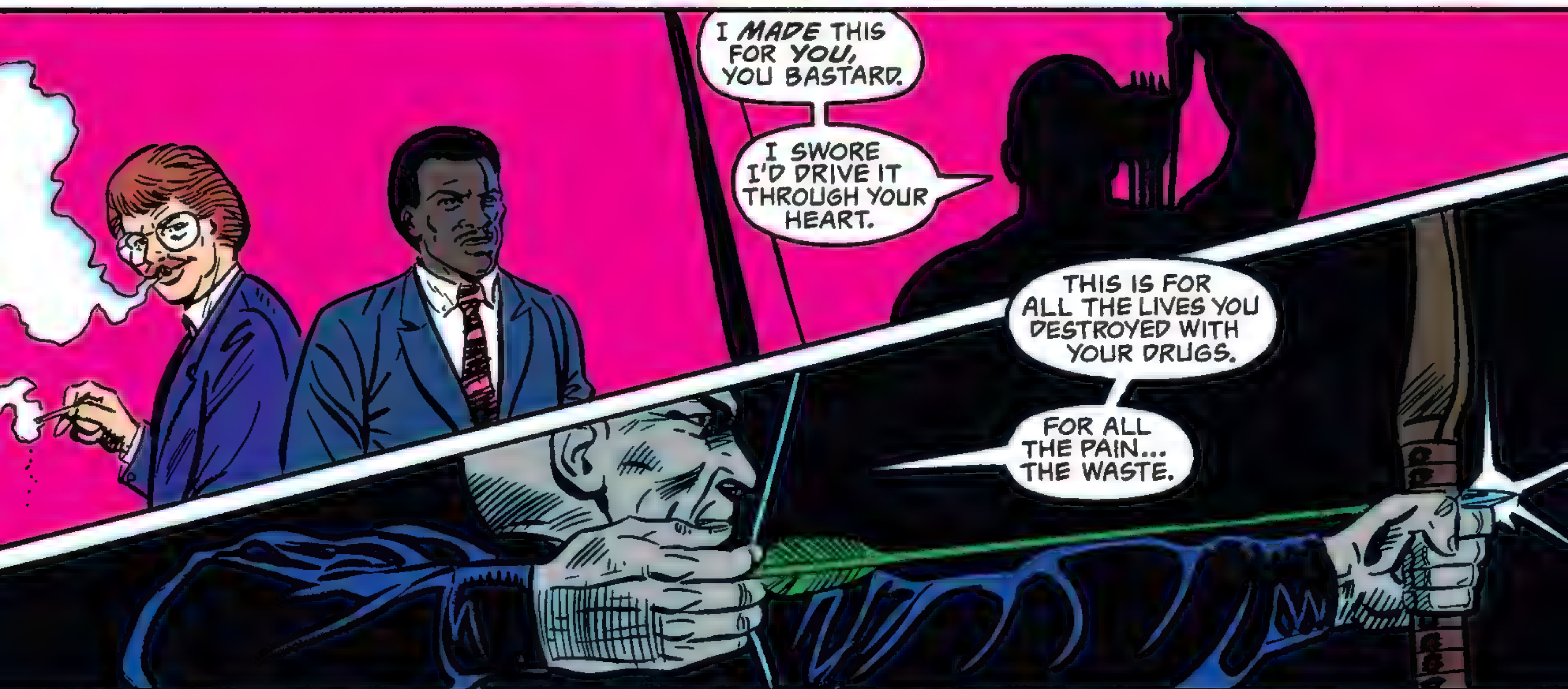
LOOK, HE MADE HIS OWN BED--THE CASE WILL STILL STAND.

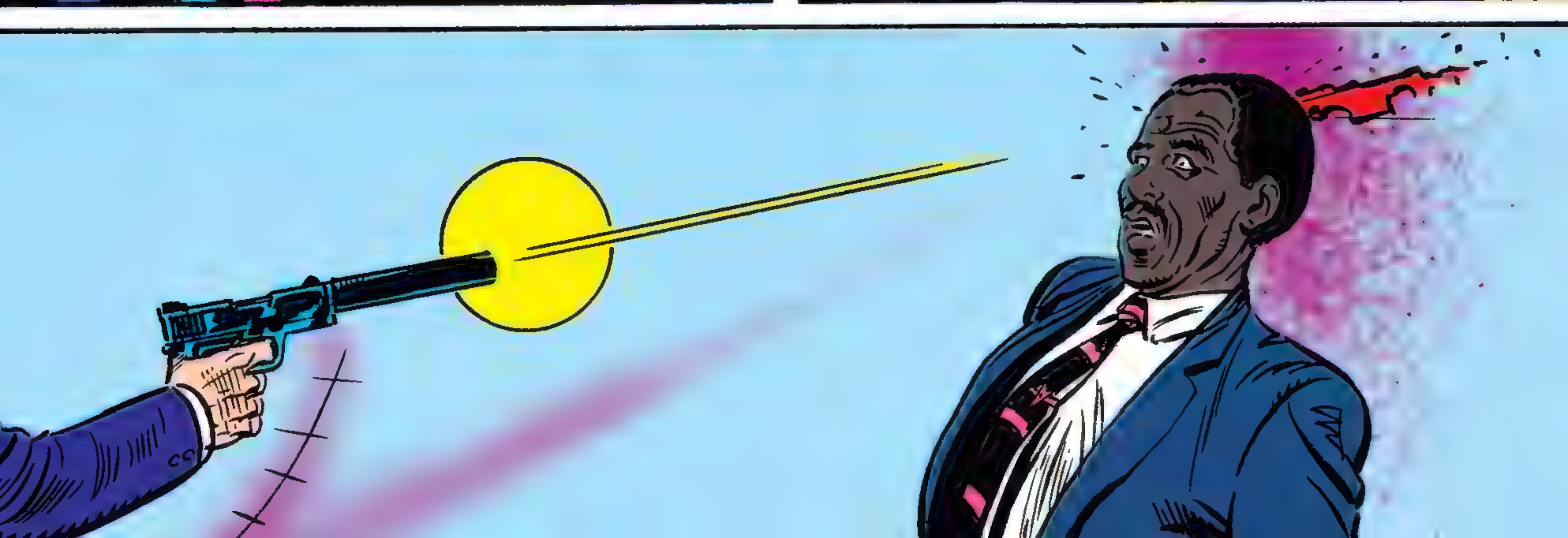
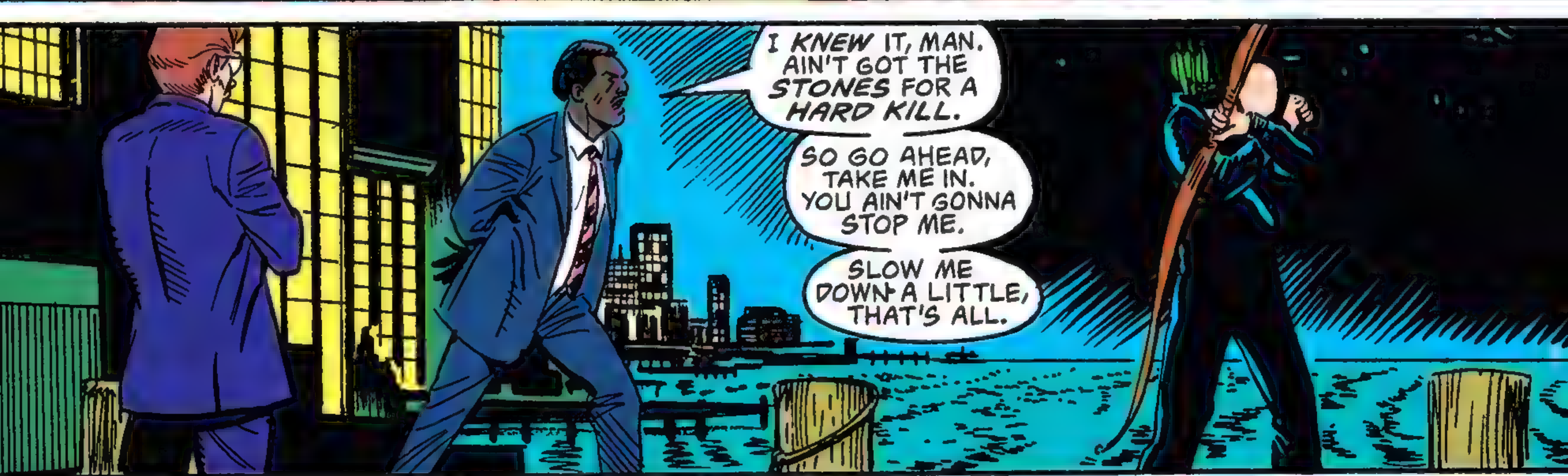
WILL IT?



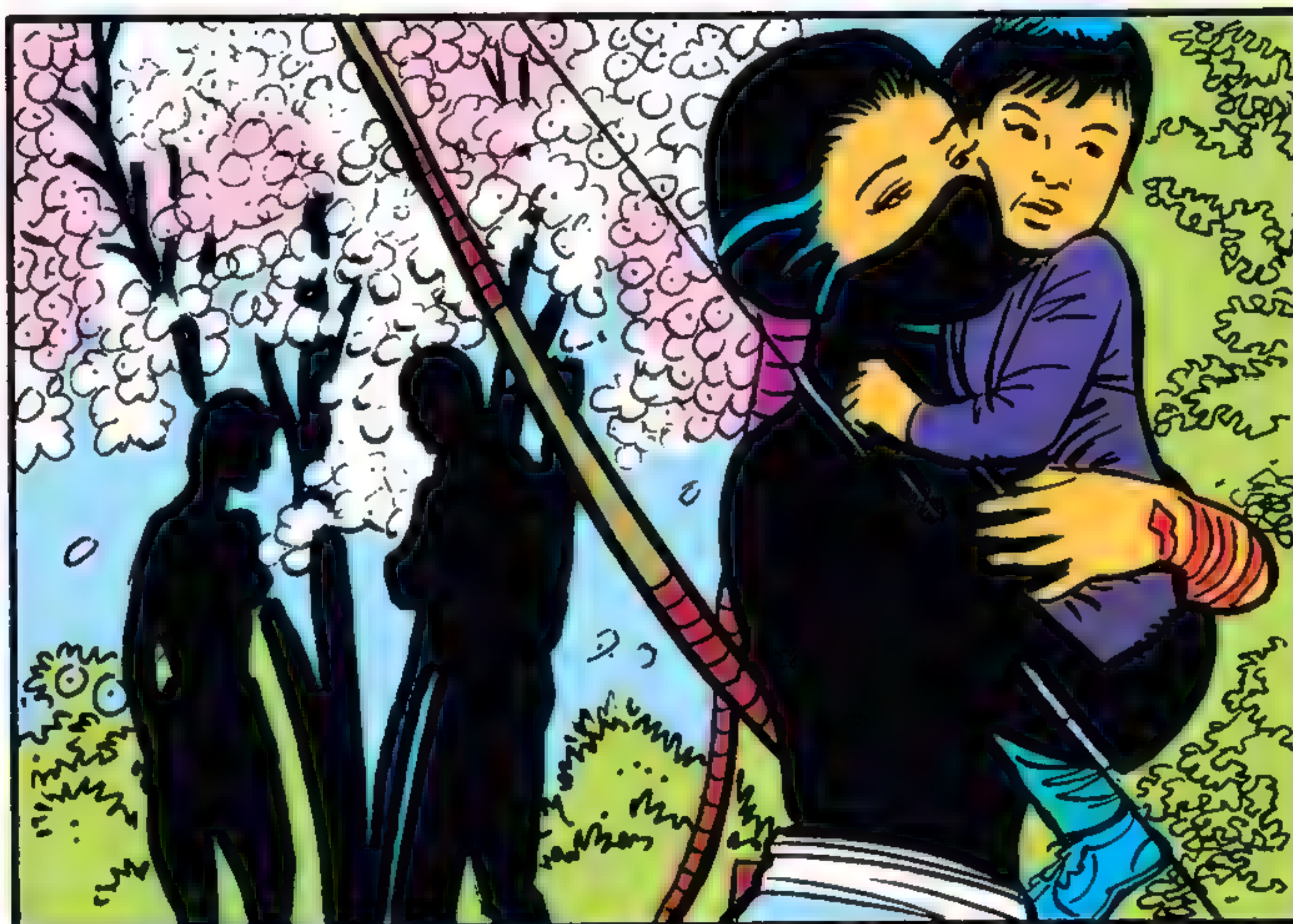
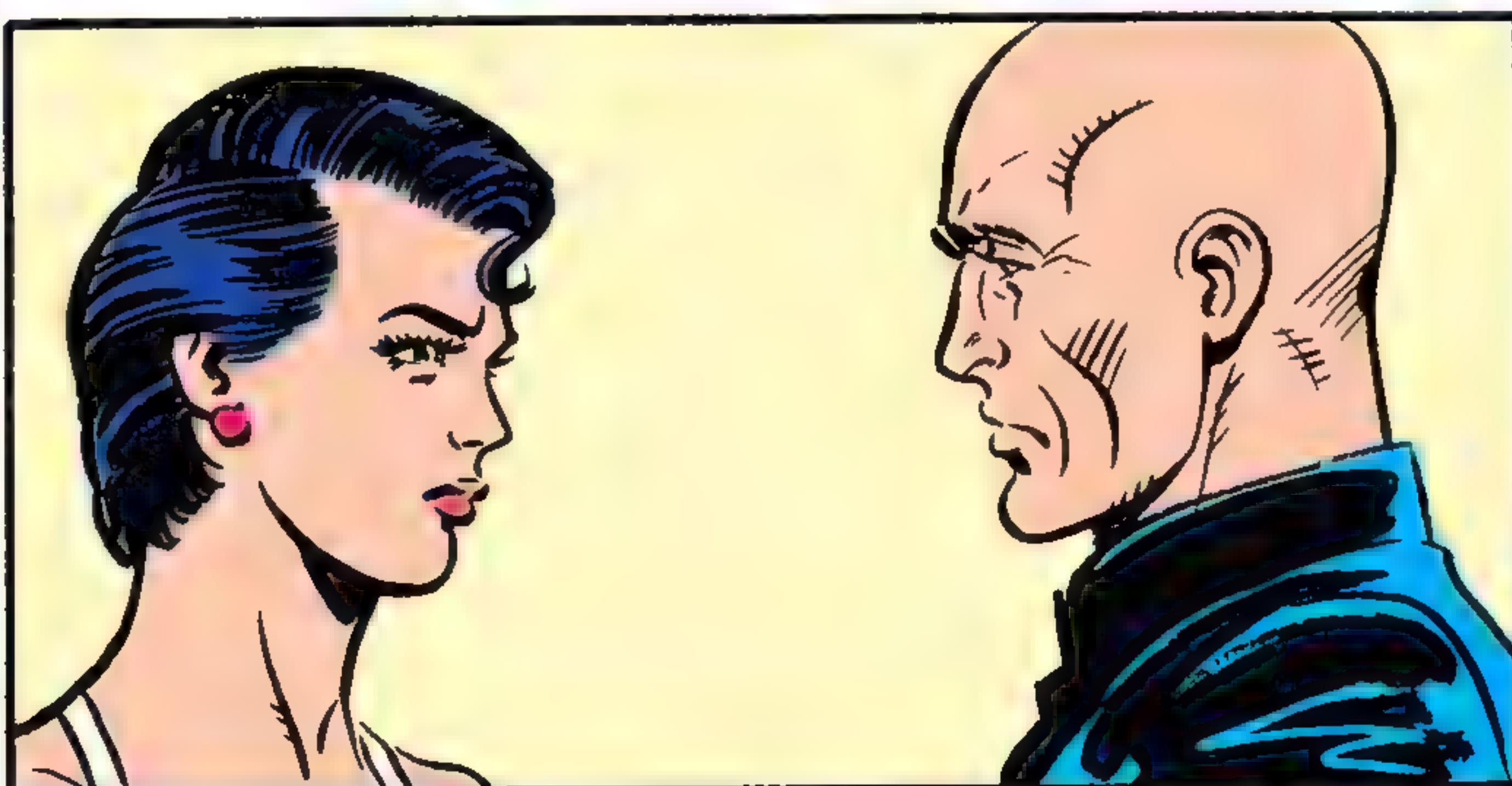
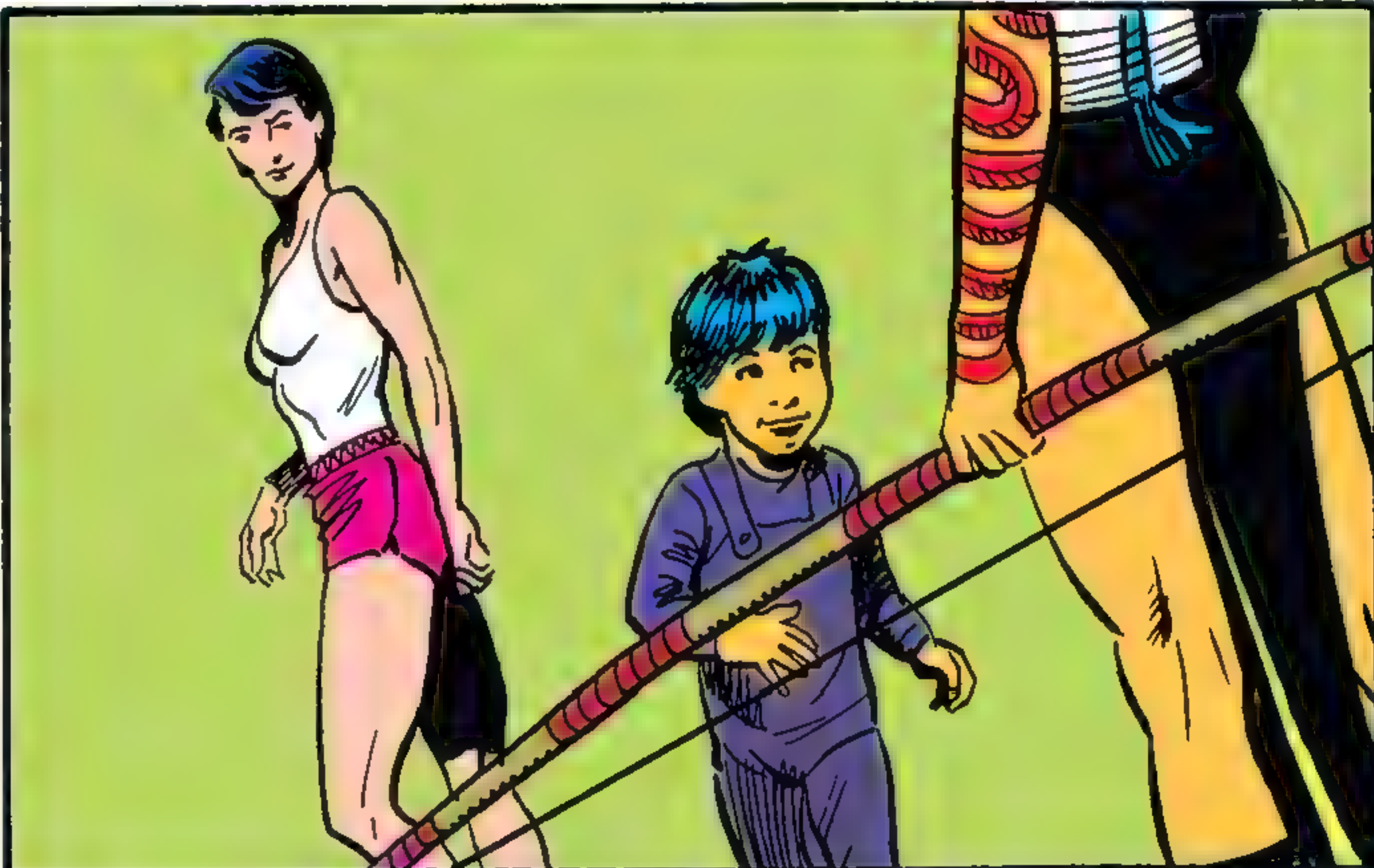
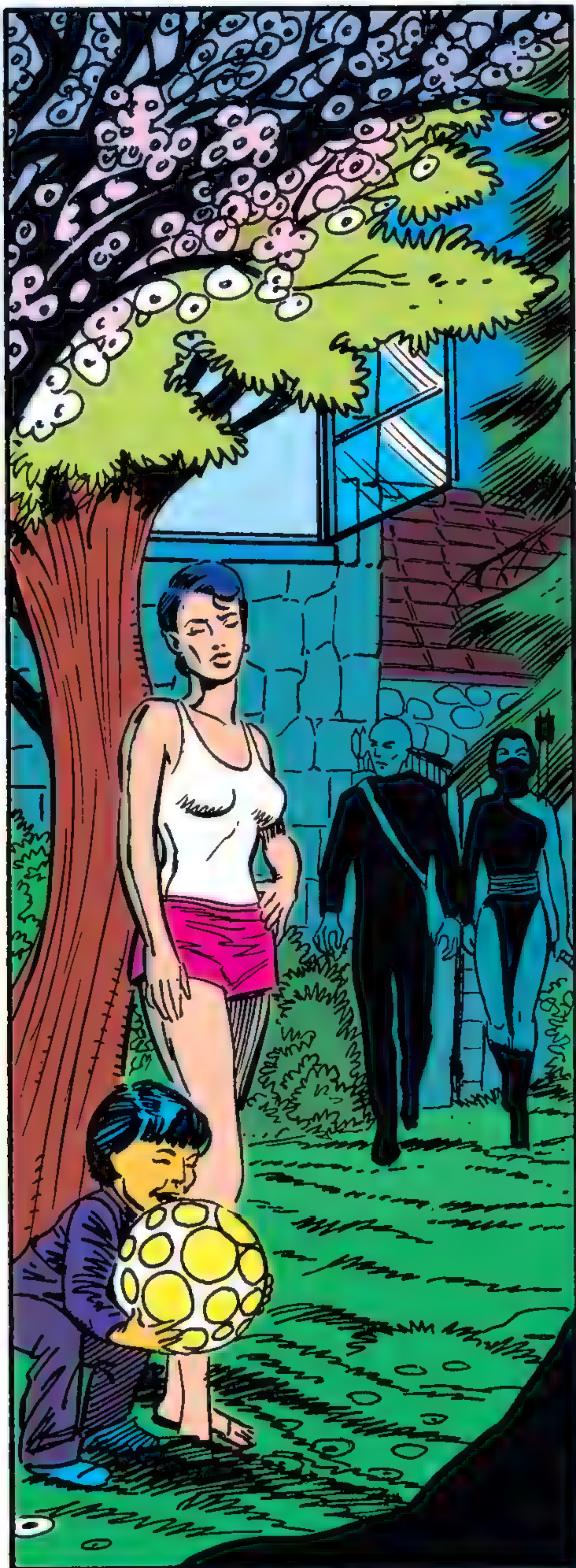
I DON'T THINK SO...

...UNLESS YOU KILLED THESE GUYS, TOO.





EPILOGUE



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FOR MATURE
READERS



GREEN
ARROW

29
FEB 90

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THE BLACK ARROW SAGA

Part 1

by Mike Grell,
Mark Jones
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**GREEN
ARROW**

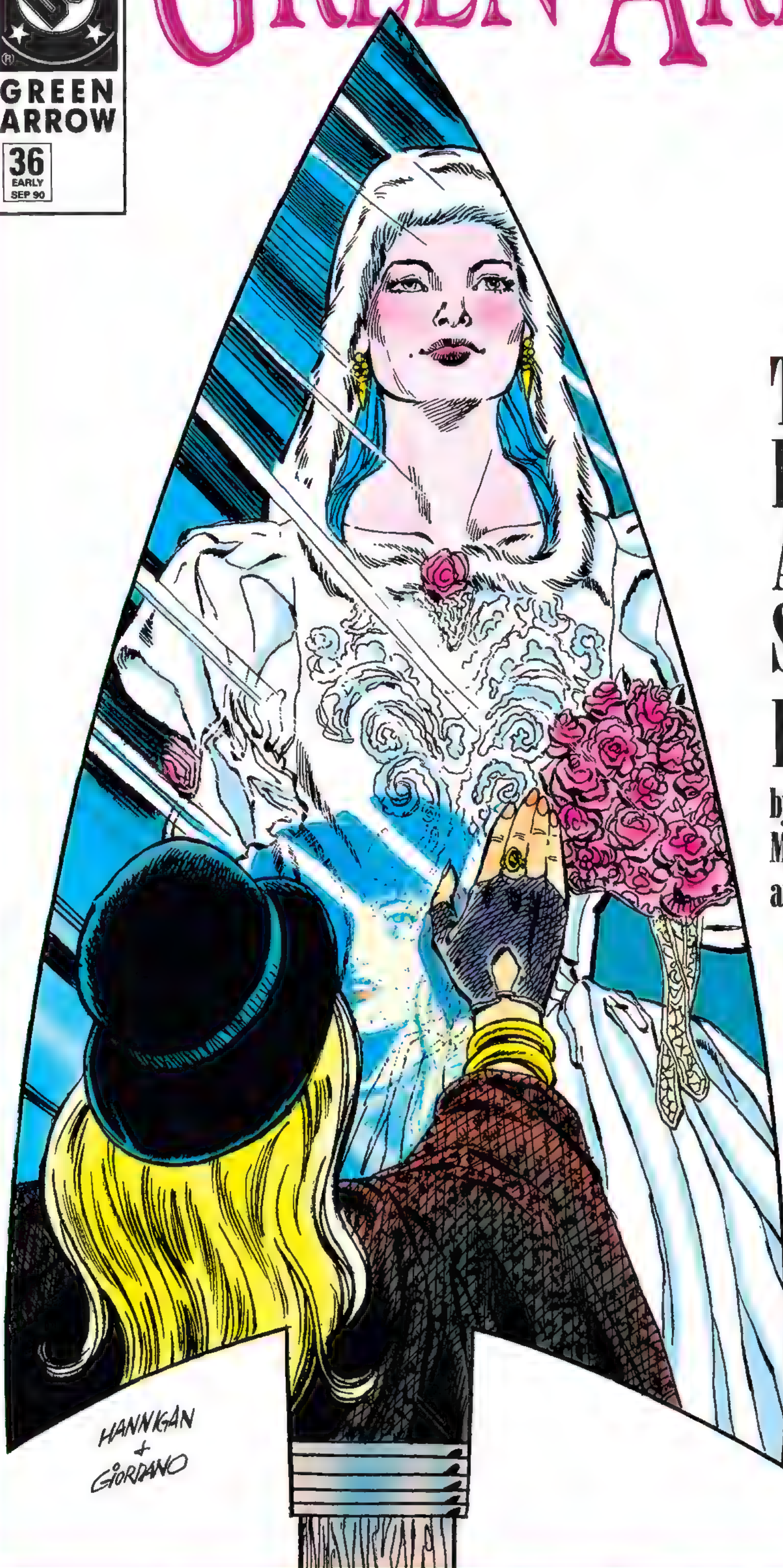
36
EARLY
SEP 90

GREEN ARROW[®]

THE BLACK ARROW SAGA

Part 2

by Mike Grell,
Mark Jones
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HANNIGAN
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ARROW**

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LATE
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THE BLACK ARROW SAGA Part 3

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**GREEN
ARROW**

38
EARLY
OCT 90

GREEN ARROW[®]

THE BLACK ARROW SAGA

Part 4
by Mike Grell,
Mark Jones
and Bill Wray



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THE ACCLAIMED FOLLOW-UP TO THE
GROUNDBREAKING GRAPHIC NOVEL
GREEN ARROW:
THE LONGBOW HUNTERS

ENEMY OF THE STATE



As the Green Arrow, Seattle's own vigilante superhero, Oliver Queen is used to working outside the law in order to protect the citizens of his city, and the people he loves. But there are some lines even the Green Arrow won't cross.

When Oliver is manipulated into betraying his country, he soon finds himself at the top of the FBI's Most Wanted list. Alone and on the run, Ollie is forced to track down the one person who can clear his name—the man who set him up in the first place. But what he'll do once he finds him is unclear...the Green Arrow has always been a hunter, but is he also a killer?

The Green Arrow goes from superhero to fugitive in **GREEN ARROW: BLACK ARROW**, as acclaimed creators including **Mike Grell**, **Dan Jurgens** and **Dick Giordano** continue this legendary run in issues #29-38 of the classic series.

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SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"

